

My Promised Rejection

chapter 81-90

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[1,600 words]

Olivia POV

As soon as I cut the link, I'm on my feet. "We need to go. Mom, are you going to be alright to walk or do you need one of the men to carry you?" "Olivia, what's happening," Ace asks, taking a step toward me. I can feel his concern through our bond. I tell them everything that Connor told me. Growls fill the room. "F**k, Liam and my men should be able to help the pack hold them off until we get back. I've seen the Red Moon warrior's training and I can't imagine Roman's warriors will be any match for them," Hudson says.

"Connor wasn't sure how many warriors were with them. He is heading to the gate now. There is also another Alpha at the gate, but the warrior wasn't sure who he was when he reported it to Connor. He thinks it's Bernard of the Broken Rose Pack. He was one of the few packs that refused to stand against the council. He is also a greedy ba**ard. Connor told me that, based on his conversations with allied packs, the council was offering territory and pack members in exchange for help to defeat the Red Moon."

"I can't wait to rip that ba**ard Augustus's head off. I want the last thing he ever sees to be my face before he meets the goddess," Hudson says. My mother swings her legs over the edge of the bed, but I can tell she isn't back to her full strength as her body sways slightly. Before she can even stand, Hudson scoops her up in his arms. "Hudson, I can walk," she says. "I would hope that, if Amber were in your place, your mate would do the same for her. I can't in good conscience, let you walk after all you have been through," he says, and I smile.

"Amber is your mate" she asks and he chuckles. "She is and she is amazing. Now let's get you back to your mate. He has been losing his mind with worry about you and the pup," he says. As I pick Calliope up, I notice Della's eyes are glazed over. A few seconds later her eyes return to their normal beautiful blue color. She giggles as she heads toward Ace. "Sweet pea, what are you giggling about? What did Amethyst say that has you giggling," he asks before I can.

"Amethyst said that the goddess is sending Auntie Tanith to the pack to help Uncle Connor. Amethyst said she was skipping through the realm at the chance to deal with Alpha Roger singing ding-dong the Alpha's dead," Della says. I fight my own smile. "Who is Auntie Tanith and Alpha Roger, Della?" She giggles again, but this time when she blinks its Amethyst staring back at me.

“She is the goddess of vengeance and torture. She has been waiting a long time to get her hands on Roger.

He has a lot of sins to atone for and a lot of souls that want their chance to pay him back,” Amethyst says. A smile spreads across my face. I think I’m going to like Tanith.

We make our way down the hall and staircase. Once we are through the rubble, we find the men just outside the castle watching as Cassandra waves her arms in the air. It looks like she is trying to use magic even though nothing is happening. “What the hell is happening?” “She apparently doesn’t believe that Della stripped her powers. She is exactly what she hates, human,” Ace says.

I look at Ace and Hudson, who look like they are about to burst out laughing as she screams in frustration.

Hudson schools his expression. “Shift and one of you carry the prisoner. We need to get back to the pack as quickly as possible. It seems we have unwanted visitors,” he says. Without hesitation, Mordeci shifts and lifts a screaming Cassandra over his shoulder.

They both take off and I turn to Ace. He presses a soft kiss to my lips before he shifts in front of me into Ryker. He bends to sniff Cailiope, and she just stares at him. He places his head against hers gently before I place her in his arms. Despite being a beast, he is cradling her like she is made of the most precious glass. He and Waylen take off, leaving just me and Della standing on what remain of the castle steps.

“Can you run with mommy Della or do you want to ride on Danica’s back?” “We want to run, mommy. I know you’re scared, but you don’t have to be. Amethyst said everything is going to work out the way it should,” she says. I smile and bend down to wrap her in a hug. I press a kiss to her forehead and step back. We both shift and, despite the chaos that I know is happening back at the pack, I’m not filled with worry. In fact, knowing that my mother is alright, and the goddess is helping the pack lets me enjoy this first run with my pup.

Connor POV

“I see that the coward is hiding and leaving you alone to face the consequences of protecting him. The so-called king is nothing more than a broken Lycan who was never fit to rule anyone. I tried to warn you, Connor. I told you not to stand against the council. Instead, you sided with a f**king Lycan. He isn’t even of our kind. He is a dying breed. Wiped out long ago by the true rulers of the wolves,” Augustus says.

Liam, Donny, and Abe all growl, taking a step closer to the gate. The hybrids use their speed to surround the ba**ards who are smiling like they have already won. “This could all be over if you just hand over the Lycans, Connor. I promise you that, despite your disrespect towards the council, the punishment will be fair. I’ll even allow you to remain

in the pack under Alpha Roman. I'm sure he will allow you to be an omega and contribute to the pack in the kitchen," he says.

This time it's my turn to growl. "I'm tired of talking. I didn't come here to talk. Attack these a**holes. Kill them all, except the Alpha, he's mine," Roger says, with a smirk. "Once you're dead, I'll take your mate as my new plaything until I get bored with her," he says. Cosmo pushes to the surface rage pulsing through us at his threat against Becca. We shift and the Lycans come to stand with me side by side. The hybrids shift and start to breach the border.

I'm shocked when Liam's Lycan grabs the first one to reach us and forces him to the ground by his head. He quickly sinks his claw into the hybrid's throat. After that, all hell breaks loose. My warriors are joining the fray and I pray we don't lose many men today. I know it's unrealistic to think there won't be casualties, but I can still hope. We focus our attention on the dark brown wolf in front of us. He starts to circle, but I quickly realize he is acting as a distraction for that pr*ck Roger who is stalking me. I quickly move when he lunges, causing both wolves to collide.

The black wolf is on its feet quickly and rushing toward me. When we finally collide, I dig my claws into his sides as he bites down on Cosmo's shoulder. Cosmo whimpers as a pain like I've never known rips through our skin. Why the f**k does it feel like we are on fire is my only thought as Cosmo manages to shake off the wolf.

We take a step back as a feeling of dizziness washes over me, making it hard to stay on our feet. I can see the black wolf's next move before he makes it. He plans to jump on my back and bite down onto my scruff. I know I won't be able to stop him, but that doesn't mean I won't try.

I brace myself for the impact, but it never comes. I look back at the wolf who is now pinned to the ground by a figure I can hardly make out. I can tell it's a woman with long black hair, but our ability to keep our eyes open is fading quickly. We finally lose the battle and fall onto our side. "Connor," Liam screams, but I can't force my eyes open.

I'm surrounded by darkness, and I wonder if I'll get the chance to see my pup and my beautiful mate. "Don't do that, son? It is far from your time. Your mate and pup need you," my father's disembodied voice speaks in the darkness. Is this part of whatever the hell had my skin on fire? I'm f**king hallucinating. Still hearing his voice after all this time has my heart beating faster.

"I'm proud of you, Connor. You have become a great man. You protected your sister when everyone else failed her including me. I love you, Connor," he says. "Dad, even if this isn't real, I'm going to tell you how much I miss you. A day hasn't gone by that I don't think about you and all the things I should have done differently. I love you dad." "It's time to go back, son. Let go of the past and live the life I always wanted you to have. I'll be watching over you all," he says.

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[1,945 words]

Tanith POV

My sister's summons has me setting down my whip and wiping my brow. William hangs limply but he's still holding on by a thread. "Please," he manages to whisper as tears streak down his cheeks even though his eyes remain closed. Hearing his pleas has a giddy feeling bubbling up inside me. "Say it again, and maybe I'll show you mercy this time." "Please goddess spare me" he whispers. I throw my head back and laugh.

"You fall for it every time. How the mighty Alpha has fallen." I pull the dagger from its sheath and run the blade across his neck, once again ending him. By the time I return, he'll be wide awake and ready for another round before I go to see Cain. I move toward the wall and step through into the flower garden. I love my sister but her taste for the decor of the realm is not on par with mine. I'd like it to be filled with torture chambers, but it is what it is.

