

My Promised Rejection

chapter 131-137

Walked Away 131

[1,653 words]

31 Liar Liar

Madelena POV

Everyone is focused on me, so they can't see the smug smile on Lisa's face. "I didn't do this I wouldn't hurt Myra," I say to the guard who is holding my arms. Madison stands up and turns toward the guard. "What the f**k do you think you're doing," she asks. "She hit your sister. She needs to be punished. I'm going to take her to the cells," he says. He is clearly confused by her question. Does she believe me? "Link the pack doctor for my sister and let her the f**k go. She did not do this," Madison says.

"Madison, I saw her do it," Lisa says, stepping toward us. "Do you really think I believe a word coming out of your mouth? Hell you probably did it. So just shut the hell up," Madison says. "You can't talk to me like that. My father is the head of the council," Lisa says. She turns to the guard and his hold tightens on me. "Take her to the cells. Madison has no right to interfere because she wants to protect her little friend. I saw her hit Myra. She needs to be punished," Lisa says.

Commotion has us all looking in the direction of the sound. Mordeci steps into the hallway, followed by the king himself. Everyone bares their necks as Mordeci heads right to Myra. My heart breaks when he rolls her and she doesn't make a sound. If not for the rise and fall of her chest, I would think she was dead. How could Lisa do this to her? How hard did she hit her? "What the hell happened here," the king asks. **"Lisa hit Myra with the statue in her hand and is trying to frame me for it."**

Lisa looks shocked that I spoke before her, but I refuse to let her get away with this. I'm not the same girl I was when she first arrived. I may not have a fancy rank or a father on the council, but that doesn't mean I deserve her hatred and mistreatment. I watch as Mordeci lifts Myra and carries her away from the chaos. I pray she will be alright. Madison follows behind her, but not before stopping in front of the king. "I believe Maddy. She didn't do this," she says.

"That's a lie. I saw her hit Myra. She did this, not me. Daddy, I wouldn't do something so evil. You have to believe me," she says. She is a good actress. I'll give her that much. Tears run down her cheeks and her father pulls her into his arms.

“My king, my daughter is not the kind of person that would harm another pack member. I want this girl punished for not only harming a council member’s daughter, but for trying to frame mine,” he says. “I didn’t realize we had already determined Madelena’s guilt. I’m not sure how *you* think things work in other pack’s Elias, but in the royal pack, punishments are only handed out after the person is found to actually be guilty,” the king says.

I fight the smile when Lisa’s eyes meet mine. I swear she looks like she sucked on a lemon

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as she glares at me. “Are you saying you believe that my daughter is guilty, my king,” Elias asks. “No, I’m saying that the only two people that know the truth are the ones being accused of hurting the pup. Neither’s words carry more weight than the other,” he says. “My king, I understand that you have a soft spot for the omega.”

Elias’ words are cut off by a deep growl. “Elias, as the head of the council, I would expect better of you than to believe that rank has anything to do with a person’s character. For that matter, are you saying I am an unjust king that would defend someone who is guilty just because she is friends with my daughter” the king asks. I fight the giggle as Elias opens and closes his mouth repeatedly. “Of course, not my king,” he finally grits out.

“How do you propose we determine who the guilty party is,” Elias asks. “My queen has the power of discernment. She will be able to tell who is lying and who is telling the truth,” he says. Lisa’s hold tightens on her father. “Or we can simply wait for Myra to wake up. She should be able to tell us who hit her. My understanding from Joshua is that both girls shifted for the first time last night, so even if she didn’t see her attacker she should be able to identify their scent,” he says.

This time I let the smile cross my face. “Why the f**k are you smiling,” Elias asks me, forgetting himself. “I believe she is smiling, Elias, because she has nothing to fear. Now I suggest you speak to your daughter about what happens if she is lying because you were right about there being a severe punishment for harming another pack member and trying to frame another,” the king says. He turns to where the guard hasn’t released me.

“Remove your hands from her now. Who gave you orders to restrain her,” he asks, his eyes turning black. I’m immediately released from the guard’s grip. “I’m sorry, my king. The councilman’s daughter said she did it and that she needed to go to the cells,” the guard says. “Let me make something perfectly clear. You do not take orders from anyone except myself and my ranked wolves unless you see a crime happening yourself. Am I clear,” he asks. “Yes, my king. It will never happen again. I apologize, Madelena,” he says. I nod and he takes a step

back.

“Madelena, I hope you will understand that until all of this is settled you will have to be placed under guard,” the king says. I want to scream its bulls*t, but I do understand he has to remain impartial and fair. I simply nod. I notice that smug b**ch has a triumphant look on her face. That is until the king turns to face her. “Lisa, you will also be placed under guard since you have also been accused and haven’t been proven innocent,” he says. “That’s not fair,” she

whines.

“Enough, this isn’t up for debate,” he growls. She whimpers and bares her neck. “Madelena, a guest room will be prepared on the Beta floor and a guard will be posted outside the door,” he says. “Why can’t she just be placed in the cells? Why does she get a guest room on the Beta floor,” Lisa asks. I can tell Elias wants to pummel his daughter for opening her mouth, but it’s

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too late

“You know what Lisa, you are right. Those accused of crimes should be placed in the cells Seconds later two guards appear and the king gives them a nod of acknowledgment. Take both of the girls to the cells,” he says. “What, why do I have to go,” Lisa asks “Didn’t you just suggest that Madelena go to the cells. If she goes, you go. You are no better than her You have been accused of the same crime,” the king says. This time I can’t stifle my giggle.

The king raises his eyebrows **at** me and I quickly drop my gaze to the floor. “Now as I said. You will both remain in the rooms I have decided upon and your meals will be provided there until Myra wakes up. Once she can identify who attacked her, the person will be punished severely,” he says. I follow the guard to the second floor and down a long hallway. I’ve never been on this floor of the pack house. I’m shocked to see Liam and the queen waiting near the door I’m being led to.

“**I’m sorry for the inconvenience, Beta.**” “No apology is necessary, Maddy. I offered our floor. When Ace linked me about what was happening, I knew you had nothing to do with what happened to Myra,” he says. “May I spend a few minutes with you, Maddy,” the queen asks. “**O f course,**” I say and step into the room. I gasp at how beautiful it is. Don’t get me wrong, my room is nice, but this is amazing.

“It’s lovely, isn’t it? I was hoping it would make this whole ordeal a little better for you. I still can’t believe that nasty little witch thought she would get away with this,” she says. “**I’m glad you believe me, my queen.**” “Oli, please. Della considers you her best friend and sister, which means we consider you and your mother our family Maddy. I’ve

already called Della, and she will be returning to the pack. Needless to say, I wouldn't want to be Lisa when the truth comes out," she says.

