

## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 146[ 1,825 words ]

They'd returned to the packhouse to find Dorian no longer on the ground with seers attached to him, it wasn't dawn yet and Edward had called for her and Jared to return to the packhouse. Told them the seers were done with Dorian and if Wynta wanted to see him or say anything to him before he was taken back to the kingdom, she needed to come and do that now.

So, they'd made their way to the front of the packhouse, arrived form. Remi wouldn't shift her back no matter how much Wynta wanted it. She walked herself there, to where Dorian was kneeling on the ground before the portal. He looked drained and half dead to her already, and she knew it was due to the blood loss he'd suffered yesterday, when Remi had severed his hand from his arm.

It appeared to Wynta that Remi wanted her own father Wolf, to see what she looked like, see what he had lost with being a savage of a man. He was cuffed with silver and unable to harm anyone, certainly not herself. She'd be able to beat him at every turn.

Remi walked all the way over to him and snapped her teeth at him, barely missed his face and he kind of fell over backwards. And his eyes widened at the sight of her beast. There was no connection between him and her, so he had no idea that this was his own daughter wolf. Remi snarled at him and then put her front paw right on his chest and pressed it down. It was the paw that had the mating band attached to it.

She saw his eyes move towards the paw on his chest as she pressed her claws firmly down upon him, and kind of dug them into him, not enough to stop him from breathing or cause him to die, just enough for him to know she was a threat. He would know by the sheer size of Remi she was an Alpha

Wolf, even though he was cuffed and cut off from his wolf by that silver cuff.

"Don't kill him witchling." She heard a female voice come to her, and knew it was Hera, recalled her voice from yesterday.

Dorian's eyes moved right towards her wolf's and widened a little as he came to realize the truth of whose wolf was threatening him. Remi raked her claws down his chest and over his abdomen and then walked over to where Creed was sitting watching on, sat right next to him and looked at that bastard.

Then she was just shifted back, as was Jared. She was handed a dress by Marrian, who was standing out there. She also gave Jared a pair of shorts which he pulled on. She looked at Dorian. "I hate you," she stated. "You would never have been able to use me for your sick, twisted wants, but I assure you I would have found a way to kill you, free mother from you, and leave that place. I'd have burned it to the ground on my way out."

"I'm your father." He grated out.

"Hmm, you're just a sperm donor and nothing more. Not my father, you never raised me." She walked over to him. "You'd have been dead by the time I was old enough to hold a blade in my hand and wield it. If it was up to me, I'd just rip your head off now."

"Witchling!" Hera's warning came.

"I heard you the first time, Hera, but now you know my will for this... vile creature, take it into account." She stated "Maybe find a way to embed wolfen binding stones into him forever."

"There is no such thing," Hera stated.

"A pity," Wynta muttered and looked at him. "I hope you suffer a thousand deaths." She stated and turned and walked away back to where Jared stood. She looked at Hera. "Do you have the information to remove the binding stones?"

"I do." Hera nodded. "You will not be in the room for it." She waved those

seers to take Dorian away, and he was hauled off through the portal. His eyes were on Wynta the entire time, but he was of no threat to her anymore. She knew because she saw nothing. Didn't need to interfere, whatever was about to happen to him, he was never coming back for her or her mother.

“In that room, will just be myself, the pack doctor, his nurse and the pack Gamma to detect pain and make sure Avetta is not only calm but handling the procedure well,” Hera told her.

Wynta sighed and nodded. There was nothing much she could do about it. She wasn't a doctor and had no medical training. “We're supposed to have breakfast.”

“No food before the procedure,” Hera stated, “but you can come and see her beforehand, go and shower change and make your way there while I make preparations with the pack doctor.” Then Hera just walked away heading for the hospital.

Wynta watched her go and felt Jared's hand on her arm, “Everything will be fine.”

She could only nod and do as she was told for the moment. She didn't really like it but understood she couldn't actually help in any way at all, so there was no point in fighting it, or even arguing about it. All she wanted was for her mother to be free of those stones and that was about to happen.

She walked with Jared into the packhouse and Marrian smiled at her. “Mated each other?” she asked curiously.

“Yes.” She answered and smiled a little.

Marrian chuckled softly. “Edward and I can remove the bands anytime you like, Wynta. We discussed it, it'll be up to you, not Jared.”

“Thank you.” She looked at Jared. He was calm right this minute, and he smiled at her as if he didn't care that it was up to her, that his own mother and father wanted it to be Wynta's decision. “What's the actual protocol for the bands?” she asked.

“Normally, my son's band would light up when he scented out his Mate he'd hunt her and verbally claim her as is expected, then she would be brought to Edward and I and a band would be placed on her to confirm she is his Mate. Edward and I welcome her if she is accepting of our son. The happy

announcement is made for the entire pack to hear, including all the heirs to the pack.

“Then you'll spend the night walking about at the mating ball, so everyone, including the other heirs, can see the bands, and before you turn in for the night

they come off, and you can Mark and Mate as is expected of an accepting pair. That's it as long as one of the other heirs sees it and all are informed. The bands can come off," Marrian informed her.

She had been going to make him wait until the full moon but hadn't liked the feeling Remi had felt about mating without marking. There just felt like something was missing, and she didn't want to feel that, because all her life something had been missing from her. No more did she want that.

"Jared?" she asked.

"Don't make it my decision, they'll be coming off now." Jared answered. "You know I love you, want you as my Mate and all I have to do is Mark you and I want that, but I will wait until you are ready for that."

She looked at the band and questioned Remi 'What do you want?'

