

The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 61 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Alessia's POV 181% 11:35 Today is Lucy's birthday and she's clocking the big eight. She has been sk i p pi n g all over the house since morning as her decorations were being set up. She is excited and determined to let the whole pack know of it. She chatters it out to everyone who is willing to hear it. By the time the decorations are done, she looks exhausted and ready to fall onto her face. Must have been all the screaming she did. With all of us siting at the dining table with candles and balloons around the room, we sing her a birthday song. She's grinning and giggling, her eyes shining as they go around the room, taking in everyone that's here for her. Her energy pipes back up when it's time for her to blow out the candles on her cake. A cake that is later shared around the table. Since today is his sister's birthday, Caden gave me the day off. He also told me to enjoy it because this is going to be one of the few times that I'll be allowed to laze about. Taking his advice, I walk into the main room and scout out for any activities that I can join. Ever since Caden's speech, no one has approached me again and I've finally ended my days of hiding in my room. I find Jake seated on a couch with a game control in his hand, biting his lips as he anxiously tries to kill his opponent. The screen shows that the game is over and he slumps into his seat, pouting with his bottom lip jolting out. I chuckle and his head whips in my direction. Dam n werewolves and their incredible hearing senses. He playfully glares at me and makes a come here motion with his hand. I point into the kitchen as a way of saying I need to get something from there first. He nods, turning back to the game that was just reset. Fifty bucks say he's going to lose this round again.

Laughing under my breath, I head into the kitchen, stalling in my steps as I see Caden and Lucy seated at the countertop. 3 "What do you want to do for your birthday?" Caden asks Lucy whose entice attention is focused on the cake on her plate. "I'm free today. I can spend the whole day with you doing whatever you want." That gets her attention away from hier cake and she turns to him, moving her face into my line of view. I hold in a laugh at the icing smeared all over her face. "Really?" She asks with wide eyes. "You're going to spend the whole day with me?" "Yes." Caden reaches for the icing stuck to her cheek with s smile that goes straight to my head. CJ J MM MB B B B BBM Chapter 61 81% 11:35 That's when I realized that I'd been staring at them for longer than society deems appropriate. Shaking myself, I continue moving into the kitchen and force myself to walk past them to the cupboard. Shoving down the embarrassment trying to make its way up, I grab a stool and climb onto it to reach for the cupboard. I just pray that the other two occupants in the room are too focused on their conversation to notice me making a fool of myself. "So what do you want to do?" Caden echoes his earlier question. "Uhhh..." A pause when she hums out loud. "I want to go shopping for princess dresses," she squeals. I grab my Doritos that's buried deep inside the cupboard for some reason and close it, ready to attempt to come down from the stool. "I

also want Alessia to come with us.” That’s what does it. I’m falling before I can help it and I close my eyes, waiting for the impact with the hard ground and wondering why I keep finding myself in these situations. The pain doesn’t

come. Peeling open one eye first, I find two blue orbs looking at me in amusement. I quickly peel the other eye open and jump out of Caden’s hold, trying to hide the pink in my cheeks. I succeeded in making today the most embarrassing day of my life. you “Are you alright?” Caden asks, still maintaining the amusement in his eyes. “You gave us both a scare.” I look behind him to find Lucy staring at us with her brows furrowed. I give her a soft smile to ease her worries before turning back to Caden who still has that damn amusement sparkling in his eyes. “Thank you,” I mutter, looking down to the ground. “You can thank me by accompanying Lucy on her shopping spree.” My head whips up at his words. “I don’t think I should join you guys. I don’t want to intrude.” I scan my mind for any brilliant excuse I can use. It wouldn’t be wise to be in a closed space with Caden. Especially knowing what always happens next. Lucy will be right beside us the whole time so for my sanity and peace. of mind, I’m choosing to keep my distance... “You won’t be intruding. She requested for your presence.” He looks back at Lucy who has her focus back. on her plate of cake. “She likes you,” he whispers. “It’s her birthday and I want her to be happy so...please. join us.” I barely stop my mouth from dropping open. Caden just pleaded with me? The surprise must be clearly written on my face because Caden rolls his eyes and clears his throat. “Are you coming with us or not.” He crosses his arms over his chest, drawing my gaze down to his bulky muscles. I would love to run my tongue down those arms. Another clearing of his throat pulls my gaze back up to his face. He’s smirking at me, clearing aware gh dd MMBB B B BBB M
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where my thoughts went to. Then he arches a brow. “So, what do you say?” I guess I’m accompanying my mate’s sister on her shopping spree. Yay!

Chapter 62

Chapter 62 Alessia’s POV Caden parks the car outside the shopping mall and Lucy bursts out of her seat and onto the pavement. “Let’s go! Let’s go! Let’s go!” Caden chuckles as he gets down from the car and locks it, going around the car to take hold of Lucy’s hand. A very wise choice because it wouldn’t be a surprise if she decides that she’s tired of waiting for us and bolts for the doors. “Slow down, Lucy. You’re going to get yourself hurt. His words are stern but he smiles down at her as he says them. There it is again. That jolt that goes through me whenever he graces us with that smile. Along with those jolts is a fluttering feeling in my stomach that I can’t get rid of no matter how hard I try to. “Sorry.” She pouts but then it’s gone in a second as that big smile makes its way back onto her face. “Let’s go in.” She grabs hold of my wrist with her free hand, startling me. Pulling on both Caden’s and my wrist, she directs us into the building. I’m stuck on what sort of picture we paint to anyone who takes a look at us. Will they assume that we’re a family taking our daughter on a day out? A perfect cute little family. My stomach does that damn fluttering thing again at that thought. Am I having a damn heart attack? Can werewolves even have a heart attack? Aren’t we supposed to be