"She can't. Ronan needs her." A smile tugs at her lips, which confuses me. "She will make sure that everything is settled with Ronan. She was able to heal Reagan," she says. She giggles because she must see the shock on my face. "Della trusts you. I know you know about her powers, Maddy. I trust you to keep my daughter's secrets," she says. **"I will. I would never betray her."**

"Good, now I'll be sending you up dinner and your mom because she was a little panicked when she heard what happened. I've reassured her, but I think she needs to see for herself you are safe. You two can spend the rest of the evening watching movies and enjoying your confinement," she says with a wink. **"Thank you, Oli."** "You are most welcome, Maddy." When she steps out of the room, I move toward the bed and flop down onto my back. So much for having a relaxing day by the pool.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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[1,766 words]

32 What Magic

Della POV

My heart breaks as I watch Reagan and Maureen cling to each other. Their grief is almost palpable as they stand near the freshly dug earth. We stand in the pack cemetery surrounded by a handful of pack members watching Melanie be laid to rest as rain falls around us. It's only been a day since we watched her breathe her last breath, and it's still surreal to me.

I hate that we couldn't save her. I hate that her parents have to endure this pain. No parent should bury their pup. My eyes move to where Agatha is standing with Micah and another guard at her side. Her eyes seem to be solely focused on Ronan. I can't imagine what is going through her mind, but if what Ronan said is any indication, she is still scheming. The question is what she will do next.

Ronan moves to embrace Reagan and then Maureen before he turns to face the pack. I smile when Valor moves to stand closer to his side. The bromance is definitely real. “Losing a pack member is always a tragedy, but losing one that has not had the chance to truly live is far worse. As I’m sure you all know, the recent attack on the pack is being investigated just as Melanie’s death will be investigated. As the future Alpha, I vow to determine who is responsible for this loss to the pack and to Melanie’s parents, and punish those involved for what they have done,” he says.

“I’m sure the Luna agrees that those who are responsible will be shown no mercy by the pack,” he says, finally looking toward his aunt. She simply nods, but I can see the anger and concern in her eyes. We stay a few moments after Ronan finishes speaking as pack members begin to disperse. I watch as Agatha and her guards make no move to step away with the others. A few seconds later they step around the grave and Agatha approaches

Ronan.

“Ronan, I understand that you are upset as we all are, but making promises to the pack when the rogues have been dealt with and there is no clear cause of Melanie’s death is reckless. We *do* not need the pack thinking that they are in danger when that is clearly not the case. You should have allowed me *to* speak instead of spouting off about justice,” he says.

“Reagan was attacked and nearly killed along with two other warriors. A pup is dead, and you think that there is *no* danger in the pack. I disagree, Aunt Agatha. There is a threat to the pack and I intend to find out exactly who or what it is. As for my address to the pack, I believe that shows that you and I will protect them at any cost. That those who pose a threat will be handled swiftly and without mercy. Do you not agree with that,” he asks. I fight the smile that wants to spread across my face as she opens and closes her mouth several times.

“Perhaps we should all take a moment. It has been an emotional morning and this is not the

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place to have this discussion,” Micah says, his eyes shifting toward Reagan and Maureen. Ronan growls and takes a step toward him. “I’m not sure what has led you to believe that you are more than a guard, but let me be clear you aren’t. You will not continue to speak out of turn. Whatever relationship you have with my aunt has nothing to do with the running of the pack. Do not make me warn you again,” he says.

“Ronan, I don’t believe Micah was trying to overstep. He is right. We need to table this conversation for now. I will, however, expect you in my office before dinner to discuss the matter further,” she says. Ronan nods and Agatha, along with the two guards, finally start to make their way back toward the pack house. Micah’s eyes linger on me longer than is comfortable and a low growl has him turning away with a smirk that makes my skin crawl.

Strong arms wrap around me and Valor’s scent envelops me. “Mine,” he says before pressing a kiss on the top of my head. **“Yes, yours Valor.”** “We need to discuss the creepy guard that doesn’t have a wolf with everyone,” Amethyst says. “I would like the three of you to come back to the cottage and have lunch. I have no desire to head to the pack dining room and listen to one more person tell me how sorry they are,” Maureen says. Reagan pulls her closer to his side and turns to head toward the path.

The cottage is much more than I expected. It’s two floors, and it’s very modern on the inside. I can tell quickly it is a place that is warm and full of love. Photos adorn the walls and my heart breaks a little more when Maureen touches a few as she passes. She moves to the kitchen and Reagan takes a seat in a large brown chair. **“Should I go help her?”** “No, she needs a few minutes just on her own. She is strong, and we will get through this together, but it will take time,” Reagan says. We take a seat across from him. **“Reagan, have you ever seen**

Micah shift?”

Ronan and Valor look at me, clearly confused by my question. “Yes, many times. Why do you ask?” “The **man that was with Agatha yesterday in the hospital and today at the grave has no wolf.**” “What *do you* mean he has no wolf,” Ronan asks. **“It’s pretty self-explanatory Ronan. We can not sense his wolf. He smells like a wolf, but Amethyst believes its magic. So either Reagan is losing his mind or Micah isn’t the Micah he knows.”**

“What about his **behavior, Ronan? You seemed pretty pissed** about the **way he spoke up.** Is **that** odd behavior for Micah?” “He has always been an arrogant a** but I don’t recall him ever speaking the way he has the last two days,” Ronan says. I’m just about to ask another question when my phone vibrates in my pocket. When I look at the screen I can’t help but smile. I was supposed to check in earlier with my mom, but I forgot with everything that was happening.

“Sorry, mom. I forgot to call, but a lot has been going on.” “It’s alright, sweet pea. I’m actually calling because we had a bit of a situation with Maddy, but she isn’t harmed,” she says. My body freezes and my hold on the phone tightens. **“What happened to Maddy?”** The

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conversation around me immediately ceases, and I notice Ronan's eyes darken. I have no time to be happy about his response because I have no idea what happened to my best

friend.

"What happened, mom?" I place the call on speaker, so I won't have to repeat everything she tells me. "The girls had invited Maddy to swim. She was on her way to the pool when she found Myra unconscious. From what Maddy told me, Lisa hit Myra with a statue and then called everyone to the scene. She told everyone she saw Maddy hit Myra. Your father was very proud when Maddy basically called her a l*ar and told her side of things. Since Elias is insinuating that we cannot be impartial, I cannot use my powers of discernment," she says.

"So where is Maddy now?" "Both she and Lisa are under guard until Myra wakes up. She and Madison got their wolves last night **so she should** be able to tell us who was in the hallway when she was struck," she **says**. "Please **tell me that Maddy is** not in the cells mom." Ronan grips the arm of the chair waiting for her answer. My eyes meet Valor's, *and he* smiles when he notices Ronan's reaction.

"Of course not, but I would have liked to throw that little b**ch Lisa *into one*," she says, and I giggle. "Me **too mom**. When **she is proven guilty she needs to be severely punished**. I **don't** care who her **father** is. I **have a feeling he is the reason behind her behavior**."

"Both your father and I agree. How are Reagan and Maureen," my mother asks, just as Maureen steps into the room. "**As good as can be expected, mom. Mom, I need to** be there for Maddy. **Ronan, Valor, and I will be returning later this afternoon**." Ronan goes to open his mouth likely to tell me he isn't returning, but I speak again. "**Can you prepare a guest room on the Beta floor? Until we determine exactly what is happening in this pack, I don't** feel comfortable **having Reagan and Maureen remaining here**." I look at Reagan and Maureen and they both nod their agreement. "Of course, I look forward to meeting them," she says. "I love **you**, mom." "Love *you* too, sweet pea" she says and disconnects the call.