'Allow it. Creed submit to make me happy. Good wolf. Mother likes him,' Remi stated.

She moved her eyes about the room and found not just Jared watching her but his entire unit, as well as Marrian and Edward, "You can remove them if all protocols have been met."

Edward smiled at her. "Come to my office then." He waved to them to follow him.

"You know I'm going to bite you the minute it comes off right," Jared stated, and she heard the happy note in his voice.

"Yes," she nodded, and she did. He wasn't going to wait until the full moon, and she saw no need in it, seeing as they were mated to each other already. She watched as Edward touched a smaller stone to the band, and the moonstone band expanded out to that white bangle, and he slipped it off her wrist, removed hers first and placed it back in a box.

Jared's hand was already out for his father to remove it, though his eyes never left hers, and she smiled and shook her head. "There will be nothing but marking," she stated.

He laughed. "Really, you think that do you." He teased as his father removed that band from him. The moment it was gone from his wrist, his hands shot out and snagged her, pulled her right to him and his mouth was on hers, a long kiss that curled her toes as one of hands slid up her arm and to her neck, moved her hair

from over her shoulder and then just tugged her head back, his mouth left hers as he exposed her neck to himself.

“Mine.” He and Creed growled together and buried his fangs into her. She gasped as they sank in, a brief flash of pain, and a hot burning sensation flowed down through her body, spreading out from her mark spot as his venom flooded into her.

She sighed softly after his fangs retracted, and he sealed his mark with a kiss to her mark spot. She felt his lips curve into a smile right before they lifted

from her neck, and then he was looking down at her. “Never can you escape me now, sweetheart.” he murmured as his thumb brushed across her cheek.

Wynta smiled a little. “Like I would try to.” She chuckled softly. “Run away and hide, but only for fun and games.” She stated and crooked her finger at him to have him lean down and let her mark him.

He smiled. “You’re too short,” he stated, and then she was picked up by him to bring her mouth right to his neck.

Wynta wrapped her legs around his waist and smiled at him, before he turned his head away to bare his neck for her. “Sink them deep.” He practically purred at her.

“Mine.” She and Remi growled at him and sunk their fangs into him. It took less than a minute to feel their bond fully snap into place and hear Creeds gravelly voice inside her mind as he greeted Remi.

Even as she sealed her Mark on Jared’s neck, she heard him inside her mind, ‘You’re mine tonight, you know that right.’

‘Yes.’ She answered, ‘I will want you to take it slow. I’ve not been with anyone since I was 18, she told him.

His eyes met hers as her mouth lifted from him, and she saw the curiosity there, but then he just nodded ‘Whatever you want until we can’t say no and get completely carried away by our own desire.’

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## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 147[ 1,938 words ]

Jared

Jared walked Wynta to the hospital where he saw Kyan casually sitting on a chair outside Avetta's room. The man looked to be sleeping, but Jared saw his eyes flicker open the moment he heard their footsteps, and then he smiled and stood up. To Jared's surprise, he stood at attention with both his hands behind his back.

"Alpha, Luna." He greeted them formally, which wasn't something the man would normally do. No one in this pack was to stand like that unless formalities were being attended to, they were all pretty casual unless war was coming. It was odd to say the least, a full mark of respect when it wasn't needed.

Wynta raised an eyebrow at him questioningly and Kyan chuckled softly." Thought it was appropriate seeing as your marked and mated." He stated half teasingly to her, and tapped her on the nose. She chuckled herself and brushed his hand away.

"It's not at all necessary." She'd answered, "I kind of look at you like family, so drop the formalities."

"I like the sound of that, Wynta," Kyan replied "You and me, family, we could team up and torment your Mate on a regular basis. Being your family, I'd get away with it all without needing to hide behind you."

Jared really looked at him as Wynta walked into her mother's room. He narrowed his eyes on the man who'd simply nodded at him and smiled. "I guess that makes us family Jared. Your dad will love that."

"Hmm," was all Jared had stated. "At ease, Kyan," he commented trying to get him to relax.

Kyan smiled at him. "I'm on duty, as was your request."

"When did your shift start?" Jared asked curiously.

"Last night, but it was quiet. I slept for the most part, so I will be staying for the procedure as well. Jenson and your father have already cleared it. The Alpha stated seeing as Wynta and I get along so well, she'd like it if I was here."

"I'll be here, there's no need for you to be, you can go home, Jared

commented, dismissing the man.

"My orders come from Edward," Kyan stated. "I'll not get in the way, just sit as I have been doing."

Jared narrowed his eyes on the man once more, as he realized Kyan didn't appear to want to leave, had agreed with Wynta that they were like family, and Hera had stated Avetta's Mate would be approved by Wynta herself, his mouth twitched a little. Mates didn't like being apart from their injured Mate, and here was Kyan sitting or had been right outside Avetta's door.

They were supposed to be watching the hospital, not guarding her door, so Hera knew because one inside the pack had already scented out Avetta, 'How's your girlfriend, she's pretty clinging from recollection?' He looked about. "I thought she'd be here bringing you breakfast if you're working a double."

"We're not together anymore," Kyan stated simply enough.

Jared shook his head a little and walked into the room himself, letting it go. He wasn't going to hassle the man. Wynta might not like it, considering she was about to get herself a stepfather that she actually liked.

It had gotten past Wynta, his new-found attitude, because she was preoccupied with only her mother.

