

My Promised Rejection

chapter 71-80

c 71

[1,712 words]

Hudson POV

I make my way through the pack house with my men close behind me. We haven't been formally introduced to the pack yet but no one has approached us or made snide comments. When I woke up this morning, Waylen was giving me a headache with his pacing. Every time I asked him what his problem was, he would retreat to the back of my mind. The only thing that made sense is he is worried about Ace, Della, and Olivia, I can't say I blame him. I'm worried too. I just found them and I'll be damned if I let anyone or anything hurt them, including that b**ch Cassandra.

Ace's Lycan is strong. He is born of a Royal Lycan and an Alpha's daughter. She wasn't treated like one but that's exactly what Lorraine was. I know that Olivia was chosen to be Della's guardian for a reason but it doesn't stop me from worrying. If Cassandra could wipe out the Lycans with a few wolves she is far stronger than we realized.

Della is powerful but she is still a little girl. She hasn't had time to practice using her powers or to truly understand who she is. Now that we are here in the pack, I plan on working with her every day, but that has to wait until we get Evelyn back. As we make our way to the dining room, I smile when I notice Liam sitting at the Alpha table with Ebony in his lap. They must have needed a break. They have been hold up in that room since we arrived.

A wave of sadness washes over me when I remember the first time Lorraine accepted my touch. She wouldn't allow my mark, but being with her strengthened our bond. Had that b**ch and the council not orchestrated the attack, I know she would have come to accept our pairing completely. I would have made her believe that it was me that wasn't worthy of such a beautiful with an equally beautiful soul.

"Hudson, are you alright," Becca asks and I smile. "Fine, just happy to see my old friend enjoying time with his mate," I say, taking the seat next to Connor. The lightness of a few moments ago is gone just as quickly when Xavier walks into the dining room. He looks like he didn't sleep at all last night and I can't say I blame him. I don't know what's worse. Knowing you'll never see the woman you love again or wondering if you will.

"Connor, is there any word from the scouts," he asks, his voice low. "No, they've searched the area around the coven and found no trace of mom's scent. We both know that it's unlikely she is keeping mom in the coven.

Even so, we won't be allowed to just walk through whatever barrier she has in place. If she isn't in charge of the damn coven, she is of a high rank Xavier. We have to be smart with our next move," Connor says.

My mind automatically goes to the barrier that Cassandra placed around the mansion. I recall stepping through it without any resistance while I held Della in my arms. Before I can think more about it, my granddaughter's squeal has me smiling as she runs toward the table. Ace and Olivia follow behind her. "Connor, we have to get her back. I can't lose her or the pup. Please," he says, sounding every bit as broken as he looks.

I watch as Olivia moves around the table and comes to stand next to Xavier. He looks at her and tears roll down his cheeks. "I know she hurt you, we hurt you, Olivia, but please help me bring her home. The goddess chose you to be the guardian wolf because you are so strong. Stronger than either of us ever were. I know you don't believe me, but I'm sorry for the pain I caused you and Charlie. I shouldn't have been so worried about my own feelings or your mother's feelings. You deserved better from both of us, he says.

"He hurt our pup" Waylen growls. I smile to myself that my beast has claimed my daughter-in-law as his own pup. "None of that matters, Xavier. The only thing that is important right now is bringing Evelyn home," she says. She reaches out her hand and squeezes his forearm before she goes to take her seat next to Ace. Della is still bouncing around from person to person until she comes to stand next to my chair.

"Grandpa, Amethyst said to tell you that Nana Evie is in the last place you were truly happy," Della says before she makes her way over to Olivia. My heart starts to pound against my chest. I look around the table and my eyes meet Connor's. He tilts his head as if he is studying me. He goes to open his mouth, but just as quickly his eyes glaze over. I watch his body stiffen and Waylen again starts to pace.

When Connor's eyes return to normal, I see fear and anger swirling in equal measure. "Everyone needs to go to my office now. No questions," he says. He rises and grips Becca's hand. Everyone follows behind him in silence. When we finally reach the office, it becomes very crowded with the eleven of us inside. "Hudson, do you and your man plan on staying in the pack," Connor asks. His question startling me.

I look at each of my men, who all nod their agreement. "Yes, as long as you allow us, we will stay." "Good, are you willing to become part of the pack? Will your beast allow it," he asks. "Connor, what the hell is going on," Olivia asks before I can answer. "Three members of the council are demanding entry into the pack. They indicated to the guard that are here to investigate reports that we are harboring men that are threats to the council," he says. Growls sound around the room and I smile when my granddaughter's eyes flash purple.

Movement out of the corner of my eye has me moving to stand next to Della. I watch as Xavier falls to his knees in front of her. Ace steps to her other side. "You're the midnight

wolf” he says. I can’t tell if he is upset or relieved until he starts to sob. “If she finds out that Evie’s pup isn’t the midnight wolf she’ll kill her,” Xavier

cries out. Della lays her hand on his tear stained cheek and his sobbing quiets. “Amethyst talked to Summer. Nana Evie will make sure the mean witch thinks that Calliope is the midnight wolf, Papa Xavier,” she says.

Without warning, he pulls her into his arms. “Thank you little one,” he says. “As much as I love seeing my niece be amazing, you need to answer my question, Hudson,” Connor says. “Yes, right now I am not the king. I will pledge my allegiance to you as my Alpha and so will my men. Waylen respects you and knows you will not abuse your power against us.” We have the quickest joining ceremony in the record of wolf packs and for the first time in a long time the metaphorical hole that was left by the loss of my tether to the wolves of my kingdom feels a bit smaller.

“I linked Amber to come for Della. Once we deal with the council members we will all sit down and come up with a plan to get mom back,” Connor says. “I know where she is.” All eyes turn toward me. Xavier looks crazed as he gets into my personal space. I try not to, but Waylen doesn’t like his disrespect and growls. Xavier immediately bears his neck. When he can finally look at me again, his eyes get big. “You are the King,” he says. I nod and he takes a step back. “I’m sorry, my king, but I’m losing my sh*t a bit,” Xavier says.

“I understand, and I apologize, but my beast doesn’t like to be challenged. Now my beautiful granddaughter’s wolf is the reason I know where she is. Her powers are already amazing even at this young age.” “Where is she, Hudson,” Olivia asks. “She is in what’s left of the palace that my men and I once called our home.” “We will discuss that later. The council is growing impatient with my men. “Hudson, do you want to greet them

when they arrive or would you like to make a grand entrance,” Connor asks.

“Honestly, I was never one for theatrics. I want to sit in that chair and let me be the first thing they see when the door is opened.” A knock on the door has us all looking in that direction. I expect the door to open and that ba**ard Augustus to step inside, but instead it’s a beautiful woman with long strawberry blonde hair and curves for days. What the hell is wrong with me? I haven’t so much as thought of another woman since I found Lorraine.

Her eyes meet mine and the scent of honeysuckle engulfs me. I feel like I can’t breathe. A word I never thought I’d hear again is practically whispered into the air as she drops her gaze to the floor. “Mate” she says just as Waylen growls the word in my head. Before I can take a step closer an a**hole I hoped to never see again steps into the doorway close to my mate. I fight the urge to growl, not wanting them to know she is important to me. That she is mine.

His eyes meet mine and I revel in the fear I see staring back at me. “Amber, will you take Della to the kitchen for some icecream. I’ll come find you when we’re done,” Olivia says. She scoops Della up and moves around the three men ensuring she keeps space between them. “So the rumors are true. The mighty king has returned,” Augustus says. This time I don’t stop the low growl that escapes me. “Yes, I have Augustus and from what I’ve learned we have much to discuss.”

Share to your friends

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

[1,595 words]

Amber POV

As soon as Connor links me I rush toward his office.

Something important must be happening for him to be the one linking me. I hope that everything is alright with Olivia and Ace. I know they aren’t my pups by birth but my wolf and I have claimed them. After everything Candace put them through, they still want me to be part of Della’s life, part of their lives. My own pups never treated me as they do. I push thoughts of Candace and Collette from mind as I approach the Alpha’s door.

The minute I reach for the handle, the scent of sandalwood and leather has my knees damn near buckling. What the hell? “Mate” Paige growls in my head. It can’t be. I rejected my bond with Bart and I would do it again, but everyone knows that when we reject a mate we don’t get a second chance. “I don’t care what everyone says, our second chance is on the other side of that door,” Paige says.

With shaking fingers, I push the door open. My heart feels like it’s about to beat out of my chest as I step into the office. As soon as I’m inside, my eyes meet a set of chocolate-brown ones that awaken a feeling in me that has long been dead. His chiseled jaw and dark hair fit his complexion perfectly. Some graying at his temple gives his age away, otherwise I’d say he is far younger than me. Despite his clothing, I can tell he’s muscular. He looks like he belongs in a magazine

I drop my gaze to the floor. There is no way this man is my mate. Paige pushes forward and speaks the words I’d never thought I’d say again. “Mate.” The room is silent, and I don’t dare look up. Footsteps from behind me have me finally moving to step out of the way. I can feel the tension in the room even before Olivia tells me to take Della for icecream. The minute I scoop her up, I move around the men and out of the office.

I’m freaking out as we make our way down the stairs.