immune to any health issues? The only other possible option for having it is unthinkable so heart attack it is. "Where do they keep the kids' clothes?" I ask, my wrist still enclosed in Lucy's tiny fingers. It warms my heart to know that she wants to spend her special day with me. I can't for the life of me figure out why, but I'm not about to look a gift horse in the mouth. "It's on the top floor," Caden answers directing us towards the stairs. When we get to the top, an attendant leads us to a row of clothes. "What are you looking to get today?" "Princess dresses. I want a Cinderella and a frozen dress." She lets go of our hands and walks over to one of the racks of clothes, brushing the tip of her fingers over the dresses. "And I want it in

yellow." My brows furrow at her words. Yellow? Is Cinderella or frozen dress yellow? "It's her favorite color," Caden supplies, probably seeing the confusion on my face. I nod, looking at Lucy as she picks out a beautiful dress that isn't exactly a princess dress but is equally as beautiful. "Do you want to try it on, dear?" The attendant asks as Lucy pulls out the dress from the rack and holds it in front of her. Chapter 62

"Yes." She nods. Then looks over at me. "Can you help me put it on?" Her wide eyes looked at me hopefully and would it be humane to refuse her? "Of course," I say, taking hold of the hand not holding onto the dress. I take her into an empty changing room and help her out of the dress she's currently in and into the new one, I smile as she twirls in front of the mirror in her new dress. "You look so beautiful. Like a princess." She gives one last twirl, her cheeks turning pink. "Let's go show your brother," I say, opening the door for her to pass through.. She shyly walks out of the room, her head downcast. Caden face breaks out into a smile as she approaches him. He stands up from where he's sitting and walks over to her, crunching to get to her height. "My princess is looking so beautiful," he says, cupping her face. You look just like Mom." Her head lifts and I don't have to see her face to know that those eyes hold tears. "Really?" "Exactly like her," he solidifies. I blink. Is that a tear I can see glittering in Caden's eyes? It's gone by the time I blink again and I wonder if I imagined it. "Do you want to get it?" He asks, wiping her cheeks with his thumb. She nods frantically.

"Go get out of it and then you can try on another one." He pats her on the head, standing up to his full height again. She turns around and walks back to me, her face still wet. Then she reaches for my hand, holding onto it with her fingers. I wordlessly follow her into the changing room again. It occurs to me that we should have probably picked. out another outfit before coming in here. Oh well, I guess we'll just have to dress up, go out and find. another dress then undress again. No biggie. "Are you going to marry my brother?" My head whips up from where I'm squatting to pick up the discarded dress. I know kids say the weirdest. things but this is one that I didn't see coming. How do I go about this? She's talking again before I can piece together a sentence for her. "You don't have to marry him if you don't want to. It's just that ever since she left, he looked very sad but then you came and he now looks happy again." She looked at me with sad eyes. "He really missed her." There it is again. That sinking feeling at the mention of her. I push the feeling away and try to focus on her other words. She said Caden seemed happier since I showed up. Is that really the truth or is she reading it – J & M MM BBG BBB M Chapter 62 all wrong? "You brother and I... Hopeful eyes hold

mine and I sigh. "It's complicated." She nods like she understands and in a way, I think she actually might. We get two more outfits before Lucy's constant yawning puts an end to the trip. We load the bags into the trunk and start making the distance back home to the pack house. 81% 11:35 When we get there, Lucy is spread out on the back seat, fast asleep. I take the bags and Caden takes her. Walking behind him, I observe as he carries her to the front door with her head cuddled on his shoulder. They paint a very lovely picture and my good damn heart starts malfunctioning

again. I think I'm definitely having a heart attack.]

Chapter 63

Chapter 63 Caden's POV I'm seated at my desk in the office when the knock comes. "Come in," I say, sitting up straight and pushing the file in front of me away in favor of another one. The door opens, revealing Raphael and...my late mate's family. I bolt out of my seat and round my desk. "What happened?" I ask, speaking directly to my mate's father, Beta Isiah. I'm not trying to be pessimistic but what other reason will he have for coming here if it isn't a terrible one? The grave look on his face wasn't helping bring out my positive side. The fact that his other daughter, Veronica is with him just helps solidify that this visit isn't a friendly one. Something has happened. Possibly something very bad... "Alpha, I saw them at the boulders and they requested to speak with you. Said the matter is crucial." My heart sinks to my stomach at Raphael's words. "Thank you for escorting them here. I appreciate that," I commend, walking closer to the trio. "I'll take it from here." Raphael nods and exits the room. My attention goes back to my guest. "What happened?" I echo, anxious to know what may have occurred. Hopefully, it's something that can be fixed. Though, I highly doubt that.. That face wasn't the look of someone who has a problem that can be fixed. "Let's have a seat first." I need to be sitting when I receive this news. I go back to my previous seat and set myself into it, watching as they do the same. Isiah is the first to start talking and as soon as he starts, I wish he would stop talking. "Last week, a rouge stumbled into our pack. Just as we were about to deal with him, he said he knew something. Something about the rogue attack." It starts before I can stop it. That tiny ball of hope makes its way up to my chest, settling neatly into my frozen heart. Then the questions arise. Could this be it? Could we finally find the person behind all those deaths and years of sadness? "What did he say?" My voice is even and level, hiding away any internal emotion. On the outside, it may seem like I'm calm and collected but inside? I'm screaming and begging for us to finally get a