Avetta had smiled at him when he'd walked into the room a few minutes after Wynta had, and she'd beckoned him over to her, to stand next to Wynta. Which he'd done, and she'd reached out and taken Wynta's hand as she'd looked from Wynta's filigree to his and then smiled, nodded and reached out for his hand. Where Avetta had then placed his on top of Wynta's and patted them both together. "I foresee much happiness."

Jared had nodded he thought so too, then said, "I'll try my best to see Wynta is happy, give her what she wants inside and outside of the pack."

Avetta had nodded at him. "I know you will, son."

They'd chatted for about half an hour before Gordon, Hera and Chester had come into the room to explain the procedure. They'd not closed the door to her room. There were currently no other wolfen patients in the pack hospital at this time.

Jared had stepped aside for them and gone and leaned on the door frame himself. His eyes, however, moved to Kyan. The man looked relaxed as normal, but his heart rate was elevated, and he could actually see that although Kyan was sitting he appeared to be all attention and every time the word 'cut' was used he kind of closed his eyes and took a breath in.

He was uncomfortable with the thought of Avetta being cut into. Jared connected himself to Kyan via a mind-link 'She'll be fine.' He told him, 'Stop fretting, Gordon will let nothing happen to her, and I'm certain neither will Hera.'

Kyan's eyes moved towards him at the word fretting. It was a wolfen word related to how a Mate reacted. What Jared saw in Kyan now, was how he knew himself to be when Wynta had been unwell, trying to look calm, but inside there was inner turmoil that showed by the rigid attention one had regarding everything going on around the one they loved.

'It's an odd feeling,' Kyan muttered. 'I've never even come close to losing anyone in my family before.'

'Hmm, I get it... Father. He snorted a little at his own word usage. Kyan was only 35, a few years older than Wynta herself.

Kyan raised an eyebrow at him, and Jared let the link go. The man was also wearing a long-sleeved dress shirt, when he didn't normally. Generally wore tee-shirts or short-sleeved casual dress shirts. "You're dressed a bit... more formally than I would expect inside the pack. Trying to impress someone?" he asked when Kyan didn't respond to his use of the word father. "Or were you on a date before coming here for your shift?"

"I was not," Kyan stated, "I'm single Jared." he muttered as everyone started to file out of the room, but he also stood up, and his eyes moved to Avetta.

Jared smiled and let it go. The man was already stressed out, likely as much as Wynta was. He watched them all head down the hall and saw Kyan run a hand

through his hair and blinked at seeing a mating band on him and that it was blue. He was right, Kyan had also gone to his father on the matter. Likely because he didn't want anyone touching him in case it affected Avetta. A good wolf he was, it seemed.

Jared motioned for him to follow, "You're on duty right, best you come this way as well."

Kyan looked at him and then just nodded. "Thanks."

"Anytime," he stated, knowing that Kyan couldn't just prowl around like he knew Wynta was going to be doing without everyone here knowing something was off. So inviting Kyan gave him an excuse to be right there outside the operating room.

He watched as Wynta paced around in the hospital. She was unable to sit still even when he tried to settle her and comfort her, she just kind of brushed

him off. Told him she was fine, just didn't want to sit still. It was a normal thing she was fretting as much as Kyan was, though that man was steadfastly holding himself ridged so as not to draw Wynta's attention.

Though they could hear everything in that operating room, not only the conversation, but if he put his hearing to it, the sound of the scalpel cutting skin, he could hear the way they talked about more or less anesthetic to be used to help with the healing process.

Each stone was being removed while Avetta was unconscious, but they woke her a little after each one to allow her natural healing ability to kick in and seal over the wound, and to test her mobility and reflexes to make sure they hadn't damaged anything.

He didn't see Wynta's eyes change color at all, not one flicker of red in them to indicate she had predicted something was going to go wrong and that she saw a way to fix it. So, he didn't think that anything would go wrong.

It was a slow and steady procedure in that room, and an hour into the surgery they had only removed three of them. Being inside her body for so long, the tissues had grown over and around the stones, making it from what he could hear more difficult to remove some than others.

He also knew that six of them were placed along her spine, to interrupt the natural flow of her body's chakras, only her mind's eye wasn't blocked is how he'd heard it. So, getting them out and not harming her mobility was the aim for this.

They'd been told the time for surgery depend on many things, so there was no estimated time frame for this surgery. It would simply take as long as it took and that was all there was to it. He stood up himself, unable to take Wynta's constant worry and pacing anymore. Something he could actually feel through their bond.

His hands landed on her, and he pulled her into his chest. "It's going to be fine." He told her, then mind-linked to her, 'You would know if it wasn't. Be able to predict it and find the best outcome. I'm certain of it, he told her gently, reminding her of her own ability, and he had a feeling she could do exactly that. Because, as far as he could tell, every time she'd used that blood witch side of her it had been for her mother, to protect her and find a way to save her, it wasn't for herself.

Wynta finally relaxed after a moment's thought about his words to her, and she leaned into him, it seemed his words had made her think about it. 'You're not the only one to fret, you know.'

'Huh?' she murmured as her arms slid around him, and she hugged him for herself, taking comfort in his presence. He knew she was actually using their bond to try and settle herself now. That was a good thing she'd not done it before, and it showed that she could and would rely on him when she needed to. Something he'd worried she might not do, due to how independent and stubborn she was in doing everything by herself.

'Kyan is also fretting.' He murmured down the mind-link, by way of distracting her thoughts, and he felt her entire body still and her head turned to look at Kyan.

'You think he's mother's Mate that Hera mentioned?' she asked curiously as she looked at Kyan.