Ronan POV

I make my way to my aunt's office. I have no desire to have any conversation with her since I know most of what comes *out* of her mouth is lies. I knock twice before I push the door to the office open. My hand tightens on the handle when I see that pr*ck Micah sitting on the couch across from my aunt. "Ronan, I wasn't expecting you till later. Is everything alright? How are Reagan and Maureen," she asks. I want to scream you

were involved, but I temper down my anger. “Actually, no, it’s not. Della just received a call from the queen. There is a situation, and she needs to return to the royal pack.”

“That’s unfortunate. I had hoped she would be here for at least a few days as I know these next few days will be difficult for you,” she says. “You misunderstand. I will **be returning with her. My training** is not complete, and I’ll be taking Reagan and Maureen **with me. I want the**

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resistance when we return. Surely, between ourselves and the royal pack we **can** figure out whit responsible for the black magic being used in the pack” “Magic, what are yours talking

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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33 To the Cells

Ronan POV

“Ronan, I have no idea what is going on with you, but I don’t like what you’re insinuating,” Agatha says. “**I don’t like that members of this pack are hiding things from me. I am to be Alpha, and I am being kept in the dark by you and your pets.**” Micah’s hands squeeze tight at his sides, but he makes no move toward me.

“Ronan, enough. There is no need to insult a loyal guard. Roger felt it was necessary to

keep the origin of certain pack members secret. It was never my intention to keep things from you, Ronan. You are my family. You are the next Alpha of the Night Walker pack. No one is denying that.”

“**How many others are their Agatha?**” “My two guards. Micah and Colton, but I assure you they had nothing to do with what happened to Melanie. They are loyal to the pack, to me,” she says. “Well, it would have been three, but you killed Jasper,” Micah says, interrupting and I growl. “**Why are you here?**” “I am the Luna’s guard, Ronan. It is my job to protect her,” he says. “**Don’t call me Ronan. We are not friends!**” I turn back to my aunt, ignoring the flash of anger in Micah’s eyes. “As **for** whether they **are innocent or not will be up to the king.**”

“He has **offered his help, and I’ve** accepted as the future **Alpha of this pack.** We will **return in three days’ time to conduct a full** investigation.” “Ronan, do you understand what you have done? Have you lost sight of everything? The royals took your father from you, and now you have invited them into pack business. Is this about that little b**ch,” Agatha practically screams at me. I fight the urge I have to grab her by the throat for daring to call Della out of her name.

“**I’ve lost sight of nothing. Actually, if anything,** I see **things clearly Aunt Agatha.** I believe that I am **a pawn in whatever plan you** have, and **I didn’t agree to play!**” “How can you say that, Ronan? Everything I have done is for you. You have forgotten everything they have taken from you. Do you really think the future queen cares about you? Did you forget that she is someone else’s mate? She wants him not you. Whatever made you think she would want you was a lie,” she says. With every word my chest aches.

What the hell is wrong with me? I know that Della is Valor’s mate. I was happy for them. She takes a step toward me and I make no move to step away from her. “Ronan, you are meant to avenge your father. You are meant to be the next king of our kind. Della doesn’t care about you. She only cares about her mate. She needs to suffer just like her parents do,” she says. Her words feel like they are strangling me. Della isn’t my mate, but she does care about me. If that’s true, why do I feel so angry? Why does every part of me want to find Valor and pummel him? Why do I want to scream at Della about betraying me?

I reach out to Silas, but he sounds like he is underwater. A banging on the door has my mind

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<33 To the Cells

+25 Points >

starting to clear. Without warning, the door slams open and Della steps inside, followed by Valor, who looks pissed. Why is he angry? “What do you think you are doing,” Agatha asks as Micah moves to stand in front of her. Della stalks toward me and wraps her arms around my middle. Every shred of anger, jealousy, and doubt fades away. I wrap my arms around her.

Della POV

“Is it terrible of me to wish we never return to this pack. I was born here, but after everything that’s happened, I hate the thought of living here,” Maureen says as she packs her bag. “I **don’t think that it’s terrible at all. From what I can tell, in the short time we have** been here, **the pack is in chaos and turmoil** that is being **created** by **Agatha and her guards. I never met Roger, but from what my uncle told me of him I think Agatha is worse. Roger at least did his own dirty work.**”

I move to stand in front of her and take her hands in mine. “I know **nothing I say can take your pain away, Maureen, but I can promise you that** the evil that resides in this **pack** will be **dealt** with. I **have no idea what the future** will hold, but **I can** promise you **that those that caused you all this pain will suffer. I can** also promise **you that if you decide you can’t return to this pack, you will** have a **place** in the royal pack.” She pulls me in for a hug. “Did anyone ever tell you that you don’t act like a teenager,” she asks, and I smile. “Having a **wolf all my life has made me a lot** wiser than **the average teenager.**”

Amethyst prances in my head at my praise. Without warning, she growls. “Get to Ronan now. The protection aura we placed on him is still working, but strong black magic is trying to plant the seeds of doubt and hate. He is strong, but his past insecurities are allowing the bad to seep in like vinesm” she says. I step out of Maureen’s hold and rush for the door. When I step into the hallway, Valor’s eyes meet mine. I don’t even have to speak and he follows me.

When I finally reach the door to Agatha’s office, I bang once before I throw the door open. The minute I step inside, I can see the glazed over look in Ronan’s eyes. Anger bubbles up inside me *and* power flows through my body. My first thought is to kill both Agatha and Micah, but Amethyst stops me. “*Go to Ronan. The spell is lifting but he needs you. We will deal with them when the time is right,*” she says. I don’t hesitate in rushing toward him and wrapping my arms around him.

“What do you think you’re doing? Why are you barging into my office,” Agatha practically shrieks. Ronan’s body relaxes. I release my hold on him and turn to face her. I’m not sure what she sees in my eyes, but she immediately bares her neck. “We need to leave. Today is not the day they die, but they will,” Amethyst says. Without warning, Ronan lunges past me, knocking Micah to the floor. Agatha screams for him to stop. I’m

tempted to let him beat the ba**ard to death after what he just tried to do, but I trust Amethyst.

“Ronan, release him,” I say forcing my command into my words. After landing one final punch

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to the pr*ck’s face, he comes to stand beside me. Valor stands on my other side, showing a united front. **“We will return in three days with the king, so I would prepare myself for a full investigation Agatha. Micah is to be placed in the cells under guard for using magic on the future Alpha of this pack until the royal guard arrives.”** “Princess, this is just a misunderstanding. Micah meant no harm,” Agatha says.

My eyes meet Micah’s, who is still sitting on the floor. Blood drips from his lips. Something flashes in his eyes and I swear it looks like triumph. **“That was a royal order, not a request.”** A few seconds later the door to the office opens and three warriors step inside. I assume that Ronan linked them. “Take Micah to the cells until the royal guard arrives. Make sure he is not left unguarded,” Ronan says. The larger of the three guards steps toward Micah, who finally gets to his feet.