lead. I'm praying that this is the big break that we have been looking for. "Does he actually know something or was he just looking for a way to bail himself." It wouldn't be the first time that it has happened and sadly, I don't think it will be the last. "He gave us some clues. He gave us a title and some new leads." He leans forward in his seat, his arms resting on my desk as he lowers his voice. "He said it was orders from a beta of one of our neighboring packs. That's all the clue he gave us." A beta of a neighboring pack. It's more clues than we have ever gotten or ever hoped to get. We have just 11
Chapter 63 MMBBBBBBM six surrounding packs so finding out who this John Doe is

isn't going to be all that difficult unless... 811 11:45 "How are you sure that he isn't stringing us and taking us along for a wide goose chase?" I'm trying to be optimistic here but that doubt keeps creeping out from the back of my head, telling me that it's never this easy. That something is amiss and that I'm getting my hopes up just for everything to end in another dead end. "I made sure that he got his facts set straight and didn't change his story. Tortured and starved him for days and he still didn't change or give us any leads to his story. He settles down in his seat. Im sure he's telling the truth." It makes sense. It has to be someone in power doing these attacks. Someone who has enough influence to get people to do his bidding. My pulse fasten, adrenaline pumping through my veins. Then we have to find out who that b a s t a r d is. I'm going to call on all the pack around us and arrange for meetings." His shoulders tense and his brows tighten. "You don't expect us to just waltz in and accuse all the

betas of treason until one confesses." He laughs humorously. "It will be a suicide mission." That's why we're going to observe them. I'm going to bring up topics about the rogue attacks and listen to each pulse, breath, and heartbeat they take. My voice turns deadly low. "Anything out of the ordinary and they're going to have my claws wrapped around their neck." He smiles, a satisfied look on his face at my words. I know he shares the same sentiment. That's when I finally look over at Veronica. She's watching us with weary eyes. "You guys shouldn't do anything dangerous." Her father looks over at her, his face softening. The same look that I've seen him give to my mate several times. "I'm doing this for your sister," he says, placing a hand on her shoulder and giving her a soft squeeze. "You will have to stay here for some time. You can't be making the distance from your pack to mine every day." He deserves to be fight beside me when I find out who this person is. He deserves to watch as I drain the life out of them. "I can't leave Veronica all by herself at the pack house." He looks at his only daughter with worry in his eyes. "Ever since- I cut him off. "Of course, she can stay here too. We have several available rooms and it will be my pleasure to house both of you for as long as this mission will take." He smiles, his hand dropping from Veronica's shoulder. Then that smile wipes away like it was never there.. "The rouge also told me something else before he..." He didn't need to complete his sentence for me to know what came next. He killed the b a s t a r d after getting the information he needed, but that isn't what matters now. "What did he say?" I ask anxiously. "Each pack has a spy.

Chapter 64

Chapter 64 Alessia's POV Two new faces greeted me at the dining table the next day when we were all having breakfast. Try as I may, I couldn't shake off the tension in the air. Everyone was stiff and call me delusional, but I 1 think it may have been caused by the presence of these new guests. Who they? No one is saying anything so there's no way of knowing. That's why I find a way to corner Jake behind the pack house and try to dig my claws into the poor chum. "Who are they?" I whisper, keeping my voice low to prevent anyone from cavesdropping. Nearly everyone should be at the training ground but you can never be too careful. "Tell me!" I bite out when he remain silent. He sighs, looking tentatively around us before turning his focus back to me. "They're the late Luna's family; her father and sister," he whispers back, still looking around us every

once in a while. "They haven't been here in ages." "So why are they here now?" I'm not even aware I voiced out my thoughts until Jake answers. "I don't know." He shrugs, his face a perfect description of the expression- how am I supposed to know that? I roll my eyes, leaning on the wall beside me. This could be a very serious issue. Why are they here and how can't possibly get my hands on this information? "Just leave it alone, Alessia," Jake says, giving me a warning look with his eyes narrow. I widen my eyes innocently. "I wasn't going to do anything." I make sure to add a bit of hurt in my voice. Like, how could he ever think I'll meddle in other people's business? He looks at me like he doesn't quite believe my words but other than that suspicious look, he drops

the topic. "Let's just head over to the training grounds. Caden will have my head if he finds out that I'm the reason you're late." He shivers. "I definitely do not want another episode of the last time he got his hands on me." I roll my eyes. Again. The men I associate with are going to make me lose an eyeball one of these days. "Just ignore him. He won't try to do something of that sort again. At least, not in front of the crowd that will be there." A silver of doubt arises from my words. I'm a hundred percent sure that Caden doesn't give a dam n about the people watching him. He does whatever is on his mind and I'm very sure that if he wants another chance to get his fist in Jake's face then he's going to definitely be doing that. Jake must be having the same thoughts as me because he doesn't make any comments on what I just said. "Let's just get out of here." We power walk to the training grounds and walk in at separate times, with me lingering around the woods. and walking in a solid ten minutes after Jake. dd
MMMBGBB BBM Chapter 64 81% 11:36 After getting my long dose of scolding from Caden, I start my workout. Caden takes it harder on me today. but after an excruciating three hours, he allows me to call it a day. By the time I get back to the pack house, the only energy I have left in me is used to drag myself into the house. I basically crawl the rest of the distance into the kitchen and towards the fridge. Ripping the door of the fridge open, I grab the very first thing my fingers touch which thankfully happens to be a bottle of water. I down the cool liquid, sighing in pleasure when the first drop hit my throat. To anyone around, I'll probably look like I just spent the last few days locked up in a desert. Another thing to be thankful about is that there's no one around to witness this. "What's wrong with you?" The words come from behind me and I whip around, startled by the fact that I didn't hear anyone approaching. Did they tiptoe over here?