'He was here all night, still here now. It was organized into six-hour shifts.' He told her, 'He's dressed nicely too; seems to me, he might be. You also like him. Hera did state you would approve of your mother's new Mate, did she not? You like him, right?'

He knew she was thinking about it, taking Kyan all in and likely assessing him with her wolfen senses as well. He knew Remi certainly would be, she was not asleep inside Wynta's mind, and he knew because Creed could feel

Remi's own restlessness. Both her human and wolfen counterparts were fretting about their mother.

Though he'd not felt a wolfen presence in Avetta at all yet, he'd heard her state Litha was her wolf's name and that she was just sleeping deeply. She'd put her own wolf into a deep slumber, so as not to have her feel the pain of the life she was to lead. A strong woman Avetta was, to make the decision to go through all of that alone.

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## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 148 [ 1,771 words ]

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Wynta

She stood there in Jared's arms and his words took her mind off her mother and the sounds of that surgery going on, as she looked at Kyan. She felt Remi assess him near on instantly. He did actually look a little on the drained side to her, though when she'd come into the hospital he'd looked relaxed like he had been sleeping. Now not so much.

Though he didn't look at her at all, he had no idea what Jared had just mentioned to her, but she could see the way he was actively focused, and it wasn't on any of them out there, no it was on that operating room.

She stood there and just watched him absently as she took comfort from Jared's presence, and she thought about Kyan and her mother together. Was he her Mate? She didn't get any weird visions. Nothing came to her at all about if he was, or what was the best course of action to take. So if he was, then he was of no threat to her mother at all.

He would be a good mate for her mother 'How old is he?' Wynta asked Jared curiously.

'35, he answered, without hesitation. 'Ended his relationship with his girlfriend, I'm guessing, yesterday or last night.'

She thought about that, she knew he had one, he'd made mention of it when they'd been shopping for her new apartment, told her the couch was too soft, eluded to the fact that it was too soft for him and his girl to have sex on.

'How do you know that?' she asked and turned her eyes away from Kyan.

'He made mention of it when I asked him where she was, he told me he was single now.' Jared answered her.

It was an interesting thought, but she let it go. It wasn't up to her only the will of their Goddess could determine a Gifted Mate. She sat down eventually and tried not to worry too much, though it was impossible not to. She watched as Andy strolled down the corridor and switched places with Chester at the four-hour mark.

She looked right at Chester when he came out of that room, and he smiled. "She's doing well, I'm just not used to being switched on for so long a period of time. Gamma's usually only need to work in short bursts. It's not often we're needed for something like this," he told her. "Don't stress too much, Wynta, all my boys are all well-trained and so are my daughters."

She could only nod, she trusted Chester and Andy. "How far through are they, I kind of tuned myself out it was too stressful listening to them when there was something of concern."

"Only got three to go now. Andy will likely be in the room for all of them, her hands and the one to the back of her head are left. In that order, the last one will be the issue. She damaged it herself in order to connect with you and see you sever yourself from Dorian, as is my understanding."

She stared up at him. "Damaged it?" she asked worriedly.

"Hmm, the scans show it's fractured and oddly shaped. There are concerns it may break apart, but they'll get it all. Hera is positive she herself can do that if it shatters. Use her own magical device to pull the pieces from Avetta," he stated.

She could only nod slowly, but she didn't like the sound of it at all. Her eyes moved towards Kyan as Chester walked away, and he was looking at the doors to the operating room, his heart rate was increased, and she could actually see the worry in his expression. Jared wasn't wrong, she didn't think.

She felt Jared's hand run through her hair, and leaned into him a little more, as she watched Kyan step closer to the operating room. She was watching him when he ran a hand through his hair and her eyes spotted a flash of blue from under the cuff of his sleeve. She stood and walked over to him. His eyes moved right to her, and he stepped back automatically to where he'd been before.

She smiled a little. "It's alright to be worried." She stated simply and reached out to grab his wrist. She could feel the band under his shirt. He tried to move her hand and she refused to let go, pushed the shirt up herself and there it was a glowing moonstone band.

She smiled a little and turned her eyes to him. "You knew when?" she asked directly.

"The moment she crossed into pack territory," he answered.

"You didn't kill Dorian?" she murmured, wondering why he hadn't tried to. Most Mates would in that kind of circumstance.

"Not my place to," he sighed. "Don't think I didn't want to beat him senseless for all I saw, but I also knew you were watching, as was the council."

She sighed softly and nodded her head. "It was hard for me to see as well. You understand what her bloodline is now."

"Yes," he nodded. "I've listened to everything, watched and took it all in, Wynta..."

"It's fine. Just don't ever make me have to beat you one. I'll take up training soon." She smiled at him.

"I'll train you if you like," Kyan offered.

"I'll be sorting that out," Jared stated from his place on the chair. "Basics first Wynta, you said you never trained being that you were wolf-less."

She wouldn't argue with that. She had no training at all, had attended basic self-defense but nothing more than that it wasn't required of her in the pack she'd

grown up in, she'd opted out of it after not getting a wolf at 16, and just turned her attention to her studies was all.

She walked Kyan to the chairs that she and Jared were sitting on and pushed him into one. Her mother was going to know who he was the moment her wolf was awake. Come out of that room and, if she herself was conscious, would be able to in all likelihood know exactly who he was, it would be nice for her to see him right there.

It was just after two o'clock when the operating doors opened and Gordon walked out to look at them all. He smiled. "All is good, and Avetta is awake just taking a moment for herself with Hera, then she'll come out." He stated, " She might need something other than a hospital gown to wear though."