I step through the trees and find her sitting on a throne made of vines with a little purple wolf near her feet. I smile knowing its Amethyst. There are not many that can bring a genuine smile to my face, but she and her little human can. "Sister" she says, motioning to the chair across from her. I roll my eyes when she pours me a cup of tea.

"Selene, you know that sitting still and drinking tea makes my skin crawl. Get to the point of our visit." She glares at me and I shrink back. I may be the goddess of vengeance, but despite her sunny demeanor, my sister is a scary b**ch when she wants to be.

"Amethyst has brought me news that the Red Moon is under attack. Seems Augustus has made his move. Not only that, but he was able to convince Alpha Roger to help him at a cost," she says. As soon as his name passes her lips, I'm on my feet. I've been waiting a long time for that ruthless ba**ard to meet his end. He has spent his pathetic existence torturing women. He even killed his own mate after stealing her innocence. He is the worst kind of monster. Hearing him beg for mercy will soothe the darkness inside me.

"Sit down Tanith. We need to discuss a few things before I send you to the Red Moon," she says. A sinister smile spreads across my face. It is not often I'm allowed to be involved with the living, but when I am its glorious. "Based on your smile, I can tell that you agree to help the pack and Alpha Connor," she says. "I agree to make Alpha Roger suffer before I send him to my playroom." "Tanith, I know your anger at the ranked

wolves hasn't wavered despite the time that has passed, but you need to know you can't paint them all with the same brush," Selene says.

"Bullsh*t. They are all greedy, deceitful creatures that only care about power. Some are just better than hiding it than others." Sadness flashes in her eyes before she stands. "The pain of your past is what made you the perfect choice for vengeance, but you've lost yourself, Tanith. There is always dark and light. You need to remember the light in order to ensure those in the dark suffer what they deserve," she says.

She reaches her hand out, and I place mine in hers without hesitation. I'm immediately transported to the scene unfolding in the Red Moon pack. "They aren't all the same Tanith," she says, pointing to Connor. "He abandoned his father and sister. He may not be as bad as Roger, but he isn't innocent." She starts to move, and I follow behind her without a word. Everything around us freezes. She gets close enough to place her hand over Connor's heart.

Again she reaches her hand out to me. The minute my skin touches hers, I'm flooded by Connor's memories and feelings. His regret, pain, and love nearly bring me to my knees. My powers reach out, trying to find the darkness in him, but there is nothing. Not even a strong desire for power. Once Selene breaks the connection, my eyes meet hers. "I'll ask you again. Are you ready to help Alpha Connor and the pack?"

"I am." She pulls me in for a hug and, despite my eye roll, I enjoy the embrace. She is the only one that would dare touch me and the part of me that was once human enjoys the sisterly affection. "Alright, enough of the mushy stuff. I'm the goddess of vengeance I don't do mushy." It's Selene's turn to roll her eyes as everything around us begins to move. I watch as Alpha pr*ck's wolf targets Cosmo.

When his wolf starts to sway on his feet I move from the watching realm into the real world. With my enhanced speed, I grab the head of Titus Roger's wolf. A wolf that is just as bad as its human. He agreed to every despicable act. Even the r*pe and murder of his omega mate, which is practically unheard of. Wolves want the other half of their soul no matter their rank, but not this piece of sh*t. I twist his neck and slam him to the ground.

He growls trying to get out of my hold. Gasps sound around me as everyone finally notices me. My body is riddled with the scars of my past and my eyes are as dark as my soul. I'm sure to the outside world I look evil and, to some extent, I am but only to those who truly deserve it. I hear a commotion behind me as pack members rush to their fallen Alpha. I'm shocked when I turn and see a man who is definitely no longer of this world whispering in the wolf's ear.

"It's his father," Selene calls out from the sidelines. I roll my eyes but inside my feelings of loss bubble to the surface. I haven't thought about the man I once called my father in a very long time. I push the feelings inside me that are trying to remind me I once had a

beating heart. I don't now, and I never will again. Anger and rage, the emotions that feel like home, wash over me. Titus growls and again tries to break my hold.

I finally release him, and he shifts in front of me. Roger's face is as red as a beet until he takes a good look at me. A sinister smile spreads across my face as he tries to hide his fear. "Who the f**k are you and how dare you interfere," he yells. "I am the thing of your nightmares Alpha little d**k." "How dare you" he says, covering himself with his hands despite not really having a little d*ck. Such pathetic creatures, Alphas. So worried about status and opinion.

Selene's words replay and I focus my attention on the man in front of me. "I am Tanith, Goddess of Vengeance. I would say it's a pleasure to meet you Roger but it will only be a pleasure when I have you in my playroom." He laughs but I can tell it isn't genuine. "You want me to believe some ugly pathetic b**ch like you is a goddess. A cursed witch maybe, but not a goddess" he says. Without warning, I raise all his men off the ground.

Their screams fill the air. He growls as he looks around at his helpless men. Hybrid or not, they are no match for me. "Release my men witch, or I'll make sure you pray for death," he says. I throw my head back and laugh.

This time when his eyes meet mine, I allow the tortured souls of my toys to dance in the blackness. He backs up so quickly he ends up on his a**. My gift tells me all the men that followed him here today are just as wicked as the pr*ck that is staring up at me.

With a snap of my fingers, the sound of twenty necks breaking at the same time fills the air. The thump of the bodies hitting the ground fills me with a feeling of satisfaction. Nemesis will have some new playthings too, but Roger is mine. "How did you do this," Roger manages to stutter out. "I know you are the brightest Alpha, but surely you understand simple words. I am the goddess of vengeance," I say slowly.

"No, it can't be" he practically whispers. I take the time to look around until my eyes meet the other f**ks that came with Roger. I smile as I notice Augustus has pissed himself. "Some leader of wolves. You can't even control your bladder. You're pathetic." He falls to his knees in fear and the two pr*cks behind him do the same. I look back at Roger. "Stay" I say, before teleporting in front of the worms that think they can crawl away. Candace screams when I appear in front of her.

The id'ot that chose her as his mate pushes her behind him. "Such a dumb pup. This evil b**ch is who you chose as your mate because you thought you deserved something more than you were blessed with. Do you know your mate is now a Luna with a pup on the way." I see the anger and regret flash in his eyes. "Bullsh*t. She was a f**king rogue. No alpha would accept a rogue to become Luna of his pack," Roman says.

"You two deserve each other. Both selfish, self-centered a**holes." I reach out, and before he can move I touch his forehead. I smile as all of Candace's misdeeds play live and in color in his head. When I pull my finger away, he growls. "Do you still wish to

protect this rotten b**ch?" "No, she is nothing to me" he says. I smile as he rejects her, and she falls to the ground gripping her chest.

"I'm sorry for my part in this" he says. "It's far too late for that, but you won't die here today for being stupid. You will live in the knowledge that your own prejudice and desires cost you the most precious gift you could ever have. You will never get another chance with a fated mate and if you step a toe out of line I will be the last face you ever see."

Without another word, he turns walking away. "Where are you going? Roman you chose me. You can't do this," she screams. "You are a wh*re who only cares about herself. I hope you suffer for what you've done, because I know I will," he says before he shifts. I smile as I look at the three councilmen and Candace. "I'm going to leave you four to the pack, but I'll enjoy the show until we have our time."

I turn to face Roger, who is still trying to move despite my power holding him in place. "You, however, are mine now." I stalk toward him and force him to his feet. "For all your crimes against women and especially the murder and r*pe of your mate you are mine for all eternity." I extend the claws on my right hand and slam it into his chest. His expression is one of shock, fear, and pain, making a feeling of warmth flow through me. This is going to be fun, I think before I rip his beating heart out.