Standing in front of me is the last person I would expect. Ok, so maybe not the last, but also definitely not the first. Maybe the first or sixth person I would expect but not the- Why am I rambling to myself here? Probably because my mate's late Luna's sister is standing in front of me. Wheeze, that's super long title. "Hey," I greet, waving my hand awkwardly in the air and quickly dropping it back by my side when she gives me a weird look. "And there's nothing wrong with me," I answer the first question that started this whole weird interaction. "I've been hearing some rumors about you." Her eyes narrow. "Though, for some reason everyone goes silent when I try to ask them about it." Oh, no. Not this again. I thought I was done with this cycle of questions. She folds her arms across her and c o c k s her hip to the side. "So, I decided to find out for myself from the main source." She arches an eyebrow in question. "Who are you and what's your relationship with Cade?" I should have never core in here for some water. I will gladly

take a parched throat over... this. Whatever this is. "I'm his mate." There's no use beating about the bush. She's going to find out about it one way or another given how determined she seems. I'm even surprised that Caden didn't already tell them about me. She doesn't bother masking her disbelief; her eyes widen in shock and her mouth barely keeps from dropping open. It's almost comical. The glare she gives me afterward is anything but comical though. She looks like she's trying to set me on fire from within and I shrink under her hateful gaze. "How is that even possible?" Just an octave higher and she will be screeching. I know it's not exactly a question but I shrug in reply. That just growls... f u c k i n g growls at me. seems to agitate her further and she d' d' N N N B
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I back into the open fridge as she inches closer to me, lowering her head so that it's level with mine. "Start the f u c k away from Caden. He's mine." What the hell?!

Chapter 65

Chapter 65 Caden's POV The first pack house we pay a visit to is the Red Wood Pack. First, I call on them a day before to inform them of our expected visit. They may have been skeptical but there's no way that they will dare to reject me. When we get there, we're escorted by the beta of the pack. I examine the beta as we walk the short distance to the pack house, searching for anything that may seem out of the ordinary. I find none. I'm not giving up hope just yet though. I'm going to wait to see how he reacts when I bring up the topic of the rogue attacks. That will be the determining factor. When we get to the pack house, we are led towards the Alpha's office and after a 'come in' from the Alpha, we enter into the room. Alpha Frank, a man in his late forties is seated on a great black wooden chair with an opened window behind him, streaming the rising sunset onto him and making him appear dark and dangerous. We walk in and sit on the chairs laid out in front of his desk. Including his beta, Richard. The most important piece in this chess. "So, what do I hold this pleasure?" Frank asks, cutting straight to the chase, a man of little patience. I didn't expect anything less from him so I follow his lead. "We are here to talk about the increase in the rogue attacks in our packs," I say, my gaze flickering over to Richard and then back to his Alpha. Richard still has a perfect posture. His heart rate, breathing and pulse all check out from what I can hear. His brows furrow and then arch. "Our packs?" Then he smirks smugly. "I don't know about you but I believe that I've got everything under control in my pack. I certainly do not need to be having this meeting with you." I stop myself from gritting my teeth, instead taking solace in digging my claws into the arms of his chair and effectively ruining his beautiful furniture. "I wouldn't say everything is under control. Not after the patrol team I just saw guiding your boulders." I hide a smile as his wipes off. If he wants to play dumb then I'll give him just that. "Since you don't seem interested in our information, I guess

we'll just leave." I stand up, ignoring the arched brow that Isiah sends my way. I know this isn't the plan but I so want to wipe off that smug look off the b a s t r d' s ugly face. I'm doubting myself when my fingers close around the door kn o b without a call back from Frank. Just as I'm cursing myself for being sure an idiot, he speaks- "Wait," he mutters in such a low voice that I probably wouldn't have heard if not for 1 my enhanced

hearing. I'm not an idiot. I accept what I get and turn around back to my previous seat. When I sit, Isiah is throwing glares to my side, another thing which I just ignore. I know I'm being hot-headed but I just can't stand this pompous prick and I'll do anything to take that conceited smile off his face. 1/2 -d' d' MNMB B B B BBM Chapter 65 "You called me back? I ask innocently. "Why?" G "You said you have some information. A pause. "What is it?" 81% 11:36 自 I give up the charade, tired of our games. "I have a lead on who could be behind these attacks." Another glance at Richard gives me nothing. There's no way he could be this good at hiding his emotions. He must have a tell and even if he does, I haven't found anything pointing to it. "What lead?" He finally sits up in his seat. "I thought it was just random attacks. There's someone behind all of it?" His gaze darkens and I'm a hundred percent sure that he's remembering the pain and torture that his pack went through at the hands of those bastards. "Aren't they just a group of rogues who terrorize the packs in the area? Is there anything more to it?" I nod. "A lot more." I focus more on Richard than I do on Frank as I say my next words. "Rumors have it that it's someone very influential. Still nothing from Richard's end. My hope of him being the mastermind deflates. He would have definitely given off something by now.

"Someone influential like who?" Richard asks, pivoting sideways in his chair so that he's partially facing me. "Wait. Are you trying to accuse one of us?" I make sure to stay calm and not give anything away. "I never mentioned anything that would lead you to believe that He deflates but that frown is still between his brows. "Then what are you doing here then? It can't simply be because you want to tell us of this new lead." There's only one way to dig myself out of this crap. "We have more information." I take a few seconds to think it over but my idea remains the best that I can think of. "They also told us that there's a spy in each pack. You have a spy living with you." Since the traitor isn't coming from this pack then it's only right for me to let them know that there's a spy living right under their nose. Frank's face turns so red that I fear he might just blow up. "That's a lie!" He hollers and I cringe, thinking about how many people just heard his uproar. "No one in this pack will dare betray me." He says in a thankfully much lower voice. I stand up, tired of this whole conversation and angry that this whole meeting was a burst. "We didn't come here to convince you. Do whatever you want with that little piece of information. Hopefully, his ego is smaller than the brain in his head and he'll eventually get his head out of his ass .