I know at some point we will have to talk, but right now I have no idea what the hell I'm going to say to him. I'm sure I'm not exactly what he expected his mate to be. I am not stick thin or young anymore. Hell, my first mate f**ked everything because he said I wasn't worthy of him, and he has nothing on the man upstairs. When we finally step into the kitchen, I'm grateful it's practically empty. I set Della on a stool and move to the freezer.

I pull out strawberry icecream, her favorite, and put some in two bowls. "Nana Amber" she says, and I turn.

I drop both of the bowls when I notice Della's eyes are glowing purple. I look around, and thankfully the kitchen is now completely empty. "Della, sweetheart, what's going on with your eyes?" I know I sound stupid, but I didn't know what the hell to ask. She giggles as she slides off the stool and comes around until she is standing in front of me.

I crouch down so we are eye to eye. She places her hands on my face. "Nana Amber, you are very pretty.

Don't let those meanies make you feel any different.

My grandpa is going to love you and think you're really pretty too," she says. "Your grandpa," I ask. "Yes, my Grandpa Hudson is your mate. He lost my grandma a long time ago, but now he doesn't have to be sad because he found you" she says. "Della" I start to say, but she giggles again.

"Nana, my name is Amethyst. Della can hear you though," she says. Her words shock me so much I fall onto my butt. "Nana, are you alright," she asks with a giggle. "Amethyst. How can this be real?" "It's a secret but your family, so I can tell you. I'm the midnight wolf" she says. My eyes must be the size of saucers. My granddaughter is a legendary wolf. If I didn't know better I would think I was dreaming.

Fear washes over me. "Is that why the council's here," I ask out loud, not really expecting an answer. "No, no one but our family knows who I am. They are here for grandpa" she says. My heart starts to race and a feeling of panic settles inside me. A little hand takes mine and I look back at my granddaughter. "Don't worry nana, grandpa can handle them," she says. I pull her in for a hug and pray she's right. I can't lose him even if I haven't had the chance to formally meet him.

The goddess paired us for a reason and no matter my insecurities, I refuse to squander her blessing.

Augustus POV

I knew there was a reason that Alpha Connor was stalling, but I never expected that Hudson and his men would be waiting when we stepped into the office. I was quite

taken off guard, but I refused to let him see an ounce of fear from me. “So the rumors are true.

The mighty king has returned.” His growl has my wolf trying to force me to bear my neck, but I fight against it. I will not show this prick an ounce of respect. He isn’t king anymore.

He is the one that turned against the wolves. Had he stayed true to his word, none of his kind would have died. “Yes, Augustus, and from what I’ve learned we have much to discuss,” he says. “We aren’t here to discuss things, Hudson. We are here to take you before the full council. You have been in hiding all these years like a coward. You will be stripped of your royal title for what you tried to do to the wolves.”

“What is it that I tried to do to the wolves, Augustus?

What are the charges against me,” he asks, without a shred of fear in his voice. “You are charged with treachery against the wolves you swore to protect.

Treating the Lycans better than the wolves. Planning to enslave the wolves to serve the Lycans.” He throws his head back and laughs. “I’m surprised you can say such bulls*t with a straight face. None of that is true. I was always a fair king to both Lycans and wolves alike.

You on the other hand, have always been a sniveling wolf who thought you were owed something. You and William thought you could be king.”

This time it’s my wolf that growls at his disrespect. “I’d be careful pup. I’m being very patient with you, but I’ve lived a hell of a lot longer and my beast isn’t one to take your disrespect lightly. Now unless you actually have proof of my wrong doing you have no right to traipse in here trying to exert power you don’t have. I don’t recognize your authority as king,” he says.

“How f**king dare you speak to Augustus like that? He is the head of the council. You no longer have power, Hudson,” Gregory says. “Gregory, I should have known you would be part of this. You and that pathetic pr*ck William were so close I often wondered if you shared his bed,” Hudson says. Gregory growls and his wolf pushes to the surface. “Gregory, get a hold of yourself. This is not how the council handles things.”

His eyes return to their normal color and I turn to face Alpha Connor. “Alpha Connor, these men are a threat to the council and wolves. I order you to call your warriors and lock them in your cells until the full council holds their trial.” “No, I won’t be doing that,” he says without a second thought. “Excuse me. I gave you an order, Alpha Connor. The Red Moon is under the council and you will do as I say or there will be consequences.”

“I will not imprison my pack members without proof of what they have done. Besides, king trumps council,” he says with a smirk. “Pack members” | repeat. “Yes, Augustus,

pack members. Alpha Connor has allowed me and my men to become part of my son's pack.

Nothing is more important than family. Wouldn't you agree, Ace," he asks. My heart beats faster when I see the only other member of the Royal family step forward. A member who could take away everything the council has built.

"Fear looks good on you, Augustus. Is it starting to sink in? Even if you could somehow make your phony f**king charges stick and kill me, my son is still a royal Lycan. The rightful king of Lycans and werewolves," he says. "The wolves will never allow another Lycan to rule us. The council will make sure of that" I say, but my words sound hollow to even me. I have to get Cassandra to agree to finally kill these ba**ards. I refuse to go back to being ruled by their kind.

I refuse to give up everything I've gained. "I'm warning you, Alpha Connor, you are making an enemy out of the council if you do this." "Then so be it. I'm not really worried. I have a feeling the council won't be around much longer, and I' gladly pledge my allegiance to King Hudson and King Ace," he says, bearing his neck to both of them. He turns back to me and growls.

"Now you three can get the hell out of my pack," he says just as the door opens and warriors step inside.

"You will regret this."

Share to your friends

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

[1,548 words]

Hudson POV

As soon as that ba**ard steps out of the office, I turn to Connor. "Augustus and Gregory aren't going to let this go. They have tasted power and, despite the reason all of this started, they want to keep it. They may not be able to take me on directly, but they will rally the support of other packs. If you have alliances, Connor, now is the time to call them. Explain the situation without telling them about Della. I will speak to the Alphas if they want proof that I'm alive and well."

"Invite them here if you need to, but make sure it is Alphas you trust. It is time the kingdom was taken back into the rightful hands of the Royal Lycans and not for my own rule, but my sons." I watch Ace stiffen beside me. I know this is a lot for him. Thinking he was human all his life, then finding out he is a Lycan and now learning he is to be king. It would be a lot for anyone. I will be there with him every step of the way.

“He is the rightful king now and someday my granddaughter will be the ruler of all supernaturals. I will no longer allow a few selfish wolves to take away my son’s birthright or the kingdom’s rightful leader. I was complacent but no more.”

“I will make the calls. What about my mom? You said you know where she is,” Connor says. “I do know where she is. Cassandra has taken her to what is left of the castle that used to be the Royal Lycans home. The last place I was truly happy as Amethyst said.” My thoughts go to the beautiful red head, which is my second chance at happiness. “I know you’re all worried, but Evelyn is safe until she delivers the pup. Cassandra will not do anything to jeopardize the pup. I’m going to need at least a week to prepare Della.”

“What do you mean to prepare Della? You can’t expect her to fight the witch. She is powerful, dad. Even if Della has powers, she is only a child,” Ace says, his voice laced with concern. I turn to face my son. “Ace, Della is more powerful now as a pup than Cassandra will ever be. I know you are worried about her safety, but she won’t be going alone.”

“You, me, my men, and Olivia will be with her. We will protect her just as she will protect us. We will leave in one week to bring Evelyn home and end that evil b**ch.” I can see he is torn, and I understand why. I remember feeling the same way when Cassandra led Lorraine away. I believed I was doing the right thing at the time, and it nearly destroyed me to lose them, but this is different: Della is already showing how powerful she truly is with each passing day.

Despite all that, she is his pup no matter her powers. As a father, his job is to protect her. I move forward, placing my hands on his shoulders. “We will protect her with our lives, Ace. She is my grandpup and I plan on getting to watch her grow into the beautiful, powerful young woman she is meant to be.” He nods, but I can still see he is struggling with his pup being anywhere near Cassandra.

“Ace, why don’t we go find our girl? I bet you’ll feel better if you talk to Amethyst. Besides, I’m sure Waylen is losing his mind about his new mate,” she says and I chuckle. “He is actually being a really good boy” I say, and he growls. “F**k you Hudson. I’ve been patient. I want my mate now,” he growls. “I’m happy for you, dad. Mom would be too. Amber is a really good woman who had a sh**ty first mate and sh**tier pups. I think the goddess is making up for all that by making you her second chance. Go get your mate,” Ace says.

I pull him in for a hug and do the same to Olivia. Hell, I even round the desk and hug Connor and Becca. After all, I consider them my family now too. I swear I don’t remember being this nervous with Lorraine, but maybe that’s because I was young. I thought nothing could go wrong when you found your mate. I thought we had all the time in the world. I push thoughts of the past from my head and make my way down the long hallway.

When I reach the steps, the scent of honeysuckle is faint, but it surrounds me. I make my way down the stairs and the scent gets stronger with each step. When I step into the kitchen, my smile fades when I find my mate sitting on the floor with Della in her arms. I round the counter and fall to my knees at her side. She gasps, and before she can stop me I pull them both onto my lap. Della giggles, but my mate still hasn't said anything.

"Grandpa Hudson isn't Nana Amber pretty," she says. "She is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen." I feel a moment of guilt, but then Ace's words come rushing back. My mate's cheeks pink, and she drops her gaze. "That's the bond talking," she says. Before I can say like hell it is, the sound of footsteps has us looking toward the entrance to the kitchen. Olivia smiles when she rounds the counter. "Come on sweet pea. Nana and grandpa have a lot to talk about," she says, winking at us.