“Do you really think a cell will hold me faux Alpha,” Micah says before he disappears. Ronan growls before he rounds on his aunt. “Take her to the cells until I determine her part in this. Fredrick, you will be in charge until we return. Under no circumstances is she to be allowed from the cell,” Ronan says, shocking me. “Ronan, you don’t mean that. I told you Micah meant no harm. You are blowing this out of proportion. I am your aunt and the Luna. You can’t do this to me,” she pleads as the guard wraps his hand around her arm.

She tries to fight against him, but the man is double her size. “I am trusting you, Fredrick. I also want Colton watched. If you suspect he is a threat to the pack, you put him in the cells too,” Ronan says. “Yes, Alpha,” the guard says before dragging Agatha, kicking and screaming from the office. Ronan turns to face me. I hate the hurt and anger I see in his eyes. “That isn’t the Micah I grew up with. I’m not sure what Agatha has done, but I agree he has no wolf,” Ronan says. “I know what is happening is important Della but we need to get Ronan back to the pack,” Amethyst says.

I reach out, taking his hand in mine. **“We will figure everything out. What’s important right now is getting back to the pack and dealing with that situation. I didn’t want to say it with the others here, but Amethyst is going to place a protective**

aura on the pack grounds. If Micah returns, it should allow us enough time to return before he does any damage, but I agree he is not a wolf born of this pack. The first order of business when we return is Agatha and I having a little chat!”

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LUCK DRAW >

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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34 This is Real

Ronan *POV*

The closer we get to the royal pack, the crazier Silas is acting. “What the hell is wrong with you? You have been on edge since Della got the phone call.” “I’m not sure. I just feel like something big is about to happen,” he says. “**You are giving** me a headache with all that pacing.” Thankfully, he recedes in my mind just as we pull through the gates of the royal pack. When the car is finally parked, I step out and stretch. “Ronan, before we go to see Maddy, there is something I need to do. Amethyst says it’s important to do it now,” she says.

I look at her confusion clearly written on my face. “**What** do we need **to** do?” “Do you trust me,” she asks. I answer without hesitation. “**Of course, I do. I trust you completely.**” “Good, I need you to take my hand and don’t let go no matter what you feel,” she says. I look at Valor, and he smiles like he knows the secret. I place my hand in hers. As soon as my skin touches hers, I feel like the wind is knocked out of me. I fall to my knees, but she makes *no* move to release my hand.

A wave of pain rolls through me. I swear it's nearly as bad as the pain I felt the day of my first shift. Thankfully, it doesn't last nearly as long. When the pain finally subsides, I'm panting and trying to pull air into my lungs. "Ronan, I'm so sorry. I had no idea it was going to be so hard on you. I swear I would have warned you," Della says. Valor helps me to my feet and slaps my back. **"A warning would have been nice, but can you tell me exactly what the hell just happened?"**

"It will be better if I don't, but I promise it was a blessing from the goddess. Now let's go check on Maddy before we head to the hospital," she says. I nod as a feeling of excitement bubbles up inside me. Why is the thought of seeing Maddy again making my heart race? I know she isn't my mate, or I would have known the first time I saw her. She is beautiful and watching her put that b**ch in her place that day in the kitchen had me thinking all kinds of thoughts I shouldn't have had.

I remember feeling guilty as I headed back to my room, especially since I wasn't sure exactly what was pulling me to Della. It definitely would have been ironic if I had been mated to Maddy after the way Roger practically spit in the face of the goddess. I will never understand how he could kill his own mate. The woman should have been my mother. I shake the thoughts away and follow Della and Valor. When we step into the pack house, Della growls and Valor freezes.

I look past them and growl when I see that b**ch Juniper rushing toward Valor. "Valor, where have you been? I was worried when no one would tell me. I've missed you," she says as she launches herself at Valor again. I throw my head back and laugh when she is knocked onto

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her a** by Della. "Do not touch my mate," she says. "He is not your mate. I don't know what game you are playing or what magic you've used, but he is not yours," the stupid b**ch says. back through gritted teeth.

"Enough, Juniper. She is my mate, and you would do well to shut the f**k up. Why are you still here? Obviously, your mate isn't here. It's time for you to leave and travel to the next pack you plan to visit," Valor says. "No, I'm not leaving. You are not meant to be hers. I know she has done something to make you believe you are, but you aren't Valor. I love you. I know you love me," she says.

I can see Della is ready to launch herself at the stupid b**ch but the queen and *king* interrupt. "What the hell is going on," Ace asks. Juniper goes quiet, but her eyes stay focused on Valor. "Della is my mate, my king," Valor says. "No, she isn't. You said yourself that *you* felt a pull to her but not the bond. She has done something to

make you believe there is a *bond*. Don't be fooled by her Valor," Juniper says. Growls sound around her, and she drops her gaze to the floor.

Good, stupid c**t should be afraid. "My office now," Ace says, leaving no room for debate. They turn and start toward the stairs. Valor takes Della's hand, and we start to follow behind the queen and king. It startles me when Della turns when we reach the top of the stairs. "I don't want you to come with us," she says. I feel like she just slapped me. She doesn't want me to go with them. What the hell did I do? I'm just about to ask when she speaks again.

"You have more important things to do. Go to the second floor and follow the scent," she says with a huge smile on her face. I'm confused again. "**What scent, Della?**" "You'll know when you smell it," she says. "Do what she says," Silas growls. "**Fine, but if you need me, link me. I know you can.**" She and Valor turn making their way toward the office. I take the next flight of stairs. I bare my neck as soon as I see Liam.

"Not necessary, *kid*. Congratulations," he says. Before I can ask him what for he heads down the stairs. I take three steps down the hallway when the most delicious scent of wildflowers has me tripping over my own feet. "Mate, find mate," Silas says. My heart begins to pound against my chest as we move further down the hall. The guard nods when he sees me. I'm shocked when he steps away. I stop outside the door where the scent is the strongest. I'm just about to knock when the door opens.

Madelena POV

I step out of the pack house and head down the path that leads to the berry bushes. I haven't been here since the day of the attack. I feel like my feet are moving, but I'm not in control of them. Wasn't I under guard in the guest bedroom? This must be a dream. I step through the trees and a glowing light has me stopping in my tracks.

In seconds, a woman appears with long flowing red hair. She smiles and warmth spreads

2/4

34 This is Real

+25 Points

through my body. "Hello Madelena. You have truly turned into a beautiful young woman," she says. "I'm **sorry** but do I **know you?**" She giggles and takes a step toward me. "I was the first to ever hold you as a pup, but I've had the honor of watching you grow," she says. "**Moon goddess**" I whisper knowing for sure I'm dreaming now.

She laughs before reaching out her hand to me. I take it, and she leads me to a clearing just beyond the berry bushes. "You are not dreaming, my child. This is very real. Rest assured you are with me right now," she says. The sound of heavy paws pounding the earth has fear bubbling up inside me. A large beautiful white wolf comes bounding through the clearing and skids to a stop in front of the goddess. The wolf lays down, and the goddess runs her hand down the wolf's head and snout.