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Connor POV

The sound of distant voices replaces my father's. A sense of peace that I haven't felt since I sat outside that hospital room the night he died washes over me. I know I need to wake up, but I allow myself a moment so that I can enjoy the calm before I reach out to Cosmo. "I'm here, Connor. I just needed a minute. It took all my énergy to fight against the vampire venom coursing through our veins," he says. "I understand Cosmo, but we need to wake up now. Goddess only knows what's been happening while we lay here and recovered."

I feel his strength flow through me and we shift. I'm grateful for the pants that Liam shoves my way, but I don't understand the smile he has on his face. That is until I turn to look at the ground around us. It's littered with the bodies of the hybrids. All of them, including Roger, are dead. How is this possible? Not that I'm not grateful, but what the hell happened while I was unconscious?

I look back at Liam for an explanation. "I'll explain everything in your office. For now, let's deal with locking up those four ba**ards," he says, pointing behind him. I look past him at a scene I didn't expect to see. The three pr*cks from the council are on their knees with our warriors standing behind them. Not far from them, Candace is screaming Roman's name as she is restrained by two warriors. "Take them to the cells."

"We were wrong, Alpha Connor," Augustus says as he is yanked up by the warrior behind him. "Please have mercy" he begs as I approach him. "Why should I?" He looks shocked by my question, but his expression quickly turns to downright fear. "Would you have had mercy if that ba**ard lying dead on the ground have gotten the upper hand? Would you have spared my pack?" I see the moment my words truly sink in.

"I'm sorry. You are a better man. A man that can show mercy to his enemies," Augustus pleads. "I could, but I won't. Take them to cells until Hudson returns." The minute I mention Hudson's name, Augustus starts to sob. The pathetic coward thought he would come here today and stand behind the hybrids while they destroyed the Red Moon. The warriors drag the men away before they can say another word.

I turn my attention to Candace, who is still screaming for a man who very evidently abandoned her. If he thinks this is over because he ran like a coward, he is dead wrong. "Shut up," I growl using my alpha command. She immediately quiets. Her eyes meet mine, and she falls to her knees. The warriors let her go but don't move away from her. She scrambles to get close to me but a growl from behind me has her freezing in place.

"Touch my mate and my sister-in-law won't have the pleasure of ending your pathetic life because I'll kill you right here and now," Becca says. I turn smiling at my beautiful mate. "I thought you were going to stay on the Alpha floor until I came for you." "Liam linked to tell Ebony it was safe. Besides, I wouldn't want to miss watching that b**ch beg for her life after she hurt my best friend and sister," Becca says. For the first time, I notice Amber standing next to Becca and Ebony.

Candace must notice her too, because she screams for her mother to help her. Amber starts to walk toward us but her unreadable expression/never changes. She comes to stand next to me and Candace reaches out for her. "Mom, please. You have to help me. I'm your daughter, You can't let them kill me. I'm your pup," she pleads, grabbing Amber's legs.

"Was I your mother while you, your sister, and father abused me? Was I your mother while you took your father's side when he called me worthless? Was I your mother while you stood by and watched your father drug me so he could f**k anything that didn't move," she screams. The shock on Candace's face would be funny if it not for everything that Amber had just said. How could a daughter treat her mother with such cruelty?

"Mom, I didn't know. I swear I didn't," Candace says, but her words are empty. "Bring her," Amber says. I look around and watch as one of the omegas, Lila I think is her

name, is dragged toward us by a warrior. Candace looks at her and drops her gaze to the ground in defeat. "Alpha Connor, this is the woman that let Roman's pack know when Hudson, Ace, and Olivia were gone so they could attack. One of Bart's many wh*res. I caught her on the phone with Bart, and she admitted to everything when I threatened to snap her neck," Amber says.

"Take her to the f**king cells now." "No, Alpha please. I'm sorry. I was blinded by my love for Bart. I'll never do anything like this again," she cries. Before I can say a word, Amber walks towards her and slaps her hard enough to knock her off her feet. "You betrayed the pack and Alpha Connor for that piece of sh*t who used you for nothing more than a hole to wet his d*ck in. He doesn't love you and he never will. You will die for your stupidity," she says.

She starts to walk back toward Becca and Ebony. "Mom, please. I'm still your daughter. I was wrong for siding with dad. Please don't let them kill me," Candace says between sobs. "You are not my daughter. You are an evil b**ch who only cares about your own wants and needs. My only daughter is Olivia Morris," she says just as Becca and Ebony wrap their arms around her. I turn to look at the pathetic woman on the ground who looks shocked by Amber's words.

I crouch so that we are eye to eye. "My sister will be back soon, and she will be the one to deal with you. If I were you, I would pray its over quickly because my sister hates you for all you've done, and she might just drag it out until you pray for death. Either way, you aren't escaping your fate, you hateful b**ch." I stand up and look at my men. "Take her to the cells." I turn walking back toward Becca and pull her into my arms. I say a prayer of thanks to the goddess because I'm sure she is the only reason we got through today.

Olivia POV

I swear the cars can't go fast enough. I had thought about running in wolf form, but I would be no good in a fight by the time we arrived. As we finally pull up to the pack, I don't even wait for the car to stop. I'm out and running toward the pack house. It's almost nightfall and everything is quiet. It doesn't make sense. I'm just about to link Connor when the pack house door bursts open, and he rushes out, followed by my very pregnant sister-in-law.

"Connor, what's going on? Where the hell are the council and Roman?" "It's a very long and crazy story, but everyone is safe. Come inside and we can discuss what happened." Just as the last word leaves his mouth, his focus moves behind me. "Mom" he says, and rushes toward Hudson, who is still carrying her but in his human form. Ace has shifted too. He smiles as he holds Calliope close to his bare chest. "Connor" she says, bursting into tears as he takes her from Hudson.

"I thought we had lost you. I was so scared. I love you, mom." She sobs and buries her head in his chest. The sound of heavy footsteps has me looking toward the pack house

door. Xavier steps out and as soon as he sees my mother, he falls to his knees. His sobs make my heart ache for him. I reach down and help him to his feet. When the initial shock of me helping him wears off, he rushes toward my mother. Once he reaches her, they collapse into a heap on the ground.

We all stand in silence watching their moment and I realize that I'm happy for them. Happy that everything ended as it should have. None of the old pains taint this moment of joy between them. I close my eyes tight and know my father is with me even if I can't see him. Knowing in my heart that he is happy that my mother has Xavier. Knowing that he wants us all to be happy. The sound of my sister's cries has me opening my eyes in time to see Ace handing her to Xavier.

Ace comes to stand next to me and wraps me in his arms. Connor turns and walks back toward us. "Come to my office" he says. I kiss Della after Ace and send her to her room. She looks exhausted, and I'm sure she is after all the power she used today. We all follow behind him leaving my mother and Xavier to spend time with my new sister. Once we walk in, we all take a seat. I'm practically jumping out of my skin to find out what the hell happened to the council and Roman. Liam walks in a few seconds later with Ebony and Amber.

Hudson scoops Amber up and sits with her on his lap. "Alright, now that we are all here, tell me what the hell happened." My brother chuckles and looks toward Liam. Despite my confusion, I focus on Liam as he begins to tell us everything that happened. "I can't believe the goddess let Roman walk out of the pack unscathed. I'm at least glad we can finally deal with those three ba**ards and Candace."

"From what Liam said, Roman won't be living a happy life. The goddess as much told him he will live with regret and pain for the rest of his life," Connor says. "What about the rest of the council? Do you plan to tell them what happened?" "I do. I don't think they are all like Augustus and his two cronies. If I'm wrong, we will deal with them too. I'd like to deal with the bunch in the basement quickly. I want us all to move on. With Cassandra dealt with," he starts to say, but I cut him off.

"She isn't dead yet. Donny took her to the cells. She doesn't deserve a quick death after all she has done." Panic flashes in his eyes, and he's on his feet heading for the door. "Are you out of your minds? She has powers. She will free them all," he says, grabbing for the door handle. I chuckle, and he turns to look at me like I'm crazy. "She is no longer a threat to any of us."