Ace scoops Della up and they leave without another word. Leaving us alone on the kitchen floor. Amber goes to stand, but I hold her in place. "Amber, can I have your eyes?" Her stunning green eyes meet mine and smile. "Now let me make something perfectly clear. You are absolutely right that I feel the bond with you, but that doesn't change the fact that what I said earlier is the truth."

She rolls her eyes and I fight the urge to chuckle at her sassiness. Without a word, I stand with her still in my arms. "What are you doing," she asks, and I realize I haven't told her my name yet. "Hudson is my name and to answer your question, I'm taking my gorgeous mate somewhere away from prying eyes to show her just how much I meant what I said."

She makes a few more comments about being too heavy to be carried and about her age, but I ignore them until I reach the room I've been staying in. Once we are inside, I set her on her feet and lock the door. When I turn back, I can feel Waylen trying to take control. "Not yet, we need to reassure our mate before we ravish her." He reluctantly recedes in my mind. I place my hands on her shoulders and guide her until she sits on the edge of the bed.

I immediately fall to my knees in front of her. "What are you doing, Hudson" she asks. "I'm kneeling before my queen. The only time a king kneels is before his queen." My words finally seem to register. "Are you saying you are the real king," she asks. "I am and you, Amber are my queen." "Hudson, I never expected to have a second chance after I rejected my first mate. He made me feel unworthy at every turn, and now you're telling me that I'm to be the mate of the king. It doesn't make sense," she says.

I swear if I had the ba**ard in front of me I'd rip his throat out for making her feel less than or doubt herself. I take her face in my hands and revel in the feeling of tingles that dance on my fingertips. I never thought I would feel them again. "Amber, being king doesn't make me any better than those I was to govern over. The goddess doesn't make mistakes, Amber. You are mine, and I don't care how long it takes to show you that you are perfect."

Tears roll down her cheeks and I wipe them away with my thumb. “Now as much as I want to know everything about you, my Lycan wants his mate. Will you accept us Amber? Will you be the first and only woman to ever wear my mark?” She looks at me confused, but instead of asking questions or answering, she bends down and presses a kiss on my lips. F**k, I hope I don’t embarrass myself because a kiss already has my c**k standing at attention.

She pulls back and her eyes meet mine again. “I accept our bond Hudson. I want you to make me yours. I want you to mark me and I want to mark you,” she says. My heart pounds against my chest. She accepts our bond. I never thought I would know what it was to have a complete bond. I fight the tears that threaten to fall I will spend every day making sure she is never sorry for accepting our bond, for accepting me.

Share to your friends

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

[1,759 words]

Amber POV

I feel like this is all a dream. Like I’m going to wake up any second and be alone. A big hand cups my cheek. I look up into Hudson’s beautiful eyes and my breath hitches. I see not only lust but love swirling in them. I don’t think Bart ever once looked at me like this. I push thoughts of that ba**ard from my head. He doesn’t deserve a second of time in my mind. Especially not when I have this gorgeous man that is meant to be mine standing in front of me.

I’m still a little shocked by what he said about me being the only woman to ever wear his mark. I have so many questions but now isn’t the time to ask them. His hand moves down my neck as he dips his head, taking my lips with his again. I feel the kiss in my core. Goddess, I can’t imagine what it is going to feel like to have his c**k buried inside me.

I squeak as he lifts me and I wrap my legs around him. My back is pressed to the wall as he deepens the kiss even further. My panties are soaked and, despite my position, I try to grind against him. He chuckles against my lips as he presses his hard c**k against my center. I should be embarrassed, but I can’t find it in myself to be. I’ve never been kissed like this. His hand moves slowly down until his big hand cups my breast.

I moan into his mouth and he finally breaks the kiss. His eyes meet mine as he pulls my shirt over my head. For a moment, old insecurities creep in as he unclips my bra. On instinct, my hands go to cover my breasts. A low growl has me dropping my hands to my sides and focusing on the way Hudson licks his lips, staring at my n**ples. “Never hide from me Amber. Your body is gorgeous, and your breasts are perfect,” he says.

Before I can say a word, he drops his head and takes my pert n**ple into his mouth. F**k, between his warm moist tongue swirling around the stiff peak and his hard c**k pressed against my center, I can feel the familiar build of pleasure. When his mouth moves to the other n**ple, his hand slides into the front of my sweats. As soon as his finger makes contact with my cl*t I go off like a rocket.

I scream his name as I ride out my org*sm on his fingers. He lifts his head and pulls his hand from my pants.

My body nearly c*ms again watching him lick my juices off his fingers. "So f**king sweet. Need more," he says, sending a shiver of want through my body. He lifts me away from the wall and tosses me onto the bed. He peels my pants and panties off in one go. "Goddess, I'm a lucky ba**ard" he says, staring down at my naked body.

"Every inch of you is perfect" he says before he pulls me to the edge of the bed. "Hudson" I say as he drops to his knees. "You don't have" I start to say, but the words die on my lips when he runs his tongue through my folds. Without a second thought, my hand goes into Hudson's hair and my hips move like they have a mind of their own.

"Oh my goddess Hudson," I scream as he sucks my cl*t into his mouth. His tongue is relentless, and I can feel the pleasure rolling through my body. "Hudson, I'm going to c*m" I scream. "C*m on my tongue my queen, Let me taste that sweet p**sy," he growls. His dirty words are my undoing. I scream as the org*sm rips through me. I swear my body is convulsing, and my brain is in a haze.

By the time the haze fades, Hudson is standing before me in all his naked glory. His body looks like it was sculpted from stone. The prominent v stemming from his hips makes my mouth water. I want to run my tongue along the line. Taste every inch of him. His c**k is huge, and I swallow thinking about what it would feel like to slide it past my lips and down my throat. "My love, if you keep looking at my c**k like that, this is going to be over far too quickly. Just the thought of being inside you has me ready to embarrass myself and ! want you to c*m at least a couple more times before I plant my seed deep inside you," he says.

"I want to taste you" I say, attempting to get up on my knees, but he quickly stops me. "Not this time love, but I promise the next round you can s**k my c**k until I c*m down your throat." He climbs up the bed and over me. My legs are spread wide, and he kisses me like I'm the air he needs to breathe. He kisses down my neck until he takes my n**ple in his mouth again. This time, when he presses his c**k against me, there is nothing between us.

I grab his head, holding his mouth in place as he pushes the blunt head of his c**k inside me. F**k he is so big. The stretch is almost painful, but I focus on the feeling of being connected to Hudson. Once he is seated all the way to the root, he picks his head up once again, looking in my eyes. "You feel so good, Amber. Your body was made for me just as mine was made for you. You are so tight I'm afraid to move," he says.

I squeeze my muscles and he moans. Without another word, he starts to move. At first, his strokes are languid, but it doesn't take long for him to start to pound into me. With every stroke of his c**k inside me the pleasure moves through me. I can feel the org*sm building. I was lucky if I got to c*m at all with he who I refuse to think about. Having four org*ms is unreal. Just as the thought enters my head, I fall over the edge screaming Hudson's name.

"Goddess you're squeezing my c**k with your tight p**sy. I'm not going to last much longer with the way you're strangling my c**k" he growls. His words are making the org*sm go on and on. "Mark me Hudson." His eyes darken and his head dips. When I feel his canines pierce my skin, I nearly pass out with the strength of the pleasure that overtakes my body. Paige pushes forward and our own canines elongate.

She bites down and the tang of his blood fills our mouth. The bond snaps into place completely and Hudson roars out his own release. My body feels limp but amazing. His heavy body pressed against mine is a feeling I want to feel every day for the rest of our lives. When he goes to pull away, I hold him close, wrapping my arms around his back. "I'm going to squish you my love." His words have my hands freezing from where they were rubbing down his back.

This time when he pulls back, I let him go. He pulls back only enough to look into my eyes. "I love you Amber. You are mine for as long as we live and Lycans live a very long time," he says with a smile. A wave of sadness washes over me. Wolves don't live nearly as long as Lycans. Soft lips press against mine. "Amber, do you know what happens when a Lycan marks their mate?" I shake my head, afraid to speak.

"The Lycan and their mate will forever be bound. Their lives will be woven together by their bond. Which means as long as I'm alive, so will you be and vice versa. I will never spend a moment on this earth without you," he says. "I love you, Hudson. I know we have a lot to learn about each other, but I love you." "I love you Amber. You are my mate, my queen" he says before he presses another searing kiss on my lips. I say a silent prayer of thanks to the goddess as he moves to lie next to me and pulls me into his arms.

Candace POV

"Candace come to the office now" Roman links. What the f**k does he want now? I'm two seconds away from being pounded by my omega lover and he f**king links me. I slide off the bed. "Where are you going, Luna," he asks, and I roll my eyes. "Get dressed and leave. The Alpha needs me." I quickly slip on my dress and spray myself before I make my way to Roman's office.

I push the door open and stop in my tracks when two men I recognize are seated in the chairs across from Roman's desk. A man I've never met is standing a few feet behind them. "Candace, you remember council members, Augustus and Gregory. The gentleman behind them is councilman Omar I do. Gentlemen, what brings you to our

pack today?" "It seems the Red Rose Pack is harboring men that are threats to the country. They have come to ask for our help to stand against them," Roman says.