"I'll have my mother bring something suitable down," Jared commented, and she watched his eyes glaze over.

"Thank you, Gordon." Wynta smiled at him. "For all your help."

"No need to thank me, but..." his eyes moved to Kyan and then herself. "You might want to brace yourself for when she comes out of that room."

"Why?" both she and Kyan asked right away, and worry ebbed into her once more.

"She's got a hell of a healing ability. Heals damned fast, and is one of the reasons why the surgery took so long. Trying to stop it kind of got more difficult with each stone that was removed. Her wolf is also fully awake in there now," he stated.

She smiled finally, that was a good thing, even her mother had stated she didn't know how long it would take for her wolf to wake up after being dormant for so very long. She looked at Jared, and he smiled at her. "See

everything is okay."

She nodded and waited impatiently for Hera and her mother to come out of that room. It was another 30 minutes and Marrian had turned up with Edward and brought a few clothing options for her mother to choose from.

When her mother walked from that room, Wynta kind of just stared at her. She could sense her mother's wolf the moment she came out the door, but it was the

fact that her mother had opted for a simple sleeveless dress that surprised her. She'd seen all the scars on her arms and legs and yet now there were hardly any.

Just faint lines was all and some were gone completely, she saw her mother's wolf appear on the surface and look right at her, one blue eye and one green just like Remi's, her head tilted as she looked at her. Wynta smiled, "Mother," she stated, and then Remi pushed forward to look right at her and greeted her much the same as Wynta had, though her head bowed in respect. "Sorry I sleep so long," Remi stated.

"You sleep long, because we needed you to," Litha stated right back. "Don't apologize, daughter." Then she walked over and tilted their face up and

pressed her forehead gently to theirs. "It's good to see you, my precious child.

”

She stepped back and turned her head to look right at Kyan and Wynta watched him smile at her gently. She turned back to Wynta, and she knew it was an unspoken question. Litha knew what she could do and was asking her to use it on Kyan, she supposed.

"He's all good, will not be like Dorian." She told her mother Wolf, "I approve of him. He's also my friend, and has protected me since I've known him."

She watched Litha nod and then receded away. Avetta smiled at her. "I'm whole once more, and within a day will be all healed, not a scar to be seen.

Litha is working on it as we speak."

"How?" Wynta asked curiously.

"It's how it's always been. Only since she slumbers did I get scars," she

stated, and looked to Kyan to look at the man that was going to be her Mate.

"Young and spritely, I hope."

Jared snorted, "Yes he is."

"Good," Avetta stated. "I may have played at being a victim for the past 32 years, but I chose that, I'm not so down-trodden, I'll be all docile inside this pack. I simply played the long game for my daughter. I'm as strong-willed as you are, Wynta." She looked to Kyan. "Your name?"

“Kyan,” he stated and lifted his wrist to her, to show her that band.

“Well, that helps me,” Avetta smiled. “Go and sleep you’ll need it. I’ve not had anything since my daughter was conceived. I’ll mate the hell out of you.”

Wynta’s eyes widened at her mother’s words and Hera chuckled softly, “I will let you.” Kyan stated with a full smirk. “Happy to show you around first if you like.”

“Avetta needs to be initiated into the pack, and regardless of the fact she’s up and walking out young buck, that surgery will take a toll on her.” Hera commented, then looked to Edward. “I need a word with you in your office before returning to the realm.”

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## He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care - Chapter 149[ 1,943 words ]

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Avetta

She felt Litha start to come back to her for the first time in a very long time, the first stirrings of her beast, and she tried to connect with her right away, so she could understand just what was going on, throughout the procedure to rid them of the binding stones she knew nothing of.

She felt annoyance first come from Litha and then anger rolled from the darkness of her mind when Litha finally was awake enough to be flooded with all that had happened throughout Avetta’s life without her. What she had endured and how many times Dorian had betrayed their mate bond. The pups that he’d killed all in order to make another give him a firstborn.

How, after saving their daughter from him, she had severed their bond with him and no more could he mate her after that. She got the images of Wynta ripping his hand from his arm and the seers all latched onto him. Got to see it all, even come to the understanding of what was going on with her right now.

Why she couldn't wake fully, it was because they were keeping her sedated as much as was possible to help with the removal of the stones. Though the moment Litha was awake she could feel her healing ability kick in. She'd never had a single scar in her life bar her marking scar. Her healing ability was more than most. She knew she wouldn't even retain a scar from the silver once Litha woke up, her wolf was a healer.

She'd sat in the operation room and just waited until she was mostly all healed up. She was still a little on the feeling weird side, but that was to be expected as the anastatic wore off completely. She saw Hera looking at her, and she shook her head a little. "You still hold secrets."

"Hmm, just one. Litha can heal everything, her blood is considered blessed by Freya herself. I'll be blemish free in 24 hours," she told her, then she

offered her that drop of blood so she could see everything from her life. Hera had taken it, and Avetta had watched her eyes white over and just sat and waited. She was still just sitting there when the Luna had come in with clothes for her to wear.

Marrian's eyes had moved over her, and she too, had looked a bit shocked, knew about the scars. It was likely their pack doctor would have ed her full condition. If this place was good and healthy, nothing would be held back from the Alpha and his Luna, in an effort to protect everyone and see they got the best care possible.

She would wait for Hera to come back to the room from the use of her foresight. She got to watch as three scrolls had appeared and were filling with all the things that she was seeing from that single drop of blood.