I swear the wolf purrs, making me giggle. "She is beautiful isn't she," she asks. "**I don't think that word does her justice. I've never seen a wolf so stunning. What is her name?**" "Her name is Liora. Just like Amethyst, she is very special," she says. The wolf moves closer to me and I look to the goddess for permission. She nods, and I run my hand through her soft fur. It feels like silk against my fingers. Her eyes are a beautiful purple as she looks up at me. My breath catches in my throat as I feel a mix of emotions that feel like they aren't my own.

"Now, it's time for you to return to your body, but I need to give you something first," she says. She reaches out her hand to me again. I immediately place my hand in hers. Instantly I feel like I'm being engulfed in heat. Sweat forms on my skin and a strange feeling settles in my belly. Just as quickly as it came, it's gone. Without releasing my hand, she leans forward and places a soft kiss on my forehead.

My eyes close and when I open them again I'm back in the guest room. Before I can really think about what just happened, the scent of sandalwood and leather invades my nose. Why would the scent be so strong all of a sudden? I roll off the bed and move toward the door, intending to ask the guard about the smell. When I open the door, my heart nearly stops when I see Alpha Ronan. If seeing him stops my heart, then hearing him say the word mate

has it pounding so hard I can hear it in my ears.

This isn't real. Everything has to be a dream because this can't be happening. I can feel tears pooling in my eyes. I hate my mind right now for creating this dream that I can never have. Strong arms wrap around me and tingles dance on my skin. Why does this feel so real? "Maddy, you are my mate," Alpha Ronan says. "**You need to wake up, Maddy,**" I whisper to myself.

"You are not sleeping, my beautiful mate. This is very real, and you are mine," he says with a growl. The sound moves through my body. My eyes meet his. The emotions I see have the tears falling harder. "**This is real,**" I ask. "Yes, Maddy, this is real. You are mine and I am yours. Now for the love of the goddess claim us before Silas loses his sh*t" he says, and I can't help but giggle. "**Mate,**" I say, praying with all my heart that this is real.

3/4

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Walked Away 135

[2,070 words]

< 35 Mine

+25 Points

35 Mine

Madelena POV

My heart races as he finally sets me on my feet. He grips my hand and I stare into his handsome face. I still don't understand how this is possible. **"Alpha Ronan,"** I start to say, **and** he growls low. **"I am Ronan to you, my Luna. We are equals. You never have to use my title," he says. "Ronan, how is this possible? You've met me before, so how is that we are mates? How old are you? Did you just get your wolf? Is this because I'm wolfless that I didn't know? Did you know and not say anything? Why would the goddess make me your mate?"**

Before I can ask another question, Ronan pulls me back into his arms and slams his lips down on mine. Holy sh*t he's kissing me is my last thought before my only focus is on his lips moving on mine. They are soft but demanding. I feel the kiss all the way to my toes. My first kiss with this man, who is my mate. Hell my first kiss ever.

When he finally breaks the kiss, we are both breathless. He leans his forehead against mine. "Now I'll answer your questions, Maddy. "This is possible because the goddess made it so. I'm nearly seventeen, but as you can see, I am bigger than most men, twice my age. Age is just a number, Maddy. I've had my wolf since my sixteenth birthday. As far as you being wolfless, it doesn't matter." **"Ronan, how can I be your Luna without a wolf?"** He growls again, and I swear it stirs something in my belly. I'm not afraid in the least that he is angry at me.

"Don't look at me like that, mate, or I will be showing you how much it doesn't matter, and I know you aren't ready," Ronan says, but his voice is deeper. "Silas is right, Maddy. It doesn't matter if you have a wolf or if you are an omega, because I know that's coming next. You are our fated mate. We aren't like the ba**ard that is our sperm donor. You are the only woman I'll ever want. The other half of our soul. Nothing will stop me from claiming you. In fact, I would like to mark you if you are ready. We can wait as long as you want to complete the mating, but Silas and I both agree we need to see our mark on your neck," he says.

Am I ready for that? What if he changes his mind? What if he realizes he needs a Luna that has a wolf? A growl brings me out of my thoughts. "I don't need to have our bond completed to know you are doubting us Maddy. Talk to me. Tell me what you're thinking, beautiful," he says. I can feel the heat on my cheeks. **"Ronan, I'm scared. I feel the pull of the bond as strongly as you do, but I can't mark you. What if you decide you need a mate."**

Before I can finish the sentence, he growls and slides his hand around the back of my neck, forcing my eyes to meet his. "You are mine. Nothing is going to change that. You are my mate, the other half of my soul, and my Luna. Even if you can't mark me with your teeth, I will carry your mark. I'll tattoo your name across my chest, so the world knows it is you I belong too. I'll never change my mind, Maddy. You are it for me. I have never touched another

1/4

< 35 Mine

she-wolf and I never will," he says.

+25 Points

As I let his words wash over me, I can see the sincerity of his words in his eyes. **"I want you to mark me, Ronan."** His eyes darken, and I know I'm not ready for the mating, but letting him claim me feels right. I'm not sure if I want my name tattooed on his chest, but I'd like something to let the world know he is mine. I can't help the smile I *know* is on my face. I never expected to have a mate, let alone someone like Ronan.

The low growl that brings me out of my thoughts sends a shiver *down* my spine. He moves his other arm and tightens it around my middle, so I'm pressed against him. I reach up and sweep the hair off my neck to give him better access. He bends his head toward my neck and I can feel his breath against my skin. He breathes in my scent as I breathe in his. "Mine." The sound of what can only be a perfect mix of Silas and Ronan's voice claims me before I feel the sharp sting of Ronan's canines enter my skin.

Holy f**k, is my only thought as pleasure washes over me like a tidal wave. I should be embarrassed when the moan escapes me but it's the farthest thing from my mind. When he finally pulls his canines from my skin, I feel the bond strengthen between us. He licks my skin to seal his mark before he pulls back and presses his lips against mine again. The urge to climb him like a tree is overwhelming as the kiss has heat blooming in my core.

He giggles against my lips. He can't possibly know what I just thought. Before I can pull back to ask him why he is giggling, a feeling of warmth envelops me. I try to open my eyes, but I can't. Before the darkness completely takes me under, an image of a white wolf flashes in my

mind.

Valor POV

I don't think I've ever been as pissed as I am at this moment. How dare Juniper say that I am not Della's mate? She is mine. I can't believe I never realized she was like this. Ace takes his seat behind his desk as Juniper tries to step closer to me. She looks at me with pleading eyes. The growl *from* Della has a smile spreading across my face. She feels as possessive of me as I *do* of her. It's funny, but I don't feel that way when I see Ronan touch her. I think that is why I thought we *would* both be her mate.

Don't get me *wrong* I'm glad she is all mine, but Ronan shares a connection with her and me. I'm still not sure what it means, but I'm excited to find out. "Told you that you would be bestirs," Axel says, and I fight the urge to roll my eyes. "Valor, Juniper is a member of your coven and I agreed to allow her to visit the royal pack to find her mate but I feel it was under a false pretense" Ace says. "**I agree, King Ace.**" "You are to be my son-in-law. Family doesn't use titles, so just call me Ace," he says, and I smile.