I keep my face impassive but on the inside I'm losing my sh*t. They are here for our help after they refused to return Della to me. "I wanted you to join us because I am more than willing to help the council on one condition," Roman says. My heart starts to race as my eyes meet his. He looks back at Augustus. If we agree to stand with you, I want my Luna's pup returned to her," he says.

"Of course, in fact, I will issue the order immediately that the pup is to be returned to her mother. I have other packs to speak with, but I believe that we can deal with Alpha Connor quickly. As you have agreed to support the council without hesitation, I will also expand your pack, Alpha Roman, to include the Red Rose's land" Augustus says. "You are very generous, Augustus. My pack will be ready whenever you need us" Roman says I can't wait to see Ace's face when we help the council end that f**king pack and take his pup.

Share to your friends

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

[1,869 words]

Olivia POV

"Good morning, sweet pea. Are you ready to hang out with grandpa today?" She giggles and I notice her eyes flicker between hers and amethyst. "Mommy, Amethyst said we don't need to train. Grandpa's mother was the last midnight wolf, so he doesn't understand our powers are liking breathing for us Amethyst says" Della explains. "Do you understand what's happening, Della?" "Yes, the bad witch wants me. She took Nana Evie because she thinks Calliope is the midnight wolf. We need to rescue them both," she says.

"Are you afraid to face the bad witch?" "Amethyst said we don't have to be afraid, and I trust her mommy. Besides, you and daddy will be with me." "I trust her too sweet pea and your right we will be with you the entire time." "Mommy, are you still mad at Nana Evie because she hurt Grandpa Charlie?"

Her question takes me off guard. I've thought about the answer since I got the chance to see my dad. I truly thought I had forgiven her, but seeing him proved me wrong. I'm still holding onto the anger despite not wanting to. I'm angry that she got to live her life and he didn't. It isn't even about her betrayal, it's about what it cost him and me.

"I am sweet pea, but I'm trying not to be. I don't want you to worry about that. She can be your nana and Xavier can be your papa if you want. There are just some things that

are hard for mommy to forget.” “That’s ok mommy. Let’s go spend time with Grandpa Hudson,” she says.

I help her get dressed in a pink short set with a unicorn on the shirt before I grab my own shorts and t-shirt.

We head out of the room, and I’m shocked to see Ebony ready to knock on my door. She has been attached to Liam since they found each other so I’m surprised to see her alone. “Eb, what’s up?” The look on her face lets me know something is definitely wrong.

“I thought I would call to talk to Candace. I wanted to reassure her that I’m still planning to get Della away from you and Ace so she wouldn’t try anything while we are trying to get Evelyn back. When she finally answered, she told me how worthless I was. She told me she didn’t need my help anymore because the council is on her side. She also told me I should stay away from Ace because she had plans for him,” she says.

Danica growls, and I’m sure my eyes are black. “I’m so sorry, Olivia. Sorry that I ever helped that wretched woman,” Eb says. “Eb, I’ve already forgiven you. You need to forgive yourself. Thank you for letting me know what she said but I’m not afraid of that conniving b**ch. As far as the council, they already told her she couldn’t have Della.” “Mommy, said a bad word” Della says with a giggle, reminding me we aren’t alone.

“Sorry sweet pea.” “It’s ok, Candace is a meanie. She doesn’t love me or my daddy, but I don’t care. I have you and daddy. You love me” she says. I pull her into my arms. My heart breaks for my daughter. Candace didn’t deserve her or Ace. I swear to the goddess she is going to suffer if I get my hands on her. “I love you sweet pea. Come on let’s go find grandpa and daddy.” I scoop her up and stand to my full height.

“Thank you Eb. If you hear from her at all let me know immediately. She is no real threat. I don’t know what she has planned but she is the least of our worries right now.” “Of course,” she says, giving me a hug before she turns to leave. I make my way downstairs and through the pack house. When we step into the pack yard I can hear a loud rumbling in the direction of the training field.

I set Della on her feet and take her hand into mine. Five minutes later we join a huge group of people that have surrounded the training ring. I excuse myself as I try to move closer to what everyone is watching. I stop dead when I see Ace and Hudson wearing only boxer briefs fighting, Danica growls as multiple she-wolves ogle our mate. I’m just about to growl when someone else does first. I smile when the three most brazen females drop their heads at Amber’s growl.

Looks like my new mother-in-law is very possessive of her mate too. I turn back just as Ace takes Hudson to the ground. A growl erupts from Hudson and I know Waylen doesn’t like what just happened. He is like every other Alpha wolf that doesn’t like to be bested. Hair starts to sprout on Hudson’s arms. I’m not worried that Waylen will hurt

Ace, but he will expose the Lycans existence. “Waylen, give Hudson back control,” Amber says as she stalks toward them.

Waylen whimpers, but thankfully the hair starting to cover Hudson, recedes. Both men get to their feet. Della and I start to make our way toward the two men just as Amber reaches him. My steps falter when I see Connor step next to Ace. “Now that everyone has joined us” he says, looking my way. “My brother-in-law and a man I now consider family would like to properly introduce themselves to the pack. Hudson and his men have officially joined our pack, but they deserve everyone’s respect including mine,” he says.

“Ace, what’s happening,” I link him, panic flowing through me. “It’s time to stop hiding Olivia. I promise that Ryker and I both think it is the right thing to do. I was worried about revealing what we are, but with the council coming, we need the pack’s support. They need to be able to trust us. Keeping secrets is not going to help them to trust us,” he says. I know he’s right. I just hope this goes the way they have planned. I move until Della and I are standing next to Ace.

A few seconds later all six men have shifted and gasps fill the air. “Red Rose please welcome King Hudson, Second in Command Liam, and the Royal Guards Morteci, Abe, Donny, and Isaiah. As you can see, even Ace Morris, my brother-in-law, is a Lycan,” Connor says. “I thought he was human. He has been deceiving us all these years,” one of the pack members yells.

“That is not true. His Lycan was dormant. A spell cast by a powerful witch. I will give you as much information as I can, but just know that Hudson is the true King of Wolves,” Connor says. “What about the council? They have made us believe this king is corrupt, and now you have him in our pack. Alpha Xavier would never go against the council” an older man yells.

“Like hell, I wouldn’t” Xavier says from behind the crowd. The crowd splits and Xavier steps inside the circle.

Most of the pack has gathered now. “Alpha Connor, may I speak to the pack,” Xavier asks.

“Of course, Xavier.” He looks broken as he turns to face the pack. He tells the pack of Cassandra, who had fooled him into believing he was in love. He tells of his father’s misdeeds. He even tells them of Evelyn’s kidnapping. You can hear a pin drop as he speaks. The pain in his voice palpable to all those around him. As soon as he finishes speaking, he hugs my brother. He turns bearing his neck to Hudson and Ace. He looks at me, offering me a sad smile before he turns to leave the training field.

Della lets go of my hand and rushes over to Xavier. He bends down, and she whispers something in his ear. Despite my wolf hearing they are far enough away, I’m not sure what she says, but Xavier looks toward the sky before he hugs Della close. A few

seconds later she returns to my side. “The council has demanded that I turn Hudson and his men over, and I have refused. Not only because they have no right to demand such a thing, but because they are now members of our pack, Connor says.

I can see fear and uncertainty on many of the faces of the pack members. The council has ruled over the packs for the last thirty years unopposed. “Alpha, you can’t seriously think we can stand against the council,” another pack member yells out. “I absolutely do. What they have done to the king and Lycans is wrong. They have killed for power and control. I for one, refuse to follow them knowing what I know now. Vis have many allies and I believe they will feel the same way,” Connor says.

The next few seconds feel like my stomach is on a roller-coaster ride as the pack members chatter among themselves. It feels like forever before the first pack member bears their neck to Hudson. Soon the whole pack is showing their respect to the Lycan that is their king. Ace pulls me to his side and I can feel his relief through our bond.

Amethyst POV

Della makes her way over to Xavier. I know he has hurt our mom, but I can feel his pain. Part of our powers are sharing feelings. The minute he stepped onto the training field, his sadness was suffocating. I shield Della from those feelings as much as I can. We may be the same age, but this isn’t my first life. In fact, her grandmother was my last human. We live a very long time, but we aren’t immortal, just hard to kill.

I don’t have any of the memories from my time with Isabella, Hudson’s mom, but I know who my humans were in all my lives. Each one was special to me. Just as Della is special. She is a sweet girl who will be a great ruler some day. She deserved far better than that meanie Candace as a mom. The minute we found Olivia, I knew she was our true mother.

As soon as Della’s hand touches Xavier’s, he crouches down. Before he can ask a question, I push forward to whisper. I take his hand in ours. Using a little of our power, I give him peace. It won’t last, but Evelyn will be home soon. “We will bring her home safely and all of this will just be a bad memory that will fade.” He looks up to the sky and I know immediately he is thanking the goddess.

When he looks back at us, his smile is genuine. He pulls us into a hug. “Thank you, sweet girls’ he says before he stands to leave. I give Della back control so no one sees my eyes, and we make our way back to stand by our mom. Tomorrow we leave for the castle and when we are done we will deal with the council. I won’t let anyone hurt my family.