She had smiled at the Luna as she came into the room. This woman had also wanted to look after Wynta, just like her Alpha Mate. Good kindly wolves filled this pack. As the door swung open and closed she got the scent of sandalwood, vetiver, and then she was hit with a mate scent of saffron. Her Mate was out there, and he smelled like a forest that hadn't seen rain in months, a dry woodsy scent that had a delectable undertone of spice to her.

She already knew her daughter approved of him. Hera had said as much, and being the royal coven leader, she would see much, and being that Avetta was of the royal seer bloodline, it was unlikely that Hera would try and deceive her. They were

practically kin. That coven not only reigned over the seers but protected them as well or those that stayed within it.

She stepped out of that room only after Hera was done seeing everything. She'd sighed softly and shaken her head but said nothing about all that she had seen, mostly Avetta thought, because she could also see why Avetta had done all the things she had, the interactions with that dark witch herself.

Why she'd gone back and stayed all those years was purely to keep Dorian

from realizing Wynta was still alive out there and that she was tethered to him. She'd managed it for 18 years, only to have him feel her for a blip of a second, the full moon after she would have turned 18. His own kin bond had yanked on him and his wolf the day her wolf should have come, tried to, but been forced back by what she'd done.

His head had whipped around so fast, and he'd looked right at her, she'd also felt it, just a brief flash as that beast of hers tried to come forward and was violently shoved away. She'd hoped it wouldn't be felt by him, but no such luck. He'd looked from her to his Gamma and snarled 'where is my daughter?'

The truth was out, Wynta was alive and had been all that time, though he had no idea how it had come about, only that he'd left her inside the pack with his trusted Gamma, Lial, tethered to her. He understood she'd not only lied and hidden their child, but it couldn't have been done without the Gamma's help, likely the pack doctors as well.

She'd laughed at him merrily. "I don't know anymore." He wouldn't kill her, but he would Lial, and to protect the child she'd hidden from Dorian, Lial had shot out of the packhouse, while Dorian had been trying to strangle her, and he'd managed to get his hands on wolfsbane and kill himself, all in order to help her keep her secret. A good Gamma he was, he'd promised her a long time ago, he'd do his best when the time came to save her child. He'd never once faulted in his resolve.

It had still taken Dorian many years to find where she'd left Wynta. Despite his Alpha ordering of her, she'd actually used her own blood against herself, to distort her own memories so not even she could recall what her child looked like, where she'd left her, nothing. All Dorian could pull from her was how long it had taken her to get to that pack and back, only Lial had the answers to exactly where Wynta had been left.

None could read her, because that meant knowing all her secrets, others

knowing about the child, and it risked them hunting for her themselves. Or risked them telling the royal seers, or coven, in what they'd seen about her, what she was. Also, something he wouldn't risk, and why, because of what had happened to him since coming here to this very pack where Wynta was

now.

The seers and royal coven had come along and done what they would have decades ago if his secret got out. So the search had to be done on his own without help from others. She didn't help him, couldn't and wouldn't, had simply played the role of the one that had snatched her away from him.

Which technically she had done, she didn't really care about the way he shoved her about, she knew he would never kill her, she was his only link to their child. It amused her more than anything. She had a witch's weird ass sense of humor. But anything that frustrated or annoyed Dorian, amused her completely.

He'd learned long ago, he couldn't make her tell him, he couldn't use that stone she had on his own to find Wynta. So he had no choice but to take her everywhere with him, which just helped her to find her daughter, so again, it worked in her favor, not his.

She didn't stop Litha from pushing forward or talking to Wynta or her wolf Remi, allowing their family bond to connect them. Then she turned her eyes to who was, she now knew, her own mate. He was standing watching her. A little odd that he was there and looking right at her. Though he was a handsome man. And thankfully, nothing at all like Dorian with his dark hair or dark green eyes. No, this man had blonde hair and bright green eyes.

Litha breathed him in and scented an Elite Warrior bloodline, even her own beast liked the sight of him, definitely liked the smell of him, and they were going to claim him. Wynta would never allow any harm to come to her loved ones. Now that she was fully realized, and she liked this man, then told her

he'd protected her as well.

That was good, but she wouldn't let him claim her while she was still part of Dorian's pack, so to the Alpha's office they would go and be initiated into the Cedar Rapids pack. She was walking barefoot through the pack, and the path from the hospital to the packhouse she liked. She'd seen it yesterday but not felt anything to do with the land.

Today she was walking barefoot and didn't walk on the paved path like they all did, she was actively walking like Hera was on the land next to the path, which now that all of those binding stones were out of her body, she could feel the connection to the land beneath her feet, something she'd not felt in decades.

It was kind of like a gentle warmth seeped from the earth into the soles of her feet. She reached out a few times and just slid her hands along a bush or leaves of a tree as they passed by. Reconnecting herself to the land of this earth that she lived on.

She really had missed the feeling of being connected to everything around her. She smiled to herself with every feeling of re-connection and then stopped and stood under the direct sunlight when they emerged from the forest path at the edge of the packhouse.

Where she turned her face up to the sun and just stood there and soaked it up, she heard Hera tell them all to continue on, she'd bring Avetta up in a moment. No one seemed to mind at all, though she also knew, even with her eyes closed, that her new Mate had not moved on at all and was standing watching her.

No one interrupted her as she soaked up the feeling of being not only free and whole for the first time in a long time, but the feeling of being connected to everything around her. She opened her eyes and saw Hera smiling at her. "I bet that feels nice."

"You have no idea." She nodded. "It's been decades since I felt the sun's

energy spread through my body. I will enjoy the first rainfall on my skin, the soaked and muddied earth beneath my feet, and the moon light upon my skin, and my first steps into the ocean, just as much as feeling the sun as I do now." And she would, all the things she'd missed over the years.