"Your majesty, they cannot be mates. I'm not sure what is happening here, but your daughter cannot just claim Valor because she decided he is the better choice," Juniper says. It's my

2/4

< 35 Mine

+25 Points.

turn to growl. "Valor," she starts to say, and I growl again.

"We are no longer friends. You will address me as prince going forward, Juniper. Even if Della wasn't my mate, Juniper, you would never be. I have made it perfectly clear I would not make my father's mistakes."

"We had this conversation more than once. I would never betray the **bond that is a blessing from the goddess. Now** I will say it again. Della is **my** mate and future queen. It is **time for you to** return home and **rest** assured I will **be** calling **my** father **to** tell him of **your** behavior **as a guest** in the **Wolf Kingdom. Furthermore, I would like to know what you** meant when **you said that Della has decided I'm the better choice?"**

I see a flicker of hope in her eyes. "I saw her hugging Ronan, Valor. She seemed quite close to the Alpha of the Night Walker Pack. If you were really her mate, touching another man would be abhorrent to her, but instead they are constantly touching each other. Whatever you are feeling is something she has manufactured," she says likes she is giving away coven secrets. Ace growls this time. "Enough, how dare you come into the royal pack and accuse my daughter of manipulating a mate bond," he says.

"King Ace, I am simply trying to protect my friend. He is to be the next King of Vampires," she says. "Juniper, what were you hoping happened after this little scene you are making? Did you think that Valor would have this epiphany and decide we aren't mates, and you would run off into the sunset," Della asks. I smile and press a kiss on her forehead. **"Not a chance in hell."** "Valor how can you act so callous? We have known each other since we were children. I love you," she says.

Before I can react, Della has her pinned to the floor and punches her once in the face. "You must be out of your mind to say that to my mate in front of me. You were given a chance to walk out of this office and return to your coven, Juniper, but now I think you need a lesson on coveting someone else's mate," Della says. I swear to the goddess I have to adjust myself and Ace glares at me. The phone ringing on his desk thankfully has his focus off me. After a short conversation, Ace clears his throat.

"Della, Myra is awake. We need to table this for right now. I would like to get Maddy out of that *room* and deal with Lisa and her father," he says. Della finally releases her and I pull her *into* my arms. **"I am yours, my love. She is nothing** to me." "I know, but she needs to be reminded. Dad, I want her put in the cells until we deal with the other situation," Della says. "You can't *lock* me *up* for telling Valor I love him," Juniper says. Della goes to lunge at her but this time I hold her tight.

"She isn't worth it, Della. Let's go to the hospital. You can teach her a lesson later. **I will let my parents know of her punishment."** There is a knock before a guard steps inside and heads straight for Juniper. As he drags her away, she is screaming for me to help her. As if I'd help the stupid b**ch. I can't wait to watch Della beat her a**. We start to head out of the office when Della's footsteps falter. She turns to look at me with a smile on her face. I look at her,

3/4

< 35 Mine

confused. “Ronan, marked Maddy. I guess she passed out, and he is panicking,” sh

“**Maddy is really** his mate.” “I know you suspected it,” she says, and I smile. “Why a **panicking too?**” “Amethyst just told me that Liora called out to her the minute Ron Maddy. She didn’t want to unite with her human until she knew Ronan marked her. wanted Maddy to wonder if he wouldn’t have wanted her without a wolf,” she says getting a wolf,” I ask in surprise. “She is and Amethyst and I are about to make it Della says, leading me out of the office.

LUCK DRAW >

Vote

397

<35 Mine

+25 Points

confused. “Ronan, marked Maddy. I guess she passed out, and he is panicking,” she says.

“**Maddy is really** his mate.” “I know you suspected it,” she says, and I smile. “**Why are you not panicking too?**” “Amethyst just told me that Liora called out to her the minute Ronan marked Maddy. She didn’t want to unite with her human until she knew Ronan marked her. She never wanted Maddy to wonder if he wouldn’t have wanted her without a wolf,” she says. “**Maddy is getting a wolf,**” I ask in surprise. “She is and Amethyst and I are about to make it happen,” Della says, leading me out of the office.

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397

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Walked Away 136

[1,826 words]

36 Liora

Della POV

“Can you believe that little b**ch saying she loves Valor? She is lucky that we have more important things to do, but she is going to pay for lusting after our mate,” Amethyst says. “**Yes** she is.” As soon as I step onto the landing of the Beta floor I’m turned and lifted off my feet. My legs automatically go around Valor’s waist. His eyes meet mine and my stomach flips. “I am yours, Della. I will forever be grateful that the goddess blessed me with such a beautiful, kind, and strong mate,” he says.

“I need you to know I have never thought of her as anything more than a friend. I never led her to believe we would be anything more. For that matter, I have never wanted anything with anyone but you. You are my mate and my queen. The only woman I will ever want or love.” “**I know Valor. I love you too. You are my king.**” “Can I kiss you, my queen,” he asks. I nod; and he tightens his hold on me before he leans forward, pressing his lips against mine.

I knew kissing my mate would feel good but that word does not do it justice. The kiss starts off gentle, but quickly I can feel it all the way to my toes. I’m not sure how long the kiss lasts, but when he finally breaks it, we are both breathless. “Holy sh*t, that was amazing,” he says and I giggle. “As much as I would love to kiss you again, we should get to Maddy before Ronan loses his sh*t. He sets me on my feet but keeps my hand in his.

We start down the long hallway that leads to the room that Maddy is staying in. “I can’t believe Maddy is getting a wolf,” he says.

I turn offering him a knowing smile. “**Not just any wolf, but a Divine Wolf. A white wolf blessed by the goddess.**” He opens and closes his mouth like a goldfish and I can’t help but giggle. I pull him further down the hall. Before we reach the room, the door opens and Ronan steps into the hallway looking very frazzled.

“What the hell took you so long? I linked you ten minutes ago. She hasn’t woken up yet. What the hell have you been doing,” he asks. Valor growls and I squeeze his hand. Ronan looks at him before he looks back at me. “I’m sorry Della, I’m terrified. I just found her. I can’t lose her. I marked her and she passed out. Do you think it’s because I’m a tribrid? Did I hurt her because she doesn’t have a wolf,” he asks, fear in his eyes. I release Valor’s hand and move to stand in front of Ronan.

I take his hands in mine. **“I promise you, Ronan, that you aren’t losing her. You didn’t hurt her and what’s happening is not because you are a tribrid. There is so much I need to tell you, Maddy, and Valor, but right now Liora is being very impatient. She wants her human.”** Ronan looks at me like I have ten heads. “Who is Liora,” he asks. **“She is your other mate.”** “Della, I don’t understand” he says. **“I need you to trust me no matter what happens.”** I release his

hands and make my way into the room Ronan just exited.

I smile when I see Maddy lying on the bed. She looks like she is peacefully sleeping. I swear there is even a small smile on her face. The fresh mark on her neck is beautiful. I take a few steps closing the distance between us. As soon as I’m close enough to reach out, I place my hand on her forehead at Amethyst’s insistence. As soon as my skin touches hers, my eyes close. When I open them again I’m in the familiar garden.