Chapter 66

Chapter 66 Caden's POV As soon as we step out of the pack house, Isiah lets me have it. "What was that about?! You nearly blew our cover off. His brows pinch together in annoyance. "I'm sorry about that." I mean my words. I didn't expect myself to have such little control over my emotions. "It won't happen again." "It better not." My wolf snaps, fighting to get to the surface and show Isiah how an Alpha is meant to be addressed. I hold him back before he can do any of that. We're the one at fault here and Isiah has every right to display his annoyance. He sighs, his shoulders dropping. "What are you going to do about the spy in your pack?" He asked, looking over at me, this time not as angry as he previously looked. Thinking of ways to fish out the spy in my pack has been

the only thing in my head. Well, expect from when thoughts of Alessia manage to push their way to the front of my head. I still haven't told Isiah or Veronica about that new development and I'm surprised that they haven't confronted me yet. They must have definitely taught wind of the rumors circulating. "I kept something from you," I start, looking straight ahead when Isiah turns to face me because I don't think I can say what I have to see when I'm holding his gaze. "I have a mate." My heart squeezed. I feel like I'm betraying all of them even though I have no hand in what the moon goddess chooses. "I heard about it," he simply states and that tone grabs my attention, making me turn my head in his direction. He's looking straight ahead, with no emotion slipping through his tight armor. "I-" my words hang in the air as I contemplate what to say. Honestly, there's nothing to be said. I can't apologize for getting a second chance mate...but there's something that I can apologize for. "I'm

sorry I didn't protect her." He smiles weakly, knowing what my words mean. Only an idiot wouldn't understand what I'm referring to. "It wasn't your fault. You did everything possible." His face hardens, a swift change. "It's those dam n rogues' fault. I'm going to kill them when I get my hands on them. His fingers curl into fists. "We will get them," I enforce. I don't want to make a promise that I may not be able to keep but I'm going to keep trying to catch them until I take my last breath. He nods, his face pulled tight with anger. I send a quick prayer to the moon goddess for those ba s t a r d s. They're going to wish for a quick death when we get our hands on them. 1/8

Chapter 66 "We should shift into our wolves. We'll get there faster," Isiah says, already closing his eyes. 8 11:36 I close mine just as I hear the sound of bone shifting. Imagining my wolf black coat, I land on all fours with my claws digging into the soft soil under our paws We run side by side to the pack house and at the boulders we meet Raphael and Alex, waiting for us with the bag of clothes that I mindlinked them to bring. We shift back into our human form and change into the clothes provided "I want to talk to my Beta and Gam m a," I inform Isiah. "You should go first." He nods, walking in the direction of the pack house with his feet coated in mud. We're both going to need a nice, long shower to get rid of all this filth. "What do you want to talk about with us?" Alex asks, pivoting sideways to face me, giving me his full attention. Ever since the commotion of finding out that there's a mastermind behind the attacks, I haven't found the time to speak with them. "We have a dire situation," I take a pause, holding their gaze so they understand just how crucial this is. "We have a spy in our pack"

Their eyes widen simultaneously, each holding different degree of disbelief. Then it changes to anger. "Who is it?" Raphael asks, gritting his teeth so hard that I fear they may just cr ac k. "We don't know who they are or what position they hold in the pack." I hate this situation. "All we know is that they have been feeding informations to a Beta of our neighboring pack." Confused gazes meet mine and I sigh. Going over everything from the top, I fill them in on every piece of information I received from Isiah. By the time I'm done, Alex and Raphael are staring at me with another expression of disbelief etched on their faces. "Those attacks were planned?" Raphael is the first to speak up after getting over his initial shock. "Someone is behind them? A Beta?" Alex gets out of his shock. "What are we going to do? We have to do something about it." I'm seriously

regretting not informing them about this news earlier on. This conversation will be going forward faster if I did that. "We're already doing something about it. Isiah and I went to the first pack today but we didn't get anything out of the ordinary from their beta. He seemed pretty normal." Beta Richard is even less suspicious than his Alpha. That prick would have been my first suspect if our mastermind was an Alpha. "Wow," Raphael mouths, shaking his head. "A lot of things to process." "I'm sorry I didn't tell you guys sooner," I apologize. "I got caught up in everything." It's not a good excuse but it's the only one that I can provide. ✓✓ MMM B G G G G G M во бoм Chapter 66 "It's ok," Alex says and Raphael nods in agreement. "We understand." I sigh, thankful I have these two good men by my side to help lead my pack.

Chapter 67

Chapter 67 Alessia's POV 品 120 This is the first time that I've visited Scarlett ever since she had the baby. I visited her a few times since she moved out of the pack house but have decided to give her some space to recuperate after her delivery. Now, I'm back to sniffing around her beautiful home. And what a beautiful house it is. I still marveled at it when I walked in. "Where is the baby girl?" I ask, giddy with excitement to see the new addition to their family. It's been a week since the baby's arrival and I've been itching to get my hand on that baby and shower her with hugs and kisses, but like a good friend, I've forced myself to stay away and give them some resting time. No more of that. I'm going to be getting my hugs and kisses right now. Scarlett giggles at my excitement. "She's asleep in her crib upstairs." I'm moving before she can get another word out but I do hear her footsteps right behind me. Even if I can't get my hugs and kisses right at the moment, I'm content with just seeing how she looks. I just know that she will be the cutest little baby that I've ever since. Not that I've seen much but if Alex and Scarlett are her parents then no baby is going to hold a candle to that cutie. I hold my breath as I set my eyes on her. I already knew that she was going to be a diva but damn, that one f c k i n g beautiful baby. Her eyes fluttered open making me suck in a breath as surprise hit me. She's heterochromic. Two different colored eyes blink up at me and I find myself smiling as a toothless smile makes its way to her face. "She's awake," Scarlett says, finally catching up with me. "You can pick her up." Not waiting for her to tell me twice, I pick up the baby out of her crib and cuddle her to my chest. Burying my nose in her hair, I breathe in that scent that every newborn baby seems to possess. Hers is still very prominent and I sigh as it hits me, ignoring the smile on her mother's face. "What's her name?" As much as I would love to keep calling her beautiful, it would be nice to know her