Her eyes turned to Kyan, and he smiled at her. "I will take you to the ocean myself," he told her, and she smiled at him.

"A midnight walk in the woods first," she stated and stepped over to him and slipped her hand into his. "I'll want a home in the woods." she told him, "Kind of away from the pack a bit, and I'd like to sleep outside under the stars tonight."

"I'm okay with that," Kyan stated, and she moved on once more, walked right into the packhouse with her hand in his. Wynnta smiled at seeing it, as did the Alpha and Luna.

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## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 150 [ 2,359 words ]

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Edward

He was more than happy to see Avetta stroll into his office with Kyan. She looked happy to him and it kind of surprised him considering the life he thought she had lived. With all he'd heard about; the silver and binding stones inserted into her body. The way he'd seen Dorian manhandle her and shove her down.

He'd thought she was going to need time to adjust to the pack, maybe have to see if he could get her a place in Obsidian's wellness clinic for those of their kind that needed mental health treatment, to see them come back to the wolfen normality.

But looking at her as she walked into his office with her Mate, she looked like the picture of health, as though she hadn't been through an ordeal of any kind. Kyan was also smiling and Hera herself looked fine, not at all concerned. So he could only presume that everything was going to turn out okay.

She didn't even hesitate to stand before him and hold her palm out to him for initiation. He picked up the pack's ceremonial blade and cut his palm and then hers, with Hera standing there watching on, and asked if Avetta would accept him as her Alpha and swear loyalty to the pack. She answered without hesitation, pledging loyalty to him and the pack.

He saw her eyes white over for a few minutes with the meshing of their blood, and then it was gone. She smiled at him. "Don't mind that Alpha, it can't be helped; is due to my lineage."

“I’m not concerned Avetta, I have nothing to hide,” he stated.

“That you don’t.” she smiled. “Thank you for taking care of Wynta all those years for me.”

“It was my pleasure, she was a fun challenge to have around.” He smiled and looked to Wynta standing not far off, fully marked and mated now. The future Luna to this pack, that made him happy. He’d not known of her hidden lineage all those years of trying to get her brought into the pack, just thought she would be good for Jared and the pack.

His son looked very happy with what their Goddess had granted him. She was not only beautiful and smart, but she was fun and playful, a she-wolf that didn’t crave power or to climb her way to the top, she was happy just moving through life as a regular person. Earning her living and supporting herself. She didn’t rely on anyone to make her way.

Hera interrupted his thoughts. “Alpha Edward,” his eyes moved to her, and she continued as she held out a scroll to him “This is for Avetta’s file, everything that happened to her.”

Edward took it and nodded. “Who is allowed to read it?” he asked.

“Anyone that Avetta approves of. Though I would keep it to your closest and perhaps seal it officially, keep it locked away in your safe or in the Luna’s private library.”

“Probably best it goes in the private library,” Edward nodded. “Luna’s are the more likely to keep it a secret in the distant future. I know none here will disclose it,” he indicated to his unit and Jared and his unit. “But in the future, honestly I can’t promise that.”

“A wise decision,” Hera nodded, “you are corrected, 95% of female otherworldly creatures aren’t out to steal what doesn’t belong to them, and are good souls. I’d have it sealed officially with Wynta or Avetta’s blood, the way you would seal an official Wolfen Council scroll, with the intent that if it’s opened for ill reasons, Wynta or Avetta will feel it, regardless of if it’s 100 years or 600 years from now.”

“I can certainly do that. I’ll add in the royal coven too, if you like,” he stated.

She looked at him for a moment and then looked to Wynta and shook her head. “Wynta is all you’ll need, she’ll be able to stop it or find a way to resolve it... Now about that portal that is outside, you’re aware that it didn’t vanish after I returned through it last night, that no one is holding it open.”

“Hmm, it’s been fixed into place.” He nodded. He’d thought as much, otherwise it would have simply disappeared the moment everyone was through it and another one would have been created for them to leave. He understood how they worked.

“It will stay there in place from now on. Goes directly to the portal field within the city of Nightingale, and it is now yours to protect. You will at times get wolves come through it, though I doubt they will be a threat to you. It will be up to you to protect it and defend it.”

“I will station a guard rotation around the clock. Considering it’s so close to the packhouse,” he nodded.

“A wise decision. Though I don’t actually see there being an issue with it, and I wouldn’t normally place one for permanency this close to a packhouse at all. But that also depends on ley lines within the pack’s territory itself. It’s actually the only place I could put it. I’ll be going now, my work here is done.” Hera turned and looked at Avetta and then Wynta. “You have nothing to fear from the blood witch clan or the royal coven.” She stated and then turned and walked from the office.

Hera didn’t need to be walked out, none would harm her, being she was the leader of the Royal Coven, she also didn’t ask to be escorted back to the portal. So he let her go on her own, “Avetta, Kyan, congratulations on your bond. Marrian will find a nice home for you. We have about 12 available right now.”

“May I make a request, Alpha?” Kyan asked, and at his nod he went on, Avetta would like a home in the woods. There are a few that are used for private parties. May I request one for us to live in?”

“I don’t see why not, though you’ll have to check with the events’ planner as to which ones are not going to be in use tonight. It is the weekend, and they are generally booked. But I think that is perfectly acceptable. Go look at them and let Avetta pick the one that feels right for her.” He waved them from the office.