"What the hell are you talking about," he asks, clearly irritated. I can't say I blame him after the day they had. "She has been stripped of all her powers. She can't help herself, let alone any of them." He stumbles back. "How" he asks. "Della and Amethyst are far stronger than any of us could have imagined. She is the reason we made it to mom safely." "Holy sh*t. She is so young. I knew she would be powerful, but I imagined it was as she grew older" he says. "No, she is amazing now, Connor." She really is.

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Ace POV

The whole time we are discussing what to do about the ba**ards in the cells tomorrow, Ryker is putting dirty images in my mind. "What the hell is wrong with you? We are having a serious conversation about ending those a**holes and you are thinking about all the positions you want to put our mate in. Grow the f**k up." "Please, it's been days since we touched her and you are feeling the same need. Besides, after the pup comes we will have to share her even more," he says.

My heart stops beating. What the hell did he just say? "Ace, I don't know about you, but I'm ready to get out of these clothes and climb into bed," Olivia says, interrupting my panic. Before I can ask Ryker what he meant he blocks me. I focus back on Olivia. I stand lifting her with me without a word. I don't trust what might come out of my mouth after the bomb Ryker just dropped. "We are going to take Della for the night," Becca says just as I'm about to step out of the office. I turn and smile at her.

Five minutes later we step into our room in the pack house and I kick the door closed. Olivia is practically asleep, but it does nothing to stop Ryker from showing me images of waking her with my tongue in her p**sy drinking every last drop of her juices. "Enough Ryker. She is exhausted. Tell me what the hell you meant earlier. Were you talking about when we have pups we won't have time or do you mean she is pregnant with a pup now?"

He chuckles but doesn't answer. Just shows me another image of Olivia writhing on my c**k. F**k I say as I block him out this time. I carry her into the bathroom. "Olivia" I whisper softly into her ear. "Hmm" she says back but doesn't open her eyes. "I'm going to set you down and get the shower ready. I need you to open your eyes, my love, so you don't fall of the vanity." Her eyes flutter open, and she gives me a sleepy smile.

I let her go and turn the water on as hot as we can both tolerate. I grab the hem of my shirt and pull it over my head. As I reach for my belt, two arms wrap around me from behind. Her fingers stroke my abs and the images from earlier flood my brain. "Olivia" I say in warning. Despite my own desires, I know she needs to rest after the emotions of today. I turn and, before I can say a word, she presses a kiss against my chest.

Her hands go to my button. I help her pulling my pants and underwear off in one smooth movement. I reach for the hem of her shirt and pull it over her head. She undoes her bra, letting it fall to the ground. I groan at the sight of her perfect breasts. I fight the urge

to dip my head and take her pert n**ple into my mouth. I'm just about to go back to undressing her when she wraps her hand around my hardening c**k.

"Olivia" is the only thing I manage to say as she starts to move her hand up and down my shaft. "I want you inside me, Ace. I need to feel your c**k inside me making me c*m." I pull myself free of her grasp and quickly remove her pants. She giggles as I lift her and carry her into the shower. The minute we step inside, I lift her and press her against the wall, so my mouth can latch on to her cl*t. "Ace" she screams as I s**k her cl*t into my mouth. She threads her fingers into my hair and begins to buck against my tongue.

She tastes like the most amazing treat, sweet and tangy. I've missed tasting her and having her under me. I run my tongue through her folds/relentlessly. "Ace, I'm going to c*m," she screams, and goddess does she. Her juices flood my mouth and drink every last drop until her body stops convulsing. I slide her down my body until her legs are wrapped around my waist.

My c**k is positioned at her entrance and, with one firm thrust, I'm seated to the root. Ryker is pushing through the block and I can feel he wants control. I hesitate at first, worried he might hurt her but she's hie mate as much as she is mine. I give him control, and he runs his tongue from her n**ple up her chest until he comes to her marking spot. I know what he is planning to do but his words from earlier come rushing back.

"Ryker," I start to say, but he growls. "I would never hurt our mate or pup" he says. He starts to thrust into her at a punishing rhythm before I feel his canines elongate, and he bites down into her marking spot again. She screams as he practically f**ks her up the tile walk. She digs her nails into our shoulders and I pray there are marks on our skin for even a little while. A few more thrusts, and he empties deep inside her body.

I'm far from done with her now that I've had a taste. Ryker gives me back control and I set her on her feet. I quickly wash her body and then mine before I dry us both. I carry her into the bedroom and lay her in the middle of the bed. I'm just about to climb on the bed when her smile has my movements faltering. "It's my turn to taste you. Lay down Ace," she says. She doesn't have to ask me twice.

I lay on my back, and she crawls in between my knees. When she takes my c**k in her hand, I groan. After a few pumps with her hand, her mouth wraps around my c**k. When she takes me to the back of her throat, I almost lose complete control. "F**k, baby that feels so good" I moan out as she deep throats my c**k again. My hands thread into her hair and I begin to pump in and out of her mouth. She takes every thrust and I can feel how close I am.

"Olivia, I'm going to c*m down your tight little throat. Are you going to drink every drop, baby" I ask and she hums her response, pushing me over the edge. I roar as warm c*m shoots in ropes down her throat, and she swallows it all. When she sits up she is smiling at me. She wipes the corner of her mouth before she climbs

up my body. She slams her lips down on mine and I grab the back of her neck. I kiss her like she is the air I need to breathe because she is. This woman is everything to me.

Despite just c*ming I can feel my c**k twitch against her skin. I cup her breasts in my hands and bring her n**ples to my mouth. I suck hard as I slide my fingers through her p**sy lips. She starts to rock against my hand as I slip two fingers inside her. As I move to the other n**ple I can feel her squeezing my fingers. "Are you going to c*m all over my fingers Olivia? C*m for me mate. Scream my name as you c*m," I say and she explodes, screaming my name.

I lift her so she is sitting on my face. Her juices/drench my lips and I drink my fill as she comes down from her release. She collapses and I pull her to my side. She lays her head on my chest and I swear she is asleep before I can even ask if she wants to shower again. I smile and press a kiss on the top of her head. "To answer your question from earlier, yes, she is pregnant. I can hear our pups' heartbeats," Ryker says with a chuckle. Holy sh*t we are going to have a pup. Wait did he say pups?

Candace POV

This can't be happening, I say to myself as I pace in the dirty f**king cell they threw me into. I can't believe Roman rejected me and left. How could he f**king do this to me? What the hell did that ugly b**ch show him? I have to find a way to get out of here. I look around and notice three warriors seated at a table near the entrance to this place. I knew there was a place they took prisoners, but I had never seen it before.

"You mine as well, save your breath. I already tried to offer to f**k them, and, they aren't interested" a woman says from a cell across from me. "I'm sure they wouldn't f**k you. You're a human. Why the hell are you in here? Why would they take a human prisoner?" "I'm not a f**king human. I'm a powerful witch. At least I was until that little b**ch stripped me of my powers," she says. "What little b**ch?" "Della" she says, and I stumble back.

"Della, my daughter stripped you of your powers. Are you crazy? She is a six-year-old pup that isn't even a pure wolf. She is a half-breed. She doesn't have powers. She might now even have a wolf because her father is human." She throws her head back and laughs. "What the hell are you laughing at? You are the one who is nuts enough to think a pup stole your powers." "Let me guess. You thought Ace was human," she says.

"I know Ace is human. We grew up together. He isn't a wolf." "You're right, he isn't a wolf. He is a Royal Lycan. He is actually the next King of Wolves and Lycans. Your daughter is one of the most powerful wolves to walk the earth" she says with a cackle. "What the f**k are you laughing about? You are in the same situation I am and you're nuts." "I am in the same situation, but I didn't throw away a king and powerful pup to be with a pathetic Alpha. You could have been queen but instead that b**ch Olivia will be," she says. "It's true," the man from the council says.