Share to your friends

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

[1,828 words]

Evelyn POV

I'm lying on my side facing away from the door. I refuse to talk to anyone that has come into the room. Something feels off despite Cassandra's insistence that she is a prisoner here. They even sent a small boy a few times with sweets. My heart broke to see him, but besides thanking him for the food, I didn't want to get attached to him. I have no idea whose child he is, but he looks unkempt every time I see him.

The door opening has me trying to control my breathing. It's easier to get rid of them quickly if I pretend I'm asleep. I think it's been three or four days since they brought me here, but being in this room without a clock or TV I've lost track of time. "Get up Evelyn and eat. Enough pouting. It's time to act like a grown up and be a good girl," Miranda says. I had hoped she wouldn't come to me, but I guess I'm not that lucky. Well, the fact that I've been kidnapped proved that.

"Evie, get your a** up. I don't like to repeat myself. I know my cousin told you what happens when you disobey. Everyone suffers when you piss me off," she says. I reluctantly sit up. "What the f**k do you want?" "So fiesty. I've underestimated you. I figured by now you'd be completely broken and hopeless. Seems the pup is giving you some of her strength," she says. She takes a step toward me and reaches out toward my belly.

I slide off the bed before she can reach me. "Don't be like that, Evie. The pup needs to hear my voice. Know who to call mama after it's born" she says. "You will never have my pup. I would rather die than let you touch my pup." "Now don't say things you don't mean, Evie," she says with a smirk. "Don't call me Evie you c*nt." "Such language from a mother. No wonder your daughter hates you. Hell, even your son only tolerates you. If not for the bond, Xavier wouldn't want you either. You killed the only person who ever truly loved you. How does it feel to know that, Evie," she asks.

Every word feels like a knife in my gut, but I refuse to give her the satisfaction of my tears. I close my eyes, praying for someone, anyone, to find me. "Don't you listen to that b**ch. She is just angry that Xavier never really loved her. The bond leads us to each other, but we have to accept it. He even tried to stay away from us but couldn't. He loves us, Evie," Summer says.

"I know you have made mistakes. We both have but we have to fight Evie. We can't let her win. We have to protect our pup and get back to our family," she says. I open my eyes and focus back on the b**ch standing in front of me with a smug smile on her face. "Whatever mistakes I've made are none of your concern. You are just an evil b**ch that thought the goddess would give you something you never deserved. Xavier never really wanted you. You filled a space until he found me." Anger flashes in her eyes and she takes a step toward me.

“It’s funny every time he filled me with his c**k and screamed my name, it felt like he wanted me. He wasn’t thinking about you for a second when he told me how much he loved me. How much he wished we were mates. How much he would reject you and accept me as his chosen. The only reason that didn’t happen was because I don’t love him. Hell, I don’t even like him. He has the personality of a wet blanket. All he ever cared about was doing the right thing,” she says.

“Once I had the vision of your pup, I knew that you were the key. I knew that he wouldn’t be able to resist the bond because he is f**king weak just like you were weak. Poor Charles, you left him all alone to wallow in his sorrows. Do you want to know a secret,” she says with a creepy smile. “Do you remember how you fought the bond? How you loved Charles so dearly and you intended to reject Xavier?”

Her words have me gripping the nightstand to keep myself upright. “I needed you to accept the bond with Xavier. A little persuasion spell was all it took, but you were teetering the wrong way before I helped you along. I also needed to keep Olivia away from the pack. I knew losing her father would make her hate you even more than she already did. It was easy to whisper in his ear over and over how he lost everything. He tried so hard to drown my voice out. I almost felt bad for him, but he was a pathetic human. He was no loss to our world.”

I feel like I can’t breathe. She orchestrated everything. I fall to my knees and try to pull air into my lungs. My hands automatically go to my belly to protect my pup. “I thought you would be happy to hear you weren’t such a sh*tty wife and mother. Don’t be dramatic, Evie, get up” she says, but I can feel the darkness creeping in. “Get the f**k up and calm your breathing, Evie. You will not hurt my pup,” is the last thing I hear before everything goes dark.

Ace POV

We gather in the office to talk one last time before we leave the pack. “I will not stay behind,” Liam growls. Ebony whimpers and he immediately pulls her into his arms. “Ebby, I have to go with the King. I am his second. I promise you I will be back as soon as I can,” Liam says. “No, you will be remaining in the pack with Donny and Abe. I need you here to protect the pack and my queen,” Hudson says.

I smile as he pulls Amber into his arms. Since they completed their bond, she looks twenty years younger. She hasn’t stopped smiling until now. “My king” Liam says, but my father silences him with a look. “I order you to protect my mate and the pack. Do not argue with me, Liam. I am not going alone. I need to know you are here so I don’t lose my mind with worry,” he says. I can see Liam wants to argue, but I could feel my father’s command in his words.

“I will protect them with my life, my king,” Liam says. Connor steps in front of us with Becca at his side. I smile when I notice her bump has gotten bigger. I can’t wait to be an uncle. “I need you all to be safe. I can’t lose any of you. Ace please protect my sister,”

he says. "Hey, I'm the guardian wolf. You should be telling me to protect him," Olivia says and I chuckle. "If you let me finish Oli, I was just about to ask you to protect Ace and everyone else, guardian wolf," Connor says.

Olivia's cheeks pink and I pull her to my side. Connor bends down so he is eye to eye with Della. "Della and Amethyst, please be safe and protect our family," he says. I know she is the midnight wolf, but knowing what we are about to do has my heart beating against my chest. My pup is going to be fighting by our side. I take a deep breath and Olivia squeezes the arm she has around me. "Don't worry daddy. Amethyst says the meanie witch won't know what hit her. She still thinks Calliope is the midnight wolf," Della giggles.

I scoop her up and nuzzle her neck. Her scent calming my nerves. I say a silent prayer to the goddess to protect us on our journey. Ten minutes later we are piling into SUV's. Olivia on one side and Della on the other. I have no idea how long the journey will take but I'm sure it will not be as easy as we all hope it will be.

Four hours later we come to what appears to be a dead end. The two SUV's come to a stop and my father gets out. "Stay put while I find out what's happening." Olivia rolls her eyes but does as I ask. "You need to stop. acting like she needs us to protect her, or you are going to get a knee to the b*lls" Ryker says. "How am I supposed to act? We are driving into to danger with our mate and pup."

"I get it, Ace, but you know damn well, our mate is a bad**. I know you haven't seen our pup in action, but I promise you she is going to do most of the heavy lifting when it comes to dealing with the witch. I know you are remembering losing our mother, but Olivia and Della aren't her. She was sick because of that b**ch. It's time she pays for all she has done," Ryker says.

"Ace, we have to make the rest of the journey on foot. It's probably at least another two hours unless we shift. Then we can probably make it in an hour. We will have to be careful because I'm sure despite thinking she is safe, she has put precautions in place," my father says. "Let's shift. I can carry Della on my back." "Good, lets get going" he says.

I make my way back to the SUV just as Olivia and Della step out. "Before you even say a word, I had the window down and heard your discussion," she says. I pull her into my arms and press my forehead against hers. "I'm sorry, Olivia. I know you don't need me to protect you. You aren't a damsel in distress, but I can't lose you or Della. I'm terrified."

The irritation in her eyes fades. "I love you, Ace and I understand that feeling, but we need to trust each other" she says. "I do trust you Olivia." I bend down and look into my daughter's eyes that are a perfect mix of Della's and Amethyst's. "I trust you too girls." "We know daddy" they say. A few minutes later I've shifted and Della is securely on my back. Olivia shifts and Danica takes off, following Waylen.

We have to be running for at least forty–five minutes when an overwhelming feeling of dread washes over me. The whole group begins to slow. Ryker starts to turn in a circle and I can feel eyes on me even though I can't see or scent anyone. "Stay close together. Something is out there," my father says through our links just before all hell breaks loose.

Share to your friends

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

[1,637 words]

Cassandra POV

"Why the f**k isn't she waking up? How could such a weak creature birth the most powerful one ever created?"

This is exactly why the pup is meant to be mine. I have no idea why the goddess favors these beasts so much. "Mistress, she has only been eating and drinking enough to maintain the pup's health for the last few days. I'm sure her body is stressed, having been kidnapped and being told she is going to die after she gives birth. What exactly happened before she passed out," Nicholas asks as he checks Evelyn's vital signs.

"I'm tired of her acting like a petulant child. She is being provided meals and comfort. I could have her in the dungeon eating only mush, bread, and water. She is f**king ungrateful. I simply told her the truth about everything I've done after she pissed me off. Surely words shouldn't have her passing out. She is supposed to be a f**king wolf for goddess's sake. Not just any wolf but a f**king Luna."

"I agree, mistress, but she is also heavily pregnant and stressed. If she was a human, I would say she only has a couple of weeks before she delivers the pup. Her body is working hard to protect the pup. The stress and whatever you told her was too much for her body to process. Besides that, you know as well as I do, wolves struggle, being away from their mates. It weakens them. I believe her wolf is trying to protect her and the pup by keeping her asleep," he says.

"So what are you saying, you can't wake her?" "Mistress, I know how to treat humans and vampires. I don't know enough about wolves to know for sure. I'm just making an educated guess based on my medical knowledge," he says. I raise my hand without touching him and his hands go to his throat. "If she dies, Nicholas, so will you. Don't guess, figure out how the f**k to wake her up now. If anything happens to the pup, I will bring you to the brink of death over and over before I finally rip your heart out."