name. "Beatrice," she says, smiling at the baby in my arms as she reaches over to wipe a little drool on the side of her cheeks. She must have had a very nice sleep from the looks of it. I play with Beatrice for a few minutes and like every baby, she soon starts yapping and crying to be fed. I hand her over to her mother and excuse myself to let them have their privacy. Walking into their living room, I head over to the couch facing the television and reach for the remote. Turning it on, I surf for any program that will catch my eye and then settle on some cheesy reality TV show. Just as I'm getting into it, Scarlett makes her way down the stairs and joins me on the couch. "Oh, I was following

them during my pregnancy.” She sinks onto the couch and we watch the show together until it 14 11:50 Chapter 67 ends. “I pray she doesn’t end up with that pri c k,” I say, turning the television off when the episode is over. “I know right? Brad is so much better than him. Hopefully, she realizes that soon before it will be too last.” She turns in her seat, sitting on her leg and turning on her side to face me. “So what is it?” She inquires, making my brows furrow together. “What is what?” I ask, a little confused at the sudden change in our conversation. “What exactly are we talking about here?” “Why did you come here?” Her eyes widen like she just realized how her words sounded. “Not that I’m saying I don’t appreciate your visits but it’s obvious that there’s something on your mind.” She coc k s her head to the side with a knowing look in her eyes. “I’m guessing that’s one of the reasons why you’re here apart from wanting to see my baby girl.” I sigh, not surprised that she saw through me. “There has been something on my mind, I confess. She arches a brow, silently encouraging me to go on.

“So, you know Veronica and Isiah moved into the pack house for the meantime.” I pause and she nods so I continue. “Yesterday, Veronica cornered me in the kitchen and she said something that has been on my mind ever since.” “What did she say?” She asks, her brows pinching together. 13 I breathe in, feeling the same confusion that I felt the other day. “She said Caden is hers and that I should stay away from him.” Her eyes widen, reflecting the same confusion that I feel. “She really said that?” “Yes, she did.” I nod wildly, hoping she can make sense of the f u c k e d up situation. “Wasn’t her sister Caden’s previous mate?” I ask, trying to wrap my head around everything. She nods silently, still looking dazed. “Did you tell Caden about what happened?” I shake my head frantically. “Why on earth will I do that? I’m not stup i d. Besides, Caden probably wouldn’t even believe me.” I’ll just manage to make everything worse. “I did get some weird vibe from her but I never thought it would be something like this. She stared at me blankly. “I think you should tell Caden about it or at least let me tell Alex what happened?” I’m shaking my head before she’s even done talking. “No, you can’t do that. I don’t want anyone to find out. They’re just going to think that I made it all up.” She opens her mouth but shuts it when she catches the look I give her. I don’t want to involve anyone yet in this. Not until I have some concrete evidence.

Chapter 68

Chapter 68 Alessia’s POV It’s dinner time and the bitc h won’t quit it. She has managed to superglue herself to Caden while Raphael is on the other side of him. She just keeps talking continuously and endlessly. Someone should please shut that trap hole. It also doesn’t help that I can hear every single thing that’s coming out of her mouth. No, bitc h, he doesn’t want to hear about the new painting that you just started working on. Neither does he want to hear about your plans for your next birthday. I mean, June is still five months away, so you don’t definitely need to start thinking of how many balloons can fit in the hall. I grind my teeth, chewing harder on the broccoli than necessary. “Everything ok?” Jake asks, looking at me tentatively as he places a piece of broccoli in his mouth and chews on it the way a normal person is meant to. way “Fine,” I grunt out in an animalistic way, my wolf trying to force her way out to show Veronica how to stay away from things that aren’t hers. “Are you sure about that?” He’s actually looking at me with

a scared expression on his face. I ignore his question, still shooting daggers at the bitch clinging onto what's mine. 13 Wow! Where is all this possessiveness coming from? Ok, maybe I need to reel it in a bit here. So what if she is basically plastered to Caden? At least, he isn't giving her the time of his day. He actually looks bored as he ignores her in favor of talking with Raphael. She doesn't take the hint though. She just gets more persistent. I curl my fingers around my fork when she wraps her hand around his biceps and squeezes. How hasn't he noticed what a vile creature she is? It's fucking obvious and hidden in plain sight. I sigh, not surprised that someone as oblivious as Caden couldn't read the lines. I mean, he still doesn't know that I- "You're going to dig a hole into her head if you stare at her for any longer," Jake whispers beside