He watched as not only Avetta and Kyan headed out, but so did Jared and Wynta. They were all going to walk about together, all of them were family now. He sat

down at his desk and looked at the scroll in his hand. A part of him didn't really want to read it. There likely wasn't going to be anything nice in it.

He knew it was likely Avetta would sit down and tell Wynta anything she wanted to know in person, it would be a good way for them to reconnect and bond as mother and daughter. He also had a feeling it was why Hera had given him the scroll and not Wynta. It was actually Wynta's right to accept it, but he didn't think she would read it. Just ask Avetta what she wanted to know and hear it right from her.

He untied the leather straps and opened it, read it, and he was right. There was nothing in it that was at all nice, other than the pack's Gamma being loyal to Avetta behind his own Alpha's back. Though in there was the tale that he was more than curious about, how Avetta had saved Wynta and gotten her out of the pack, and why she'd gone back even.

She'd been pregnant with Wynta and her due date was just two weeks post the Annual Alpha Meeting in the Wolfen Realm being held. Dorian couldn't take her to that, the seers would look at her and know exactly what she was. It was a risk Dorian couldn't take, so he left her in the pack, tethered to the

pack's Gamma so she couldn't get away, and could be controlled by the Gamma's Charm.

This was always how it was when he left the pack. The son he'd had with another she-wolf was taking the pack to a mating ball, it was his duty as the heir to the pack. He never left that boy in the pack if he wasn't there himself. Because that she-wolf and her son hated Avery, as they knew Avetta's name to be, and couldn't be trusted not to harm her. Another reason she was always tethered to the Gamma if he wasn't there.

On this particular occasion, the moment Dorian's heir had left, the Gamma had not only sedated the she-wolf that was his mother, but cuffed her with silver and chained her up out of the way. Then he'd followed the plan they'd always had to get her child out of the pack, contacted that dark witch and had her come and put the entire pack to sleep so they could leave unnoticed.

Avetta had birthed her daughter in the woods of another state, she'd been given drugs to induce labor, it had been her Gamma that had delivered Wynta, and barely 10 minutes old, she'd tasted her child's blood, seen what she truly was and how to hide her, had bled her daughter to herself over and over again. Until the scent of Alpha blood was hidden from all, her intent was to activate her daughter's

true lineage right away, so that she could always protect herself, even if she didn't know she was doing it.

As well as to hide her from Dorian at the same time, then she'd let the Gamma take her away and place her out in the woods by the nearest pack, something she'd not looked into, didn't want to know where she was or where her daughter was in order to protect her, she'd used her own blood to remove the memories of whereabouts they were, only leaving the time frame of how long it took to get there.

Then they'd gone right back to the pack, after Wynnta had been discovered and taken into that pack for a better life. They'd arrived home with only a day

to when Dorian's heir was due to come back to the pack, and two days before, Dorian was due to come back himself.

A she-wolf that had been giving birth when Dorian had left had lost her child, a little girl, and Avetta had used Dorian's blood in the hospital stores to bleed the dead child to him, using her own blood magic to do so. Not all in the pack were loyal to their Alpha, understood her life wasn't what it was supposed to be.

Then the pack had been woken up slowly, as the sun had risen and news spread through the pack that she was in labor, that it was difficult. The dark witch had bespelled the hospital staff to think the little girl pup that had been born was hers, and they'd all seen her die. Their efforts to save her had been real. The only thing about their memory that was fake was who the mother was, who the pup belonged to.

The Gamma had gotten that entire family out of the pack, and sent them away to stay safe and live a better life, given them money to start over and she and he thanked them for their assistance in allowing their Luna the use of their still born little girl. They'd vanished away and never been seen again. Avetta had asked Selena to gift them a better life, one that showed her gratitude for helping her in saving her own daughter's life.

The heir to the pack had come home first to find his mother in the cells under guard, hearing she'd tried to harm the Luna and the pup she was carrying, given her drug to see the pup not only be born early but die as well. He'd not believed it.

His mother had denied it, but it was his word against the Gamma's. Who stated he'd watched that she-wolf hand the Luna a cup of tea and not thought anything of it. Didn't get the sense that anything was wrong, only to have the Luna go into labor early.

Dorian had come home to find Avetta still in the hospital, their daughter dead and in the pack's morgue waiting for him to see. He'd heard the tail of

everything, the pack's doctors and nurses had all told him of the difficult labor, that they'd tried to save the pup. The Gamma confirmed everything he was hearing.

He'd been furious about the death of the child he'd spent decades trying to get. His son's mother had been killed for her part in the death of his child. updated by \*-c-omAvetta had paid her back for all the times Dorian had killed her children; by having him kill the woman he had come to love and cherish over the years. Which he had, because she'd become nothing but a thing for him to use to get what he wanted.

Then, when he came to see her finally, all he'd been concerned about was if she could produce him another pup, had the poison affected her ability to bare him another daughter. The doctor had kind of seemed confused but in the end shaken his head no, and advised him to allow her body to heal properly, to wait for her to go into heat before attempting to create another pup.

He'd finally looked at her in the hospital bed, uncaring of how she felt and stated, "Just make sure she's healthy by then." Had gone to leave the room and Avetta had stated a rejection of him for all in the room to hear.

He'd had no choice but to accept it, the mark had burned off him in a matter of a minute, granted by the will of the Goddess, that he was to never be given another mate. He'd roared at her in fury for the rejection after he'd accepted it, and then tried to reclaim her, but couldn't sink fangs into her no matter how hard he'd tried that day, and she'd laughed at him. "Never will you get a child from me again."

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