I lower my hand, and he begins to rub his throat while trying to pull in deep breaths. "I'm sorry mistress. I will give her some IV fluids. That should hydrate her and give her body

the necessary sugar, which I'm sure is running low since she hasn't been eating as much as a pregnant wolf should," he says. "Fine. I want a report every hour on the hour until she is f**king awake." "Yes mistress," he says.

Olivia POV

We can sense them before we see them. Danica growls and moves to stand in front of Ryker and Della. At least fifteen vampires step out of the woods bearing their fangs. My first thought is that I need to keep Della safe. She isn't just my pup. I'm the wolf the goddess chose to protect her. I won't let these ba**ard's touch my pup.

Danica's head turns to see she is still hanging onto Ryker, who is growling at two vampires approaching him. Our focus is quickly shifted back to what's in front of us when one of the vampires lunges toward us and digs his nails into Danica's side. She doesn't respond to the pain. Instead, she starts to try to shake the ba**ard off. The minute his teeth pierce our skin, the pain becomes unbearable. I'm not sure what the hell it is on his fangs, but it burns. Our skin is on fire and it takes all our strength to stay on our feet.

Danica finally rolls on the ba**ard to try to get him to release the bite. Before he finally releases his grip on her, another ba**ard jumps onto her back. Panic rushes over me as I notice a third vampire running toward Ryker. That's not what has me on the verge of losing my sh*t. I know he can handle himself. Where the hell is Della? She is no longer on Ryker's back. I feel a rush of power wash over us and then both vampires are gone.

I turn just in time to see the three vampires that were attacking Ryker fly through the air and join the other two in a heap on the ground. Danica gives me back control and we shift. I see that Hudson and his men are still on their feet, but they were also bitten. All the vampires that attacked are lying lifeless on the ground. I turn in a full circle looking for my daughter before I turn back to Ace, who is stalking towards me. He grips my shoulders before he pulls me into his arms. That's when I notice he's been bitten too. Blood is running down his chest. I pull back inspecting his wounds. He has another bite mark on his leg.

"You're not healing. Why aren't you healing?" "It's alright Olivia. It's the venom from the vampire bite. It slows the healing. It helps them to bleed out their victims. It will heal but I promise you that I'm fine. Dad are you guys alright," Ace calls out. "Where is Della," I ask before Hudson can even answer. My voice is laced with panic.

"She is hiding. When they revealed themselves, she told me she would hide so I could focus on dealing with the vampires," he says. "Hiding where?" He points to the trees behind him. "What if there are more of them?"

"What if she is hurt," I ask, and take off toward the trees. "Oli, I'm sure she is fine. She is stronger than any of us. Look what she just did to the vampires that were attacking us," Hudson says. His words don't even

register. I need to find my pup. I need to see she is safe with my own eyes.

Just before I reach the trees, a small wolf with deep purple fur steps into view. I immediately feel our connection. "Amethyst" I say, and fall to my knees. She trots toward me, laying her head on my lap. Her fur is so beautiful and feels like silk on my fingertips. Ace comes to kneel next to me, and runs his hand down her side. There is silence for a long pause before Hudson finally speaks. "Thank you, Amethyst" he says and drops to one knee.

The men behind him do the same. I look at him confused until I realize he is showing Amethyst his loyalty and respect. Despite her age, she is to be our queen. Amethyst jumps up and trots over to Hudson. She nuzzles him and he chuckles. "I know you aren't queen yet and, yes, I'm your grandfather, but I still pledge my allegiance to you here and now little one," Hudson says. Hudson leans down and presses his forehead against Amethyst's.

She does it with each of the men before she comes back to sit in front of me. She shifts and Della is still wearing her clothes. Ace hands me a shirt and quickly pull it over my head before I pull my daughter in for a hug. Knowing that she shifted and used her powers to deal with the vampires doesn't stop my need to hold her in my arms. To know she is safe. "We need to get going before she realizes her little band of vampires are dead. She may already know," Hudson says.

Once we are all dressed, we make our way through the trees. The path seems to become more treacherous with jagged rocks and thorny vines the closer we get to the castle. It seems that b**ch Cassandra wanted to make sure no one stumbled on what remained of the castle. I slip a few times but manage to right myself.

Once we finally breach the trees, I can't stop the gasp that escapes me. In the distance is a real castle. You can see time hasn't been kind. Parts are falling down while others are covered in vines, but it is still something to behold.

I can picture what it was like when the Lycans ruled our kind. I look over at Hudson and I can see that being here is bittersweet in his expression. This is the place he once considered his home but also the place where he lost everything. We make our way down the embankment and the closer we get to the castle, the more I can feel power dancing on my skin. It has to be from the witch. It reminds me of the same feeling I got from the barrier that was around the mansion that Hudson and his men were staying in.

I know I'm right when I'm practically knocked on my a** when I run into the invisible barrier. Ace's hand steadies me and I turn to Hudson. He reaches out and meets the same resistance when he tries to pass through. "Daddy, put me down," Della says. Once she is on her feet she approaches the barrier. When she reaches out her hand, it starts to glow. "She is amazing, Danica says, and I couldn't agree more.

A few seconds later whatever is surrounding the castle is no longer invisible. In fact, it is a shimmery blue color. This time when I reach out my hand passes through it. I look down at my pup and she smiles. I fixed it mommy. Now we can get to Nana Evie, but the mean witch won't be able to get out." Hudson throws his head back and laughs at the irony. My pup used the barrier that b**ch created against her. Della reaches for my hand. "We need to hurry mommy. Calliope is ready," Della says.

Share to your friends

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

[1,770 words]

Evelyn POV

Pain rips through my body. Goddess that hurts. What the hell is happening? "Evie, you're in labor, All this stress and worry has sent you into early labor," Summer says. "The pup is she alright?" "She is fine, but the minute she is born the witch will be able to sense she isn't the midnight wolf," she says. This can't be happening. I can hear distant voices as I try to force my eyes open. I have to get out of this place.

I won't let that witch hurt my pup. Another contraction has the muscles in my stomach tightening and I can't stop the groan that escapes me. "Is she finally waking the hell up? She has been out for hours?" It's Cassandra's voice I hear first before a male voice I don't recognize speaks. "Not completely but she definitely is responding to the IV. She should be awake soon," he says.

The next pain that tears through my belly has me screaming. I forgot how painful labor is having my last so many years ago. "What the hell was that? Why is she screaming," Cassandra asks, the irritation gone and replaced by concern. Not a concern for me, of course, but for the pup she intends to claim. Hands that make my skin crawl start to move around my belly. "She is having contractions. I think she is in labor," he says. "It's early. Will the pup be alright? Do something," she says.

"The pup should be fine. Women and vampires have babies early all the time. She is far enough that a pup as powerful as this one should be fine. I just don't understand why she isn't opening her eyes. At some point she will have to push. This isn't her first pup, so her labor may be shorter. She can't push if she isn't awake. I can't do a c-section here," he says.

My heart starts to race when he talks about a c-section. "I told you Nicholas. If she dies before the pup is safe, so will you. Wake her the f**k up," Cassandra screams. This time, when the pain hits, I force my eyes open. I try to breathe through the pain but it's hard. I wish Xavier was here. I need him to be here with me. I know it's not possible, but

I don't feel like I can do this alone. "I'm here with you, Evie. Soon, we will be home with our mate. Focus on the pup. I'll take as much of the pain as I can," Summer says.

"Good your finally f**king awake. Right on time to deliver the pup," Cassandra says, and I whimper as the pain strikes again. "Mistress, it might be best for you to allow me to stay here with her. I will call you the moment she gives birth to come for the pup," he says. I don't know who the hell he is, but at this moment I'm grateful for him. I can tell she doesn't like what he's suggesting, but she finally turns to leave the room.

"Alright Evie, I really need to check you. I know you don't know me, but I'm a doctor. I promise I won't harm you or the pup. You heard mistress. If anything happens to you or the pup, I'm dead, and I'm not ready to die just yet," he says. I look at him for a few seconds before I finally nod. I really don't have much choice but to trust him in this moment. He rounds the bed just as the pain hits again.

"Alright Evie, when the pain stops I'm going to take off your panties, and you let your legs fall to the sides." As soon as the pain is gone, I do what he said. I feel him, but I refuse to look at him as he checks me. Thankfully, it's over quickly. "You are about five centimeters Evie. Half way there, so hopefully it won't take long, and you can push" he says. "You say that like she doesn't plan to kill me after I give birth." I see sympathy in his eyes but it's gone just as quickly as it came.

Cassandra POV

How dare that leech dismiss me. If it wasn't for the pup, I would have killed him. I'm bored of him anyway. He had better not let anything happen to the pup. I just sit down on the throne when the door to the throne room is opened. I'm just about to scream at the vampire running into the room when he falls to his knees in front of me. "Mistress, there are trespassers that have breached the forest. They are ready to enter the castle," he says.

"Where are your brethern? Why weren't they stopped before they entered the forest?" "They were all killed mistress. "I fled. It was the only reason I survived to warn you," he says. I wave my hand snapping his neck. "Coward, you should have died trying to stop them," I say, before standing and making my way out of the throne room. I make my way down the hall and two of my warlocks step in beside me as I wait for the intruders to breach the castle door.