me, his gaze following mine and landing on where Veronica is now shifting her chair closer to Caden's. As though it wasn't already close enough. She should enter him while she's at it. Maybe that will satisfy her thirsty demonic needs. "Stopping doing that," Jake says again through gritted teeth like it's going to stop the people beside him from hearing. "People are noticing." I finally break my glare away from my newfound enemy to look around the table and find absolutely not one looking at me. That glare becomes directed at Jake. "Liar," I mouth. dd M M M BB BBBB M Chapter 68 *UIR 81% 113/ Deciding that it won't be wise to keep openly glaring at Veronica, I focus on my meal which is now getting cold. Just another reason to hate her. I'm currently shoving soggy noodles down my throat all because of her. Dinner is excruciatingly long and I'm more than grateful when people start milling out of the room. Including Caden, who walks with Raphael in the direction of the stairs, leaving Veronica sitting alone with a pout on her lips. Hah...take that bitch. I scrape off the remaining of my cold noodle with a big grin on my face. Looking over at my side, I find Jake staring at me with amusement in his eyes which I question with a raised brow. "Just wanted to know why you're suddenly happy when five minutes ago, you looked like you wanted to gouge your eyes with your claws." "No reason," I say with that shit-eating grin still placed on my face. The fact that Veronica stands up and storms away from the dining room just makes my grin wider. "Come with me," Jake says and that's the only warning I get before my plate is ripped away from me. Next, he wraps his fingers around my arm and drags me into the kitchen with him where he dumps the dishes into the sink. Next, I'm getting dragged again but this time outside of the pack house. I open my mouth to give him a piece of my mind and tell him that I don't appreciate having my food pulled away from me when he slams my back into the wall by the side of the house: Not hard

enough for me to yell out but still hard enough for it to sting. "What's your beef with her?" He asks. "With whom?" I ask, playing dumb while also trying to reach over and rub my sore back. He draws his brows together, crosses his arms over his chest, and pins me down with a look that he probably thinks is intimidating. The only thing that looks succeeds in doing is making me roll my eyes. "I just don't like her," I say, shrugging like it's an everyday occurrence to suddenly decide not to like someone. "Why?" He asks, his arms falling from his chest as his brows pinch together in confusion. "I just don't." My voice is louder than it ought to be but I'm tired of this interrogation session. "Why?" He echoes his earlier question, this time firmer. I sigh, pressing my back to the wall behind me. "She told me to stay away from Caden. Said something. about him

being hers.” My voice is really low but I know he hears my words because his eyes widen to saucer. “She said that?” He asks, looking incredulous. “She did,” I answer, looking around to make sure that no one is eavesdropping. “Are you going to tell Caden?” dd M M M BBBBBB M Chapter 68 A 81% 11:37 I’m shaking my head just like I did at Scarlett’s. “He won’t believe me. He will probably just think I’m trying to come between him and his previous mate’s family.” “Caden isn’t irrational. He may not believe you at first but it doesn’t mean that he’s just going to completely ignore whatever you say.” His eyes shine with an adoration that I rarely ever see directed towards Caden. “He’s a just and fair Alpha. He’ll hear you out.” I worry my bottom lips, wondering if there’s any truth to his words. Should I tell Caden about it?Exclusive

Chapter 69

Chapter 69 Alessia’s POV We’re on one of our runs that has now become my reward after a good day of training. If I happen inflict some pain on Caden then an extra hour is added to our running. Today, I managed to land a punch to his jaw and I swear I heard something break. That entails an extra hour of our evening run. Our wolves play around together for what could have been hours or merely minutes. It’s fun to watch a big black wolf playfully chasing a much smaller wolf and looking like he’s thoroughly enjoying himself. Then we lay out on our usual spot in our usual nudity and talking about our usual topics- anything that catches our fancy. Today, I have a new topic that I want to talk about and I ponder how to stylishly bring it into our conversation. eyes Right now, Caden is talking about Lucy and how he raised her from when she was little. As he talks, his literally sparkle and shine with love and adoration. So f u c k n g adorable. I didn’t think that adorable could be a word used to describe a six feet, four inches monster but that’s the only word that comes to mind as I look at him. Completely and absolutely adorable. “That’s cute,” I comment as he tells a story about a mischievous four-year-old Lucy who tried getting away with the fact that she was the one who snuck into his office and broke his vase. I’m sure she didn’t find it cute when I grounded her for a week.” He sighs, his hands folding behind his head as he uses it as a pillow, making the muscles in his forearms bulge out. I hold in a whimper. I’d love to be using those arms as a pillow. I shake my head to pull myself out of those dirty thoughts and focus on what really matters here. It’s not about how much I’ll love to run my tongue along those veins that are popping out on his arms. I pull my gaze away from his delicious-looking arm and back to his face to find him staring at me who was just ogling him.

“Is everything ok?” He asks, barely keeping a smirk concealed. It slips out when I level him with a glare. I clear my throat. “Who are the new guests?” I ask, trying to pull it off like it’s just curiosity. 3 Caden visibly stiffens for a moment and just as I’m sure that I’ve screwed up, he relaxes. “My late mate’s family. Her father and sister.” “They came to visit?” I ask innocently, leaning forward like I’m genuinely curious. In a way, I’m interested in knowing what they’re doing here but that’s not the main reason for bringing up this conversation. “There’s an issue that her father is helping me figure out.” At those words, I perk up, suddenly very interested in where this conversation is heading. “What issue?” I add, hoping that Caden doesn’t suddenly decide that I’m being too nosy and cut me off. I need him to 1/3 Chapter 69 MM MB BBB B keep talking. He looks like he’s

having a debate with himself but then he sighs and sits up. "We have a lead on the rogue attack that wiped away half of the pack. I find myself following his movement and sitting up too, my head whirling from his words. This is f u c k i n g huge. Definitely a bigger new than complaining to him about how I think his late mate's sister has the hot for him. "That's why they're staying over?" I ask quietly, not wanting to spo o k him and have him stop feeding me this information. "Yes. Hopefully, it won't be long before we find out who the mastermind is. In the meantime, they're going to be living in the pack house," he explains. I know that my plans have been screwed but that isn't what is at the forefront of my mind. "What are