“No, that can’t happen. She doesn’t deserve to be queen. She is a f**king half breed.” I move to the front of the cell and scream for the guard. “What the hell do you want? There is nothing you can offer us that will get you out of this that I can promise you” the pr*ck says. “I want to see Ace and my daughter. I want to see them now.” “That’s not going to happen. It’s the middle of the night and we have our orders. You can talk to the Alpha in the morning, but I wouldn’t wish for it to come if I were you,” he says.

I move to the side of the cell and plop down on the disgusting cot. I have to talk to Della. She is my pup. If I can convince her to forgive me, then she can help me get out of here. Ace will do whatever he has to in order for the brat to be happy. Maybe I can even convince him to take me back, since he got stuck with a half–breed. I should be queen. No Lycan could be satisfied with a half–human mate. I smile as I lay back on the cot.

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[1,758 words]

Candace POV

I’m not sure what time it is when the sound of heavy footsteps wakes me from sleep. My eyes flutter open, and I smile when I see Ace with Della in his arms standing in front of my cell. I scramble to my feet and try to push my hair down so I look somewhat presentable. “Ace, I’m so glad to see you. Della, I’ve missed you.” “Lincoln said you wanted to speak to us. What do you want,” he asks coldly.

I don’t even remember his voice sounding so harsh the day I left him and Della to be with Roman. “I told you I’ve missed you and Della. I know I was wrong about choosing a title over you and our daughter. Della, mommy is so sorry for leaving you.” Della looks at me but she doesn’t say a word back to me. “Can you forgive mommy?” She looks at Ace, and he smiles warmly at her. He was always such a sap for our pup. That’s how I know he’ll give her whatever she asks for.

“Daddy, can you put me down for a minute?” “Of course, sweet pea,” he says. He sets her on her feet, and she moves closer to the cell. I get down on my knees and reach through the bars to touch her, but she isn’t close enough. “Come give mommy a hug, Della. I know you’ve missed me as much as I’ve missed you.”

“You aren’t my mommy” she says. “Don’t say that, Della. I know you’re upset with me for leaving, but that doesn’t change that I am your mommy. I carried you in my belly. I loved you from the moment I saw you.”

“You don’t hurt the people you love. You hurt daddy, and you hurt Nana Amber” she says. “I’m sorry that I hurt them, Della, but that doesn’t change that I am your mommy. You need to forgive me. Then we can be a family again.”

“We are a family. Me, daddy, Nana Amber, and my mommy Oli are a family,” she says. Anger bubbles up inside me. “She is not your mommy. She isn’t worthy of being your mommy or daddy’s mate.” A low growl has my focus moving to Ace. “Careful Candace or I may forget my daughter is present,” he says, his eyes flashing black. A shiver runs down my spine. “Ace, I can’t believe you have a Lycan. I always knew there was something special about you.”

He throws his head back and laughs. “I was so special you walked away from me without a second glance.” “I was wrong, Ace. I realized the moment I left how wrong I was, but Roman wouldn’t let me leave. He threatened to hurt you and Della if I did. I couldn’t let you pay for my selfish choices, but I didn’t stop loving you for even a moment of the time I was gone.”

“It amazes me how I never realized exactly how good a liar you were. Everything that comes out of your mouth is nothing but lies. You told me I was your mate, almost costing me my one true mate. You stand there saying you were forced to stay with Roman, which is another blatant lie. The fact that you can even breathe out of your mouth that you missed me or Della is a f**king joke,” he says. “Daddy, you said bad word,” Della says.

“Sorry sweet pea” he says. “Ace, I’m not lying. The only reason I lied about us being mates was to make you happy. I knew you wanted desperately to have the one person the goddess chose for you. I thought because you were human that it wouldn’t happen for you. I loved you so much I gave up my fated mate and chose you. Please forgive me for choosing Roman? You can convince Connor to release me, and we can be a family again the way we were before,

“He is Alpha Connor to you?” “I’m sorry, Alpha Connor. Ace you can’t tell me your Lycan is happy about being mated to a half-breed. I am a pure wolf. We can have more pups now that your Lycan is awake. Even if Della never gets her wolf, I can give you a true heir. One that is worthy of you” His eyes darken, and I know his Lycan is in control as he steps closer to the cell. “Let’s get this straight, you evil b**ch. I wouldn’t choose you if you were the last female on earth,” he says.

He drops his voice so only I can hear before he says the next part. “I would f**k a hole in a tree before I would put my d**k anywhere near your disease-ridden body. My mate and queen is Olivia Morris, he growls before he leans back. His eyes returning to Ace’s normal color. “No, you can’t mean that. Ace, please. You can’t let me die no matter how angry you are at me.” “Della sweetheart, why don’t you go see what grandpa Hudson has for you in the kitchen,” my mother’s voice draws my attention away from Ace. I growl when I see my mother and Olivia step into view.

"No, she needs to stay here. She needs to forgive me. She is my daughter" Della turns to look at me. I would forgive you if you were really sorry, Candace, but you're not." She rushes over and hugs my mother and then that b**ch Olivia before she heads for the stairs, I start to panic. My only hope now is to convince my mom to help me.

"Mom, how can you condone what they are going to do to me? No matter what happened between us, I'm your daughter. You're choosing that b**ch over me." My mother growls. Actually growls at me. Olivia lays her hand on my mother's arm, and she looks at her like she looked at me when I was a pup. This bitch has turned everyone against me. "What is so special about that f**king half-breed? Why are you choosing her over me" I ask looking between Ace and my mother.

"My beautiful mate is nothing like you. She is loving, selfless, and kind to everyone. She even forgave Ebony after you tried to get her to hurt our bond. While you are evil and self-centered. You don't care about anyone but yourself. You didn't even care about your own pup," Ace says.

"He's right. I tried so hard to teach you girls right from wrong. To teach you to be good people, but you chose to be like your father, self-serving. Not caring who you had to hurt to get what you wanted. I'm ashamed to call you my daughter. In fact, from today forward I am not your mother."

Her words have me falling to my knees. "You can't mean that. You said it yesterday, but I thought it was in the heat of the moment. You can't really mean that! "I very much do. I found my second chance at happiness. A man that loves and respects me. A man that treats me like a queen," she says with a smile. "That's because you are my queen, my love," a deep voice says. A tall handsome older man steps into the room.

I stumble back when I realize he is an older version of Ace. I watch as he wraps his arm around my mother's waist. She is mated to the f**king King. "Mom, please. I'll do whatever it takes to show you how sorry I really am. Just give me a chance to be a daughter you can be proud of."

"I'd say you haven't gotten any better at lying Candace, but my gift would tell me even if you were an expert at it. You thought you would get Della or Amber to convince my brother to let you go, to forgive you of your sins. That won't be happening, Candace," Olivia says.

"What the hell are you talking about, gift?" She smiles and takes a step closer to the cell. I notice Ace move with her like I can do anything to hurt her while I'm locked in this f**king cell. "It won't hurt to tell you, since you won't live to tell anyone else, but I'm a guardian wolf. I was sent by the goddess to be Ace's mate and Della's guardian, because she is the midnight wolf," Olivia says.

I look across at the woman who has been watching everything happen, and she smirks at me before she mouths "I told you so." "It's not possible that my pup is the most

powerful wolf. She can't be." "You're right because she isn't your pup, she's mine," Olivia says.

Olivia POV

"Bring her to the pack yard" I say to one of the guards. They do what I ask without question. She kicks and screams as they drag her toward the stairs. "Olivia, we didn't get to talk this morning because we wore each other out last night. I don't know if you should be the one dealing with her," Ace says. I can feel my eyes darken as Danica gets pissed too.

"Not because I'm worried you can't handle it, but Ryker told me something last night that has me nervous about you fighting. I was going to tell you in some fun way, since dads don't usually get to know about it first, but I can't let you go out there without knowing.