I squeal when I realize I’m not alone. Maddy’s eyes meet mine, and she looks like one of those characters in a cartoon whose eyes bug out of their head. “Della, what is happening? Where are we? One minute I was with Ronan, and now I’m here with you,” she says. **“I can see you were with Ronan,”** I say with a wink. Pink colors her cheeks and I can’t stop the smile on my face. **“Congratulations Maddy,”** I say, pulling her into a hug.

“Thank you, but I’m still confused. Is this a dream? If it is, it feels really real,” she says. “It’s not a dream, my child,” a familiar voice says, and I look up to see Selene. Liora is seated at her side stalk still, but I can see the excitement in her beautiful purple eyes. “Madelena, you have grown into such a beautiful young woman,” Selene says as she steps closer to Maddy. Maddy looks between us before she looks at Liora, who is moving to her side.

“Moon goddess,” she whispers. “Yes, Maddy, I am the mother of all supernatural kind, but the wolves have always held a special place in my heart. Wolves like you especially,” she says. Maddy looks like she doesn’t know what to say, but she finally speaks. “I have no wolf, Moon goddess, but I have many blessings you have given me. I’m grateful for my mom, for my best friend,” she says, turning to offer me her beautiful smile. I nod and she turns back to Selene.

“My amazing mate, even though at first I was worried that I wasn’t strong enough to stand by his side,” she says. I growl low and Selene chuckles. “I think Della disagrees,” Selene says. “I disagree. I realize that even without a wolf I am who I was meant to be. Ronan accepted me without a moment of hesitation. If the roles were reversed, I would have done the same, so who am I to think I am not strong enough when you thought I was,” Maddy says.

Pride swells in my chest for my friend who is finally recognizing the amazing woman she is. Selene reaches out her hand and touches Maddy’s cheek. “I knew you were perfect

for my Liora. A strong spirit who will be a force when you stand at your queen's side," Selene says. "Who is Liora," Maddy asks. A low growl has the three of us looking at Liora as she rubs her head against Maddy's side.

The wolf sitting next to me is beautiful. Her fur is so white it reminds me of powdered sugar. I run my fingers down her head, and she practically purrs. I giggle because I don't think I have ever heard a wolf purr. **"You are a stunning wolf."** "Maddy, this is Liora. She is your wolf," the goddess says. My eyes snap to meet hers before I drop them, afraid I might offend her.

s

"Maddy, please don't lower your head. Just as I said, you are special to me. I am not as silly as my wolves to care about rank," she says.

I look back up at her perfect skin and flowing red hair. "Maddy, Liora is your wolf. Della will explain everything but Liora is being rather impatient. She has waited a long time to be with you. It's time for you and Della to head back. Your mate is frantic since you disappeared right in front of his eyes," she says.

Della takes my hand and my eyes are forced closed. When I open them again I'm lifted off the ground. When my eyes meet Ronan's, I feel like my body is being set on fire. Every inch of my skin is covered in sweat. "Della, what's happening? She is burning up," Ronan says, but I can't answer him as pain rips through my body. "We need to get her outside. She is going to shift," Della says.

"Maddy, don't be afraid I'm here with you," Liora says. **"You are really here. I have a wolf."** If I wasn't in agony I would be crying tears of happiness, but right now I can only focus on the feeling of my bones breaking. A few seconds later the feeling of wind against my skin lets me know that Ronan has done what Della said and brought me outside. I'm not sure how long everything lasted, but the pain stops as quickly as it started.

When I open my eyes, I immediately know I am no longer in my human form. I can hear the softest sounds of the world around me like they are the beat of a drum. My vision is sharp and when I look down my feet have been replaced by paws. "We are finally one. I'm so glad to finally be with you, Maddy," Liora says. **"This is surreal. I never thought I would have a wolf. I had adjourned to the fact that I was going to be wolfless, but I'm so glad I'm not. I already love you, Liora."** "I love you too, Maddy. The goddess was right Maddy. You are special. Della saw it and so did our mate," Liora says.

"Speaking of mates, we hit the jackpot. He looks like a beast. I feel our connection, but our bond is not complete. After we run, I want our mark on his neck. He is ours. I don't want anyone lusting after what is ours," she growls and I giggle. **"I want that to. Do you think Ronan, Della, and Valor will run with us?"** When she turns her head to look

where they were standing, three wolves are in their place. My heart starts to beat out of my chest. **“Amethyst, can’t be seen.”**

“Della no longer has to hide her wolf. Our queen is whole. She has found her mate and king, her protector, and her divine wolf, aka her best friend, us” she says.

“What is a divine wolf?” “We are a divine wolf. Every Midnight Wolf has a divine wolf that stands at their side. The four of us are bound together until our last breaths. Now let’s run. We can talk more later. I haven’t been able to run for a very long time,” she says and takes off.

A pure black wolf that I know is Ronan’s comes to run at our side. “His name is Silas, and I’m looking forward to spending some time alone with him,” Liora says. **“Hey, none of that until**

I’m **ready to mate!**” I swear she cackles like a witch before she finally speaks again. “Silly girl

once our mark is on his neck you won’t be able to resist using that man for all kinds of wicked things” she says. I’m sure my cheeks turn red because my mind goes back to the kiss and the thought of climbing him like a tree. Holy sh*t I have a wolf and a mate.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Walked Away 137

[1,995 words]

37 It Can’t Be (Part 1)

Della POV

Valor is at my side as we make our way to the hospital to speak with Myra. She is to be released shortly. I can’t help the twinge of sadness I feel that Valor hasn’t brought up marking each other. I know wolf law says that we have to be of age to mate, but that is only because most of our kind get their wolves at eighteen. I am not a child. I’m not saying I’m ready to jump right into mating, but after seeing Maddy’s mark and knowing she is probably marking Ronan as we speak, I’m feeling a bit jealous.

Despite our kiss, maybe Valor isn’t as happy as I thought he was about us being mates. His chuckle has my steps faltering just outside the hospital doors. I turn *looking* at him, his eyes. are dark as night. “We may not have completed our bond yet, but Amethyst let

me hear everything you were just thinking. Make no mistake, because I'm being patient little mate. I want my mark on your neck. I want your mark on my neck for the world to see. Don't you ever doubt how happy I am that you are mine because we haven't had a minute to ourselves,"

he says.

A shiver runs down my spine as she reaches out and pulls me into his arms. He runs his tongue over my marking spot. "You are right about one other thing, Della. I have *no* intention of waiting to complete our bond. We both have our wolves and you are mine. The moment we have a moment alone, I plan to show you just how happy I am that you are my mate," he says before taking my lips with his.

I can't stop the moan when he swipes his tongue along the seam of my lips. I'm ready to wrap my legs around his middle again when he breaks the kiss. He places his forehead against mine. "Don't hide your feelings from me, Della. If you have questions, ask them. You are all I have ever wanted, and I never want you doubting that," he says before pressing another quick kiss on my lips. He takes my hand, and we head inside the hospital.