It doesn't take long for Hudson to come into view. He is followed by two of his men, that pr*ck Ace, Olivia, and, to my surprise, a pup. Why on earth would they bring a pup on a rescue mission? No matter, none of them will leave here alive today. The moment my eyes meet Hudson's, I smile. "Welcome my king. I didn't expect to see you here so soon. I wonder how it is you figured out where I was holding the mutt?"

Olivia growls and I smirk. "Didn't think you would care much about what I called the woman that betrayed you, Olivia?" "You know nothing about me or my mother, so don't

pretend you do, witch,” she says. “I know she is the reason your father is dead. I know you hate her and yet you are here trying to rescue her. Take her back to the man you hate more than her. Doesn’t make much sense. If she is dead, then she pays for what she did to Charles.”

“Enough, Cassandra. It’s time to finish this. It’s time you pay for all that you have done. For all the lives you have ruined,” Hudson says. I throw my head back and laugh. “Has that little speech ever worked in battle, my king, because it surely won’t work here today? The only thing that will happen today is your death. I will claim the midnight wolf and become ruler of all supernaturals while you all rot in the ground.”

“Deal with them. I need to check on the pup. It’s been an hour and Nicholas has yet to update me.” I turn, but before I can take five steps screams from behind me having me turning on my heel. Both warlocks are consumed in blue flame. I look at the wolves and Lycans with no magic between them. This isn’t possible. I watch as the pup that stood near Olivia steps to the front and her eyes turn bright purple. I stagger back, barely able to breathe.

It’s not possible. “Mommy, go find Nana Evie. She needs you,” the pup says to Olivia. “The midnight wolf” I whisper. “You are a mean witch. You hurt my family. That wasn’t nice of you,” she says. I chuckle as I stare at the most powerful being. A pup born of a Lycan and a wolf. How could this be? How could I have gotten it so wrong? I push those thoughts away and focus on the pup. “What is your name, little one?”

Her eyes are the deepest purple now. Her wolf is in control. “I am Amethyst the Midnight wolf. Mother says you must pay for all you have done to hurt her children,” she says. Fear washes over me. I need to convince her that I am sorry, or I’ll end up like the two ba**ards that are still encapsulated in the blue flame. “Amethyst, your mother is mad at me because I have made mistakes, but I promise you that I am not a mean witch. In fact, I’m a very good witch.”

“L*ar. The Moon Goddess knows who you are and what you’ve done. She had hoped you would change, but you haven’t. You have destroyed lives in the search for power, You are beyond redemption,” she says. Her words have a shiver rushing down my spine. I need to retreat. The mutt is of no use to me now and Nicholas can die here for all I care. I’ll recruit new vampires and warlocks. I’ll take everyone the pup holds dear to control her. I wave my hand to transport myself from the castle but nothing happens.

“What’s the matter, Cassandra, not able to run’ Hudson says with a smug smile. I might not be able to kill the pup, but I sure as hell can kill him, king or not. I concentrate every bit of my power at my fingertips. I raise my hand and throw an energy ball without hesitation at Hudson. Chaos ensues as his men and Ace move to shield him. I pray I hit the mark, but I don’t have time to see the ba**ard die. I turn to run, but my feet are rooted to the floor. I turn back in time to see the pup walking toward one of his men who are lying on the ground.

She reaches out her hand and a purple glow surrounds them. F**k, how can this be happening? “You have forsaken the goddess and the goodness that once dwelled inside you. It is time to pay for your sins, Cassandra,” a disembodied feminine voice says. I look around for the source of the voice but find none. It’s then I know the goddess herself just spoke. The pup is now moving toward me. I still can’t move. I’m forced to my knees just as the pup stops in front of me.

Without a word, the pup places her hands on the sides of my face. “Before your end, the goddess will show you all you have done, but rest assured this is just a moment of your punishment. You have much to atone for,” she says. As the last word leaves her mouth, pain like I’ve never known flows through me and images of the past come rushing back.

Share to your friends

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

[1,728 words]

Olivia POV

I make my way through the castle, my heart practically beating out of my chest. I move through rubble and debris until I come to a staircase that looks out of place. What I’ve seen of the castle looks like what you would expect of a place that has been abandoned for at least three decades, but these stairs are brand new. Intricate designs wind up the banister and the wood looks polished. I make my way up the stairs, taking them two at a time.

When I reach the landing, I turn both left and then right. I immediately take the hall to the right as again, it looks out of place. I slowly move down the hallway, staying alert. I have no idea if there are more vampires and warlocks. A scream coming from a set of double doors at the end of the hall has my feet moving of their own accord. I reach for the handle and freeze when I hear a familiar masculine voice.

“Alright Evie, you are ten centimeters. I need you to push. If you don’t neither of you are going to live,” Nicholas says, Danica growls and anger courses through me. I throw the door open and the ba**ard turns to face me. I glance at my mother and I see agony and relief written all over her face. “How the f**k did you get in here? Where is the mistress,” he asks as he takes a step toward me. I fight the urge to gag at hearing him call her that. Especially after what Ace told me they did while he was in the coven.

“You should worry more about yourself than that c*nt Nicholas.” He throws his head back and laughs. “Do you really think I’m afraid of a mutt like you, Olivia,” he asks. My mother’s scream has my focus shifting from the ba**ard to her. “I have to push” she screams. Nicholas goes to step closer to the bed and I grab a handful of his hair. I throw

him to the floor, pulling a chunk of hair from his scalp. "Stay the f**k away from my mother."

"The mother you hate. Why are you even here, Olivia? I would think you'd be happy she is suffering after everything she has done. Once she has the pup, I have orders to bleed her dry. You should be thanking me. Now I'm going to give you a chance to leave, because if not, I'm going to have my fun with you and bleed you dry first," he says. Danica pushes to the surface and I let her take control. The claw extends on our right hand, and we grab the ba**ard by the throat.

Fear flashes in his eyes before he bares his fangs at me. His nails rake across my belly and I can feel the blood soaking my shirt, but we don't release our hold on the pr*ck. Our hold tightens and he starts to thrash, trying to break my hold. Blood starts to pool under my claws as my hold continues to tighten. He starts to scratch at my hand with his nails. Despite the deep cuts to my hands and arms, I don't release him.

His eyes are like saucers as he finally realizes what I'm about to do. A scream behind me and then a pup's cry makes me smile before I grip his windpipe and rip it out, taking flesh and blood vessels with it. He grips his neck, but there is no undoing what I've done. After a few seconds, his body drops to the floor and blood pools at my feet. "Olivia," my mother's weak voice says from behind me.

I turn to see her holding a tiny pup, She is perfect. I look from the pup to my mom and she looks very pale. I notice blood staining the sheets. My heart drops into my stomach. I move to the bed and grab her arm as her eyes start to flutter closed. "Mom, I need you to stay awake. Calliope needs you to stay awake." Her eyes open for a moment, and she offers me a sad smile. "I never thought I'd hear you call me that again, Oli. I'm so sorry for all the pain I caused you. Thank you for coming for your sister."

"Mom, what the hell are you saying? You are not dying in this f**king place. Calliope needs you, mom. Xavier needs you. Connor needs you. I need you mom. I need you to live and make everything that happened in the past worth a future where you are happy, where we are all happy," I say just as my sister cries. I lift her into my arms and look down at my mom. She lifts her hand and touches my cheek.

"You are so much stronger than I ever was. I am proud of the woman you've become in spite of me. Della and your future pups are very lucky to have an amazing, selfless mother like you, Oli," she says. I'm just about to open my mouth when I feel warmth in my belly. It starts to spread through me like a wave in the ocean. Once it reaches my face, a warm glow engulfs my mom's hand where it touches my skin. After a few seconds, her eyes flutter closed and the warmth disappears as quickly as it came.

When her hand falls limp at her side, I feel like I can breathe. "Mom, wake up. I need you to wake up. You can't do this" I say as tears roll down my cheeks. Calliope starts to cry again, and I hold her close to my chest. "Oli, it's going to be alright," Danica says. "No, it's not. Calliope is never going to get to know the woman that raised me. The

woman she was before everything went to hell. The woman that bandaged my knees and came to every school function.”

“The woman that baked cupcakes with me just because I wanted them. The woman who ran through the yard and chased me until we both fell to the ground laughing.” My words are angry and I want to scream. This wasn’t supposed to happen. My mother wasn’t supposed to die. “Oli” Danica starts to say, but I cut her off. “No, this can’t happen. I never got to talk to her. To really talk to her. To tell her about talking to dad. Really try to move past everything for my sister and my pups,” I sob. I close my eyes, repeating this wasn’t supposed to happen, as if somehow it will change what’s happened.

Amethyst POV

“Della, if you get scared you just put the block up like I showed you.” “I will Amethyst, but I’m not scared. The mean lady hurt our family. She needs to be punished,” Della says. Despite her age, she is strong, but I still won’t let her see anything that will rob her of her innocence. She deserves to be a pup for as long as she can.

There will be plenty of time for her to grow up. Besides, I have no intention of ending Cassandra quickly.

Placing our hands on the witch’s cheeks, the power dances along my fingertips. Memories of her past have her screaming as the goddess lets her feel the pain she inflicted on every person that she made suffer. I’m not sure how long the screams last when I feel the nudge of my mother’s wolf. “Amethyst, the pup, was born, but Evie is losing a lot of blood. She doesn’t look good. Olivia and Calliope need her to be alright. They may never have what they once had, but Evie is her mother” mama wolf says.