"You are pregnant, Olivia, and from what Ryker said there is more than one." Did he just say I'm pregnant? "He did, surprise" Danica says. "Why the hell didn't you tell me?" "Ryker pleaded with me to let him and Ace tell you," she says. "I'm really pregnant?" "Yes, Oli, we are going to have pups" she says. "How many" I ask, and she just giggles.

"You aren't going to tell me?" "No, you and Ace can find out together. As far as dealing with that b**ch, we will be fine. We are early enough, even if you need to shift, it will be fine. Besides, she never trained. It won't be much of a fight. No body is taking this pleasure away from us," she says.

I smile back up at Ace who wraps his arms around me. "Danica said the pups will be fine. Let's go deal with Candace so we can see how many pups we are having." He presses a firm kiss to my lips and takes my hand, leading me toward the stairs. "Best day ever," Danica says, and I can't help but agree.

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

[1,583 words]

Candace POV

No, this can't be happening is my only thought, as I'm dragged from the cells. "Ace, please don't do this. Please I love you Ace," I scream as they drag me up the stairs and through the pack house. Pack members stare but no one makes a move to help me. In fact some actually look happy to see my suffering. I look from face to face but no one looks concerned I'm being man handled by two warriors as they pull me towards the door. Once I'm yanked through the door that leads to the pack yard, I'm tossed on the ground.

I try to get to my feet, but the warrior pushes me back down. When I manage to look around, I notice most of the pack has gathered to witness whatever that b**ch plans to do to me. When my eyes meet Becca's she f**king smirks at me. Goddess I hate her. She always hated that I was with Ace. I think she secretly wanted him for herself. I still don't understand why the goddess would choose that fat b**ch to be a Luna. It should have been me.

Anger runs through me when I see that f**king traitorous b**ch Ebony standing next to Becca. How f**king dare she betray me. I'm the reason she stopped being harassed by the female pack members after she f**ked that she-wolf's mate. When my eyes meet hers, she looks at me with disgust clearly written on her face. "How dare you look at me like I'm the one that is lower than dirt? You are a wh*re that f**ked someone else's mate, Ebony. You have no loyalty you backstabbing b**ch."

A growl sounds from behind me and I turn in time to see a very large pissed-off man stalking in my direction. Before I can even try to get to my feet, he has me by the throat. "The only wh*re I see is you. If you weren't about to die, I'd snap your neck for speaking to my mate with such disrespect," he says before he finally releases me.

I grasp at my throat, trying to pull air into my lungs and calm my raging heart. The sound of the door opening draws my attention. I watch as that b**ch and Ace step into the yard. "Now that everyone is here, we can get started. Candace James, for your crimes against the Red Moon pack, your sentence will be carried out by Olivia Morris and witnessed by the pack members here today," Connor says.

"You can't do this. You have no right to sentence me. I am no longer a member of the Red M You are not my Alpha. You don't have the council's permission to execute a Luna. I demand to be let go," I scream.

A smile spreads across his face and a shiver runs down my spine. "You have been rejected by your mate and exiled from his pack, which makes you a rogue. I have the authority to sentence any rogue that enters my territory without permission as I see fit. Besides, the head of the council is in the pack cells awaiting his own execution as decreed by the King of Werewolves," he says, pointing to the man that is wrapped around my mother.

I turn to find Ace again. When my eyes land on him, his arm is wrapped around that b**ch and his hand is pressed against her stomach. "No, it can't be. You knocked up the half-breed. You were supposed to forgive me and save me from all of this. You were supposed to make me your queen," I scream. Squeals sound all around me as people congratulate Ace and that wh*re like I hadn't even spoken. "Aren't you going to congratulate us Candace? Della is going to be a big sister," Olivia says smugly.

I go to charge at her, but the warriors hold me back. "No, let her go. The sooner we end this, the sooner I get to see my pups." I smirk realizing her being pregnant is a good thing. She was away from the pack for five years. She hasn't trained, she can't shift,

and she will be worried about protecting her precious half-breeds the whole time we fight. "What happens if I win, I turn asking Connor.

"If you win you are free to leave. No one will stop you," Olivia answers me. "I want Ace if I win. Since you'll be dead, he can mark me as his mate and I can become queen." She throws her head back and laughs. I ball my fists at my side. I'm going to enjoy killing her pathetic a**.

"My mate is not a possession. He isn't a prize to be won. The only thing you will leave with if you manage to beat me is your life, but I wouldn't get my hopes up," she says. I can feel my wolf pushing to the surface. She wants Ace back as much as I do. She agrees we should be queen. Once this b**ch is dead it will be easier to convince him to take me as a chosen mate. He loved me once, he will again.

She presses a quick kiss to Ace's lips before she walks into the circle the pack members have formed. She should have made that kiss count because it's the last kiss she will ever share with him. He is meant to be mine. My wolf growls her agreement.

Olivia POV

I don't even have to be in Candace's head to know she really believes she can beat me. I'm glad she is underestimating me. It will make this so much better when I finally end her. We start to circle each other and I watch her body language: The minute her shoulder moves, I anticipate the lunge and sidestep her. She falls face first in the dirt and the pack members laugh. She quickly scrambles to her feet. Instead of controlling her anger, she simply swings her fist but connects with nothing.

This time I land a solid punch to her side. Her sharp intake of breath and the satisfying sound of bone breaking lets me know I broke at least one rib if not more. Instead of giving her wolf time to heal her, I go on the offensive. I lunge and force my shoulder into her stomach knocking her onto her back. She screams in pain as the impact further injures her ribs. I straddle her chest and land punch after punch to her face. In a last dig effort, she bucks me off, and I scramble to my feet.

I realize she is about to shift and jump back out of the way, while allowing Danica to push forward. Once we've shifted, I can't stop myself from asking Danica about the pups. "I promise you, Oli, they are perfectly safe. I would never allow any harm to come to our pups" she says. I relax as I get my first glimpse of Candace's small brown wolf.

It's almost comical at the size difference between our wolves. Danica stalks forward and the wolf whimpers, offering its neck in submission. Before Danica can make a move, they shift back. "What the f**k are you doing? Shift back now you wretched wolf. I want those pups and that b**ch dead. I want to be queen," she screams. Anger flows through me like a raging river and Danica gives me back control. I don't care that I'm completely naked in front of the pack.

The only thing that matters right now is killing this b**ch who just threatened my pups. I stalk toward her as she continues to scream for her wolf to shift. I grab a handful of her dirty f**king hair and punch her with the other hand square in the face with all my might. Blood pours from her nose, but I don't stop. I punch her four times before I finally let her fall to the ground.

"How f**king dare you threaten my pups? I was going to make this quick because I'm not one for torture, but I may drag you back to the torture room for what you just said."
"No please. I'm sorry," she manages to croak out.

"Save your empty apologies. You are an evil b**ch who has done nothing but hurt everyone around you. You don't deserve mercy and you won't find any here. I just pray when I'm done with you that you suffer for eternity."

I extend the claw on my right hand and run it down each of her cheeks, creating a deep cut. Blood runs down her face into her hair and coats the ground under her. Her screams fill the air, and it does nothing to satisfy the rage I'm feeling inside. I claw at her chest, arms, and thighs. She is a bloody mess. She pleads for me to stop and this time I will.

I grab her by the throat and her eyes meet mine. Without another word, I rip her throat out. She gurgles for a few seconds before the light leaves her eyes and her body stills. Knowing she is no longer a threat to my pups has my body relaxing. I take a step back, and I'm scooped up in strong arms. I lay my head against Ace's chest as he carries me toward the pack house. I'm glad dealing with Candace is over. My pups and mate are safe. This afternoon I want to focus on our pups with my family.

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

[1,698 words]

Ace POV

The whole time I'm helping Olivia clean up, my heart is beating a mile a minute. I can't believe she is really pregnant with more than one pup, and we are about to see them. Just as I help her into her sundress, she presses her hand to my cheek. "I'm excited to see our pups too. I want Della to come with us. I don't ever want her to think that she isn't important, Ace. No matter if I carried her in my body or not, she is my first pup and having biological pups won't change that.