An older nurse spots us first. She must realize who I am even though I don't know her name yet. "Princess, how can I help you," she asks. "**I am looking for Myra's room.!**" She leads us down a long hallway pointing out a room near the end of the hall. As soon as we reach the door, the sound of crying has my hand stilling before it reaches the handle. "Myra, you have to tell the truth. Dad would want you to. Don't make my mistakes," Maddison says.

"This is different Maddison. Elijah has the power to hurt dad. I don't want to get Maddy in trouble, but he said if I didn't say she did this to me, he could make sure dad is banished or worse. It was one thing to stand up to Lisa when I was the only one at stake, but I won't risk dad," Myra says. "I want his head," Valor says in my ear, startling me. When I look at him, his fangs are visible and his eyes are black. "**You** can have him if my father agrees." He nods and

<37 It Can't Be (Part 1)

presses a kiss to my forehead.

+25 Points

I turn back and push the door open. Both girls nearly jump out of their skins when they turn to us. "Della, you're back," Myra says. "I am. **My mother called me about you being injured and Maddy being accused of harming you.** I'm glad to see **your wolf has healed you.**" "She has healed me. She is amazing. Maddison and I both shifted while *you* were *gone*. Our wolves look exactly the

same, except Daria, my wolf, has a white patch on her right foot and Deana, Maddison's wolf, has a white patch on her left foot," Myra says.

"I can't wait to meet them. Now that you are awake, can you tell me who really hit you?" I can see Myra is struggling with the lie she is about to tell me. There isn't anything I wouldn't do to protect my family, so I put her out of her misery.

"I heard everything you just said, Myra, but even if I didn't, I would know you were lying the minute you did."

Tears roll down her cheeks and I move closer to her bed. "I'm sorry Della. I didn't want to. I was just so scared after Elijah threatened to hurt my dad," she says. I take her hands in mine and Amethyst pushes forward. She gasps seeing my eyes change color for the first time. **"I'm not angry with you, Myra. I would do anything to protect the people that are important to me. He is your father."** **"You have your wolf,"** she says. **Maddison moves to sit next to her sister. "I do. I have for a very long time. I need you both to trust me. To trust Amethyst my wolf."**

"I will protect both of you and your father, but you need to tell the truth, Myra." "I will Della. I trust you," she says. **"Good, now I'm going to have my father call everyone to the training field. No matter what happens, remember what I said. I won't let anything happen to your dad."** "I will. I promise" she says.

As soon as we step out of her room, anger bubbles up inside me. How dare that ba**ard threaten a member of my kingdom? "Spoken like a true queen," Amethyst says. "Should we speak to your parents before we ask them to call everyone to the training field" Valor asks. **"N**

its time the whole **royal pack learns exactly what I am and what I am capable of."**

0,

Madelena *POV*

As soon as we returned from our run, Ronan escorted me back to the room that I've been in since that b**ch Lisa accused me of hitting Myra. I knew it wouldn't be long before the king would call for us, but I want my mark on Ronan's neck before I see that b**ch again. I want her to know that she lost in every way. I want her to know I have a wolf and a mate. That I am worthy of the goddess's blessings.

I'm pulled into Ronan's arms. My eyes meet his. "You were always worthy. I am the lucky one. Liora is the lucky one. You have nothing to prove to the snotty b**ch, but I will never say no to having your mark on my skin," he says. I'm sure my cheeks are pink. **"I forgot you can hear my thoughts if I don't block you out."** "Don't block me

out. I want to know what you're thinking, Maddy. Soon you will know my thoughts. You are my mate. Don't hide from me," he says.

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<37 It Can't Be (Part 1)

+25 Points

I press up on my toes and press my lips against his. He wraps his hand around the back of my neck and I expect him to deepen the kiss, but instead he bares his neck to me. I can feel Liora push to the surface. "Mark me Maddy. I am yours," Ronan says. Liora growls and I feel our canines elongate. We bite down and the bond that was already strong intensifies. A wave of pleasure moves through my body and settles in my core.

Liora was right. I want to complete our bond. I don't want to wait. I release the bite and lick my fresh mark. "**Mine,**" I growl. Ronan straightens and his eyes flash black. I'm just about to tell him I'm ready when a knock on the door interrupts. "Told *you* so," Liora says in a sing song voice and I want to scream. Ronan chuckles and places a quick kiss on my lips. "Soon my Luna," he says before he releases me and heads toward the *door*.

When he opens it, Olivia is waiting on the other side. She smiles as she looks between us. "I see congratulations are in order," she says. "Thank you, my queen," Ronan says. "I consider you and Maddy family. I know you still have to have a long talk with my daughter, but you are both important to all of us. You will both call me Olivia," she says. "Now, we need to head to the training field so you four can deal with Lisa and that a**hat Elijah," she says, and I giggle. Olivia is nothing like I expected of a queen.

Ronan offers me his hand, and we follow behind Olivia. When we reach the foyer, Ace is waiting. "Della and Valor will be waiting for us," he says. Another ten minutes and I'm shocked to see so many of the pack surrounding the training field. The crowd parts and we step into the large circle. Myra, Joshua, Maddison, Elijah, and Lisa are standing near Della and Valor. As soon as Lisa sees me, she smiles like she has won. That is until she notices my hand in Ronan's.

"What the hell is going on? Why are you holding Alpha Ronan's hand," she asks, almost screeching. Ronan growls, and I can tell he is struggling with her disrespect toward me. "Ronan, I'm fine. **Calm down and let me handle her.**" He presses a kiss to my temple and I look back at Lisa. "**Ronan is my mate.**" "Bullsh*t, he is not your mate. This is a trick set up by the future queen to protect you from the consequences of hitting Myra with the statue," she

says.

I reach up and pull my shirt *to* the side, exposing my mark and Ronan does the same. The color fades from her face before her face flushes fire engine red. "You have no

wolf. You can't mark anyone, let alone an Alpha. I demand to know what trickery this is" she screams. I can see her father is about *to* agree, so I decide showing them is worth more than words. I slide my hand from Ronan's and take a step back.

"Ronan, can *you* grab me clothes because I'm about to shred these?" "Of course," he says and steps away. I don't waste any time in shifting. It doesn't hurt nearly as much as the first time. The minute Liora is standing in front of queen b**ch, she growls. "This isn't possible. You were wolfless. You can't have a wolf. You are a worthless omega," she says, stepping closer

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to her father. When Ronan returns, I shift back and dress quickly.

+25 Points

Ronan takes my hand again and I face Lisa. "Now that we have that out of the way. We have called you all here to determine who tried to cause physical harm to another pack member. Myra, please step forward," Ace says. Myra steps forward, and I watch as she keeps her eyes focused on the king. When I look toward Elijah, he is staring at Myra with a triumphant *look* on his face. "Myra, can you tell me and the witnesses here today who it is that you scented the day you were struck in the hallway of the castle," Ace asks.

Her eyes flicker toward Elijah and Lisa before they move to me. My heart starts *to* race. Did he threaten her? "Lisa, is the one that hurt me," she says. Elijah growls and starts to move toward her. "You are a li*r. My daughter is innocent, you little b**ch. You are just protecting that f**king omega," he growls on the verge of shifting. Before he reaches her, Valor is in front of him and he looks pissed.

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