you going to do if you catch them?" A dangerous glint appears in his eyes, sending a shiver down my spine even though it's warm out here. "I'm going to give them what they deserve," he responds darkly, his eyes turning pitch black as a snarl tears out of him. I reach over for his hand and settle mine on top of him, just touching him and hoping that it will be enough to draw him back to the present. "I can't wait for you to get them," I say when his eyes get back a bit of the forest green color that I'm used to. Thanks." He doesn't pull his hand out from under mine and I take it as a win. The issue that I wanted to bit c h about now seems foolish in light of what I've just learned. If Veronica and her father staying here will help Caden get closer to finding those b a s t a r s then I'm just Kims to have to put on my big girl pants and suck it up. "Is everything ok?" Caden echoes his earlier question, turning his hands around so that our palms are facing. His fingers slide through me and he gives my hand a light squeeze. "It looks like you've got something on your mind. What is it?" My heart is racing a mile a minute all because of that contact. All my senses are hyper-focused on that. hand on mine. "I'm fine," I answer, sounding breathless even to my ears. Hopefully, he will attribute it to the race that we had. I mean, I could definitely still be experiencing a shortage of breathe even though that race occurred like thirty minutes ago. He doesn't look like he's buying it but he doesn't press me to tell him what the issue is. He shoots one last doubtful look my way and gives my hand another squeeze, causing my traitorous heart to leap out of my chest.Exclusive

Chapter 70

Chapter 70 Alessia's POV "No, Lucy. You can't have that yet. It's still hot," I tell Lucy as she tries to sneakily reach for the plate of cookies on the table. Like I didn't hear her heavy footsteps. She grumbles and stumps her feet, bringing a soft smile to my face. Another day of no training and like always, I choose to spend it with the pack kids. The kids are playing outdoors while I'm seated on the patio and lazing on a soft ottoman, and making an impression of watching the kids. A very lousy impression by the way. Currently, a kid named Vince has managed to swallow two bugs and Hensley and Ophelia have each other in a tight jaw lock. Not the mention the fact that Lucy is trying to sneak a cookie into her mouth. Again. Oh well, I can't possibly save them all. Sometimes, kids just have to learn things the hard way. I smile as Lucy yelps and blows at her open mouth that has a hot cookie in it. Exactly as I said. Kids just have to learn the hard way. I sigh, Ignoring her cries and reaching for the glass of soft drink that's on a table beside me. I take a sip. sighing as the cool liquid slides down my throat, making

my muscles relax. A shadow appears by the corner of my huge grin on her face. "I've finally go I lift my head and find Theresa looking down at me with a Oh no. all alone without my Grandson acting as your bodyguard." Recently, Theresa has been showing up more often under the guise of playing with her granddaughter because her time left on Earth isn't that long. This is coming from someone that I once saw lifting a couch all on her own to get a biscuit that slid under it.. We all know why she has been coming. Caden especially, and he has always made sure to be present whenever she was around. Except today. I gulp as she settles into the other ottoman beside mine. I reach for my drink again, downing it all at once for some ment a l strength. I'm going to be needing a whole lot of that to get through this

conversation. "So, where are you from?" She asks, going straight for the kill. A trait that I would normally admire in a person but today, I just wish that she would have the little talks first. I would definitely love to talk about how bright and sunny the weather is. I most especially wouldn't mind if she decided to talk about what she had for breakfast this morning. Any of those topics will be better than the one that we're about to have.. "I'm from around here. Just outside the pack boulders," I answer, praying she won't dig deeper into my answers. But of course, my prayers never get answered. "Any pack that I know of? And what of your parents? When are they going to introduce themselves to me?" She asks innocently and I balk. I know she means well but I really wish that she wouldn't push me on this. "What's wrong, Dear?" She asks, probably noticing the look on my face and my very obvious mood change. "I-i-" 1/3 adσ MMM BB BBBBM Chapter 70 81% 11:37 Her face falls. "I'm sorry if I'm being nosy. I just want to know more about you...but it's alright if you would rather be left alone." She makes a move to stand up from her seat and I stop her with a hand on her hand. "My Mother passed away and I don't really know much about my father. Sadly, they aren't going to be able to visit any time soon. I try to pass it off as a joke by smiling at her as I shrug my shoulders. She doesn't buy it. "I'm sorry about that, dear. It must be very hard for you to be all on your own. I remember when I lost my mate. It was the harder thing." She smiles weakly at me and my throat tightens up. "You aren't alone anymore though." She squeezes the hand on hers. "You have us now and I don't care if you come from a pack or not. You're now a member of this pack." Her words are said with reverence and strength, and they bring tears to my eyes.

I stiffen, turning my gaze to the kids still playing around and trying to kill themselves, because I can't bear to hold her gaze when she's looking at me with that expression on her face. An expression that I never expected to see on a face that doesn't belong to my Mom. "Thank you." My words come out choked up from the lump in my throat. I clear my throat, trying to get rid of that lump so I don't end up embarrassing myself. She pats my hand once, twice and pulls away, her gaze also turning to the kids in front of us. "I'm sure you can't wait for you kids with Caden to be among them." She sighs wistfully while I'm trying to pick up my jaw from the ground. I'm suddenly reminded of why Caden never wants me to be left alone with her. "Caden and I aren't together." I don't think of it before the words are out and as her thunderous gaze turns to me, I suddenly wish I could take those words back. "What do you mean by you're not together?" She asks incredulously. "You're fated mates. What could be more together than that?" Her voice

increases with each word that come out of her mouth. I open my mouth to find a way to salvage the damage that I've done. "We- 1 "Theresa, Caden's voice booms as he approaches us with a glare on his face. A glare that's fixed on his grandmother. He comes to a halt when he's standing in front of us. "You didn't tell me that you were going. to be visiting today." She doesn't answer him. Instead, she levels him with a glare of her own and I gulp, wondering how to get out of the middle of a possible fight.