I need to make sure she knows that. I press a kiss on my perfect mate's lips. "Olivia, you never have to worry about that. You love our daughter fiercely, and I promise you that she will not have an ounce of fear about the love you have for her. Now let's go get

Della and head to the hospital.” I take her hand and leading her down the hallway that leads to the stairs.

I smile when I notice Amber, my dad, and Della waiting in the foyer. When we reach the bottom of the stairs, Della wiggles out of my dad’s hold and rushes over to Olivia. “Mama, are we going to see the pups, she asks. I’m startled by her question until I realize Amethyst probably knew before I did. I look down at my daughter, and she gives me a knowing smile. “Yes, sweet pea. We are going to see the pups,” Olivia says.

“Are you excited about becoming a big sister?” “I am. I will always protect them,” she says. “We know you will, sweet pea.” I hug my father and Amber after they hug Olivia. We make our way toward the door that leads to the pack yard when Evie calls out to Olivia. We turn to see Evie and Xavier who is holding Calliope, walking toward us. “We heard the news about the pups. I just wanted to congratulate you both,” Evie says.

I can see Evie wants to reach out and hug her daughter, but she stands still. She is trying to go at Olivia’s pace. “Olivia, do you think if you have time later we can talk privately,” Evie asks. “I actually would really like that mom.” Tears well in Evie’s eyes and the usually stoic Xavier smiles. He wraps his arm around Evie and leads her back toward the direction they came from. I pull Olivia towards me and press a kiss to the side of her head.

“I’m proud of you, love. I think really talking is going to help you both. Now let’s g our pups.” We make our way out of the pack house and down the path that leads to the hospital. When we arrive, the nurses already know why we are there. Connor must have linked to let them know to expect us. The nurse leads us down a long hallway to an exam room. It doesn’t take long for Melinda, another pack doctor, to step into the room.

“Alpha Connor, let me know you two would be coming. Congratulations Dr. Morris and Olivia. Congratulations little miss Della. We can forgo the blood work since your Lycan and wolf have confirmed the pregnancy. The Alpha also mentioned there are multiple pups but your beasts wouldn’t tell you how many. Is that correct,” she asks. “It is,” Olivia says. “Olivia, can you lay on the exam table? Lift your shirt and slide your pants downon your hips” Melinda says.

Olivia easily climbs onto the table and Della and I go to the other side so we can see the screen when Olivia does. Melinda begins to rub the wand over Olivia’s belly and the sound of thunderous heartbeats fills the room. Tears form in my eyes as I look down at Olivia, who is already crying.

“Well your Lycan and wolf were correct. I count three pups to be exact. It’s going to be difficult to give you a due date because Lycan pregnancies are shorter than wolves. I’ll need to see you in two weeks to get an idea of their growth. We should be able to tell then if they are Lycan or wolves. We should also be able to tell the s*x of each pup if they cooperate, and you want to know,” she says. Three, holy sh*t, we are having three pups. I thought maybe twins, but I never expected triplets.

Melinda helps Olivia clean her belly and prints out a bunch of pictures for us before she leaves us alone in the room. "Are you alright Olivia?" She hasn't said anything yet. She just keeps staring at the pictures. "I'm growing in my belly," she says as tears streak down her cheeks.

I wrap my arm around her, and she presses her head against my chest. Della wraps her arm around Olivia, and we stay like that for a long while. My whole world is right here in my arms. I thank the goddess every day that my best friend didn't tell Olivia everything about breaking our bond because I'm the luckiest ba**ard to my fated mate.

Olivia POV

I make my way toward my mom and Xavier's wing of the pack house. I didn't realize that the retired Alpha was given a wing out of respect for his years of caring for the pack. I knock twice before the door opens and Xavier smiles at me. It is still weird to see him smile, but he really hasn't stopped since we returned. "Come in. Your mom is just finishing up feeding Calliope and laying her down for a nap" he says.

He motions for me to have a seat on the couch. I take a seat and he does the same. We sit in awkward silence for a few seconds before he finally speaks. "I just want to truly thank you, Olivia. I know you were hurt by my actions in the past and for that I am truly sorry. I'm sorry that Charles didn't get to see you grow into the strong, capable, selfless woman you've become. I know you will never consider me family, but if you ever need me, I'll be here for you and your pups," he says.

Before I can respond, my mother steps into the room. She looks between the two of us with concern on her face. "Is everything alright, Olivia" she asks. "Everything is fine mom. Xavier and I were just talking. He was apologizing because dad didn't get to see me grow up" I say. I turn toward Xavier, who is standing ready to leave us alone. "I forgive you, Xavier. My father did get to see me grow up, and he has forgiven you both. You will never be my father, but you are my family."

"Thank you, Olivia," he says before stepping out of the room. My mom smiles and takes the seat next to me. "Olivia" she starts to say, but I reach for her hand. "Mom, I meant what I said in that wful place. I forgive you. I want you to call me Oli. I want you to be a nana, not only to Della but to our new pull one of the pictures the doctor gave me and hand it to my mother. She sobs as she traces the three beans on the ultrasound.

"Three pups, my pup is having three pups" she says, and I giggle. "I am, and I don't want to deprive Della or these pups of the amazing nana I know you'll be. I may not have agreed with your choices, but you were a great mom when we were pups. I want us to move forward, mom. I'm not sure what that looks like, but I know dad wants us all to be happy." She reaches out and pulls me in for a hug. "I never thought I'd get to hug you again, Oli. I love you so much," she says. "I love you too, mom."

“Now, you wanted to talk to me, and I’ve done most of the talking. What did you want to talk about?” “It’s actually about Miranda or Cassandra, whatever the hell her name is,” she says. I can’t help the growl that escapes me at the mention of her name. “What about her mom?”

“I will never make excuses for my part in your pain or your father’s, but there are things she said while she held me prisoner that I want you to know. Not because I’m trying to justify what happened, but because she doesn’t deserve a quick death,” she says. She begins to tell me about her interference with my mom and Xavier when they were trying to stay away from each other. Part of me feels guilty knowing that magic was involved.

“Don’t do that, Olivia. You have nothing to feel guilty about. You had every right to be angry.” Did I really though if she used that powder on my mom? Her next words have the blood freezing in my veins. “She is also the reason your father drank himself to death.” “Explain mom, right now.” “She went to the house the night he died and used her power of persuasion to convince him that the pain he was in was never going away. She is the reason he drank so much that night. He would never have done that otherwise Oli. He loved you and Connor so much. He never would have done anything to jeopardize being with you two,” she says.

I’m off the couch and heading for the door despite her calling my name. That b**ch orchestrated all of this. She is the reason I lost my father and my mother. She is the reason I rejected my mate. Her greediness for power ruined so many lives. The guard moves the minute he sees me heading toward him. I move down the stairs and stalk toward her cell. The minute she sees me, she smirks at me. “What’s the matter mutt? Did you finally learn the truth,” she asks. I can feel myself losing control as I move to find the key to her cell. She isn’t going to make it to sentencing.

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

[1,899 words]

Olivia POV

I grab the ring of keys off the wall and move toward the cell. “Do you want to hear how your father cried out for your mother as he lay on the floor of your pathetic little house. Pleaded with her to come back to him. I could almost hear his heart breaking,” she says,. With every wrong key my anger threatens to bubble over. If I had the power I’d rip the f**king cell door off to get my hands on this evil b**ch. She is the reason he’s dead. I just keep repeating it in my mind. She took everything from me.

Of course, it’s the last key on the ring. When I hear the lock disengage, the feeling of rage overwhelms me. Images of my father screaming for my mother to come back to

him flash in front of my eyes in vivid color. His pain and suffering almost palpable. Danica pushes to the surface as we share control. I step into the cell and the b**ch is still smiling like she won.