I drop my hands from Cassandra’s face, and she falls to the ground in a heap. Her sobs fill the room, but I focus my energy on my mom. I close my eyes and push my healing through our bond. I can feel her sadness through our bond. I try to reach Summer but there is no response. I pray its because she is trying to help heal Evie. I hope that it’s not too late. When I open my eyes, I look down at Cassandra. Her screams subside and her eyes meet mine.

“Cassandra, witch of the Blue Stone Coven, for your crimes against the Lycans and wolves the goddess has decided your fate. You will be stripped of all magic and brought back to the Red Moon to face the consequences of your actions along with the corrupt members of the council.” “You can’t do that. The goddess made a mistake. You were meant to be mine. I was meant to rule the supernatural world” she screams.

Without a word, I move toward her, and she tries to scurry away but fails. I press my hands against her chest and a pink glow engulfs both of us. “Della,” my father yells, but I couldn’t stop this if I wanted to. I hate the panic I hear in his voice. “What are you doing to me,” she asks. “I’m making you what you hate most, human. You looked down on

those who didn't have your power. From now until you meet the goddess you will be powerless. You will be no better than the humans you despise."

She tries to pull away, but the magic holds her tight. Her power flows from her into my hands. She screams as the very essence of who she is leaves her body. She goes limp and the glow disappears. I take a step and the glow disappears. I take a step back. I turn to the men standing behind my grandfather. "Guard her. I need to find my mom and Nana." "Amethyst" my father says my name like a prayer. "Della is alright dad." "Are you alright Amethyst," he asks. I smile and rush over, wrapping my arms around his waist. "Thank you for trusting me, dad," I say before I turn taking off in the direction my mom went earlier. I make my way through the castle hoping that my healing power worked. My mom doesn't deserve to suffer another minute of pain after everything that she has been through and Calliope deserves to have her mom.

Share to your friends

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

c 80

[1,630 words]

Connor POV

Becca smiles up at me as I loom over her. I've have been teasing her for twenty minutes. Her pregnancy has made her insatiable and Cosmo and I aren't complaining. She reaches up to pull my lips down to hers when an urgent link has me pulling back. I smile at her pout and open the link. The sound of a panicked warrior has me moving to stand. "Alpha, three members of the council are here with Alpha Roman, his Luna, and Bart. There is also an Alpha I don't recognize but I can feel he's powerful," he says.

I growl as I begin to throw clothes on. "Do not open the gate." "Yes, Alpha," he says. I send out a pack link regarding the unwanted visitors. "Connor, what's going on," Becca asks as she rolls off the bed. She dresses while I explain the link. She goes to follow me but I turn placing my hands on her shoulders. "Becca, I need you to stay here. I need you and our pup to be safe. I'm going to have Ebony come to stay with you. She is an excellent fighter and I need Liam to focus if they truly plan to attack us right now."

I can see she wants to argue but thankfully she presses a kiss to my lips instead. I quickly link Olivia to check on the mission and to tell her what's happening. I really didn't want to, but I know my sister, and we could use Ace and Hudson's help. I also call the three closest packs. I head down the stairs and Liam is running in my direction with Ebony hot on his heels. "Do we know how many Alphas joined them" he asks. "Only Roman and I assume Bernard. He is a snake who refused our alliance. I knew he would

do the council's bidding. The other Alphas they called refused to fight against the Red Moon" I say with a smile.

"Good, make sure your warriors are lined around the perimeter. I don't trust these slimy ba**ards. Is it the entire council" Liam asks. "No, only three of them, but something feels off. It's like they knew that Hudson would be gone. If I find out we have a traitor they won't see the light of day." "Agreed for now lets go deal with the ba**ards. I'm interested to see how they think this is going to go," Liam says.

Before Liam can say I word to Ebony, I do. "Ebony, I need you to protect the Luna and Rain. They are waiting on the alpha floor." She narrows her eyes before she turns and presses a less than PG kiss on Liam's lips. "You had better come back to me in one piece of there will be hell to pay" she says, before she takes off.

Donny, Abe, and Kevin join me as we make our way through the pack house. When we step into the pack yard, I'm glad to see that everyone heeded my warning. The pack grounds are like a ghost town. Besides the few warriors that are not guarding the borders, everyone has stayed in their cottages or in the pack house.

We stalk toward the gate, but I can hear her screeching before it comes into sight. As soon as she sees us, she smiles like she has won. Not on your best day b**ch is my only thought. As I get closer to the gate, Augustus steps forward. "Alpha Connor, I am hoping that you have come to see reason, and we can avoid all this talk of fighting against the council," he says. Liam growls from behind me and I smile at the fear I see flash in both Augustus's and Roman's eyes.

"I haven't changed my mind. In fact, if anything, I'm even more resolute in my stance against the council now that I see you have involved Roman and his despicable chosen mate." "That is Alpha Roman to you half-breed. Don't you dare speak of my Luna with such disrespect," Roman growls as spittle flies from his mouth. "Alpha Roman, let us handle this," Augustus says.

Augustus turns back to me and the smirk on his face has a wave of unease flowing through me. "I had hoped you would come to your senses, but it seems that is not the case. Alpha Roger, I don't believe you've met Connor," he says. Him not using my title isn't lost on me. "I can't say I'm terribly sad about that fact since he seems like a piss poor excuse for an Alpha," Roger says.

"Get to the point, Augustus. I couldn't care less about you, Roman, or this a**hole." Augustus growls before the smirk returns to his face. "You think you're more powerful than the council because you have made some alliances, but strength isn't always about numbers pup. Sometimes it's about powers," he says.

"Do you know what's stronger than a pack of wolves and a few Lycans," he asks. I don't answer, just cross my arms over my chest. "A pack of hybrid werempires," he says. Just as he says it, Roger bares his fangs and his eyes turn red. Not only that, but at least

twenty more hybrids step out of the trees to join them. My heart is beating against my chest. We are a strong pack, but I'm not sure if we can defeat this many hybrids.

Olivia POV

Calliope starts to cry again as I sob. "It's alright little one, I'm here," I manage to croak out. The door to the room flies open, and I place the pup next to our mother ready to turn and fight. When I finally turn, I fall to my knees. Della followed by Ace and Hudson, rush into the room. "Ace" is all I manage to get out before he pulls me into his arms. "I'm so sorry, my love."

"Look," Hudson says, and we both turn as Della touches Calliope first. Then she places her hand over my mother's heart. "Nana Evie, the goddess, says it's not your time. You have to wake up. Mommy and Calliope need you," she says. A glow like the one from earlier spreads from under Della's fingers until my mother's entire body is glowing. I'm not sure how much time passes, but I know that I'm holding my breath as I pray whatever Della is doing will work.

Ace's arm tightens around me, trying to offer me comfort, but the only thing that will help is seeing my mother open her eyes. A few seconds later the glow subsides and Della places a kiss on my mother's forehead and then Calliope's. I step out of Ace's embrace and move toward the bed. I place my hand on my mother's arm, watching for any sign of life. Again, I'm not sure how much time passes when her chest rises.

I nearly scream before I burst into tears. I lay my head on her stomach and cry tears of relief. "I'm sorry it took so long, mommy. The goddess wanted to talk to Nana before she woke up." I'm just about to lift my head to look at my beautiful daughter when a hand runs through my hair. I pick up my head and my eyes meet my mother's. I move up the bed being careful of Calliope and wrap my arms around my mother.

For the first time in a long time, memories of the past don't come rushing into my mind. My only thought is how grateful I am that she is alive. That I haven't lost my chance to forgive her. "Sssh Oli girl. I'm here. I'm not going anywhere," she says. I'm not sure how long we stay that way when Calliope starts to cry. This time because she is hungry. I move to help my mom sit up and place Calliope in her arms.

While she feeds her, I drop to my knees in front of Della. "I'm not even sure what to say, my sweet girl. Thank you for helping Nana Evie." "You don't have to thank me, mommy. I know that even though you were mad it would make you sad to lose your mommy. Besides, Calliope needs her mommy too," she says. I pull her into my arms. "I love you so much, Della. I'm so grateful the goddess made me your mommy."

"Me too" she says. "Della, come say hello to Calliope now that she isn't hungry anymore," my mom says. Della giggles and climbs back on the bed next to my mom. She pulls her close and sets Calliope in her arms. I watch Della smile down at my sister

before Amethyst pushes forward and presses her forehead against the pup's, solidifying their connection to one another. "Are you ready to go home Evie," Hudson asks.

"I very much am. Thank you all for coming for me and Calliope. You will never know how much I appreciate it," she says, looking at Ace. "You are family, Evie" he says, and tears well in her eyes. I'm just about to stand when I feel my brother's nudge through our bond. "We found her, Connor. They are both safe. They he says like a question. "Our sister decided she was ready to be born. We will be leaving soon."

"That's good because we have visitors at the gate. I knew you'd be pissed if I didn't tell you, so this is me avoiding your wrath," he says. Despite his attempt to sound unfazed and funny, I can hear the worry in his voice. "Don't let them in, Connor. How many are there?" "We aren't sure yet," he says. F**k, why is this happening now?

Share to your friends

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