She is about to find out how wrong she is when I rip her limb from limb. “Olivia Crocker, stop,” my mother’s stern voice speaks from behind me. “Leave mom. I don’t want you here. This b**ch took everything from me. We had the perfect family and she destroyed it. I lost everything because of her. Everything I knew was destroyed because of her. I lost dad and you. I became someone I hated because of this vile b**ch. She is going to pay for all she did.”

“Come on Oli. You so desperately want to see me breathe my last breath, just like your dear old dad. The pathetic human he was. I did you a favor by getting rid of him,” she says. I reach out, grabbing her by the throat. I’m sure my eyes are the perfect blend of mine and Danica’s. At this moment, we are of one mind, and our only thought is to destroy this murderous b**ch. “Oli let her go now,” my mother says, startling me. “Are you out of your f**king mind?”

“You want me to spare this b**ch after all she has done?” “No, Oli. I want you to stop and think. Don’t let her words deprive you of giving her what she truly deserves,” my mother says. I remain silent, solely focused on the b**ch in my grasp that is turning a pretty shade of red. “Oli, if you kill her now, she doesn’t suffer. She knows she isn’t making it out of this cell alive. She is using your anger against you to garner a quick death which she doesn’t deserve,” she says.

My hand trembles as my mother’s words truly sink in. Despite wanting to watch the light leave her eyes, my mother is right. She doesn’t deserve a quick death. She deserves to know what it is to feel pain that is all consuming. Pain that you can’t get away from no matter how hard you try. Before she completely passes out, I release my hold on her neck.

She drops to her knees, sputtering and coughing. She tries to pull air into her lungs before she finally looks back up at me. “What kind of daughter doesn’t avenge her father? Forgives the woman who left him after promising to love him” she manages to croak out, pointing at my mother. I’m just about to say her antics won’t work when my mother steps around me and slaps her so hard across the face that blood flies from her mouth onto the cell floor.

The sound of heavy footsteps has me turning toward the sound, but my mother doesn’t move. Her eyes are fixed on the woman in front of her. “Evie, love, come out of the cell,” Xavier says softly, but my mother doesn’t respond. “Are you alright, Olivja? I could feel your anger through our bond, but I couldn’t get through to you,” Ace says. “I’m alright, Ace. I’ll explain everything later.” “I want her taken to the torture room,” my mother says. I turn toward her and move to stand by her side.

For the first time since I've arrived at her cell, there is real fear in Cassandra's eyes. Xavier says my mother's name, stepping closer to her, but the growl that rips from her throat stops him in his tracks, "You will do s ask Xavier. If you don't want to torture the b**ch, then be my guest to go take care of our pup, but after everything she has done to my pups, Charles, you, and me, she won't be leaving this world until I get my pound of flesh," my mother says.

Xavier looks at me with concern and confusion clearly written on his face. My mother has never hit another person, let alone torture someone. As if my mother can sense his hesitation, she reaches down grabbing the cnt by her hair and drags her out of the cell. She screams and thrashes against my mother's hold, but she can't free herself. "Olivia," Xavier says, and I turn to look at a wolf who is worried about his mate. He doesn't even have to say it for me to know exactly why he is worried.

"She needs this Xavier. We both do." After a few seconds he nods. I make my way down the hallway and step into the room just as my mother's fist connects with Cassandra's face. Xavier steps around me. "Evie, let me help you," he says. She turns to look at Xavier. Their eyes glaze over as they obviously link with each other. As soon as they finish, Xavier moves toward the witch that is sobbing on the floor. He grabs her by the arm and begins to shackle her in place.

"Xavier, please don't do this. Remember what we shared. You loved me once. I'm already human. That's a worse fate than dying. Just let me go and you'll never see me again," she pleads. A sinister smile spreads across his face. "I never loved you. Unlike my beautiful mate, all I felt for you was manufactured. After today, none of us will think about you again. You won't even be a bad memory," he says, as he restrains her last leg. The door opening behind us startles me.

I turn to see Hudson step inside. His eyes are nearly black as they focus on Cassandra. When she finally notices him, she writhes against the restraints. He moves toward her but my mother steps into his path. He looks down at her and a silent understanding passes between them. My mother steps aside and Hudson comes to stand in front of her.

"You didn't win. Lorraine is at peace. My son is a strong Lycan who will be the next king. I found my second chance. Xavier is right. After today, none of us will think of you. What's better is knowing what is waiting for you once you breathe your last. Make sure you say hello to William for me," he says before stepping back. Ace, Hudson, and Xavier stand against the wall and I turn toward my mother, who is now walking around the woman dangling from the ceiling with pure fear written all over her face.

Evelyn POV

I knew exactly what Cassandra was trying to do, but I couldn't let Oli give into the anger. She would regret it later when she realized she gave the b**ch exactly what she wanted. Her talking about Charles only added to the rage that was building inside me.

She was trying to hurt my daughter with her words. She was trying to get Oli to give her an easy death. When she said that Charles was calling out to me, my own self-loathing bubbled to the surface. I have no idea if what she is saying is true, but it doesn't matter.

The man I once loved with all my heart died alone. My heart aches, but I push that feeling away and let the rage once again wash over me. I move around her, noticing a table covered in a tarp. I take a step toward it and once the tarp is gone, I grab a small dagger. I round her hanging form and as soon as she realizes what's in my hand, she starts to fight against the chains again. "Evie, please don't do this. You aren't evil. You'll never forgive yourself for torturing me. It's not who you are," she says.

I throw my head back and laugh. "You're right, it's not who I am. I've never laid a hand on another person in anger except for you. I am not evil, but you are. You deserve everything that is about to happen, and I won't lose a wink of sleep when it's all over." Without warning, I drive the blade into her right thigh. She screams and nothing in my life has ever been more satisfying. "That is for using Xavier."

When I pull the blade out, blood runs down her leg. I do the same to her other thigh and then both her calves. "That is for hurting my pups. For making my daughter hate me. For using magic to make me forget the love I had for Charles." The sound of movement behind me has my attention moving to my daughter, who has a blade in her hand. I look into her eyes and the look she gives me is one I never thought I'd see again. A look she gave me freely before I helped break her heart. A look a pup has for their mother.

I take a step to the side as Oli takes my place. "You took my father from me," she says, plunging the knife into her shoulder. She pulls it out and places the blade against her cheek. "You took my mother from me," she says, dragging the blade down her cheek. I want to scream no she didn't, but Oli is fight. We have lost so much time because of this conniving b**ch, but I swear to the goddess I'll make sure she knows every day.

She does the same to her other cheek. "Please Oli, just kill me," Cassandra begs. "Did you show my father mercy? Did you think for one second about the pain you caused any of us? We're you sorry for even a moment?" Cassandra's gaze drops to the ground and her shoulders sag in defeat. I move wrapping my arms around Oli when I notice her shoulders shake. "It's alright Oli. She can't hurt any of us anymore. I'm so proud of you and so is your dad. It's time for us to put her and all she has done behind us."

Oli's tears slow, and she looks around the room before her eyes meet mine. She simply nods before she steps back, I turn to face a woman that caused so much destruction and pain. Without a second thought, I plunge the knife into her heart.

I pray to the goddess makes you relive every pain you visited on others," I say before I pull the knife out. Blood covers me and the floor. The feeling of peace washes over me and I drop the blade to the ground. Arms wrap around me and, for the first time in a long time, my daughter hugs me like she did before I helped break her heart.

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

[1,543 words]

*****Trigger Warning Torture*****

Cassandra POV

Stupid f**king b**ch actually killed me. She was so weak I expected her to make one of the men do it. Hell, I expected her to tell them to let me go. When I open my eyes, I'm back in the f**king run down castle. Maybe I'm not dead. Maybe it was a warning from the goddess in the form of a dream. I smile knowing nothing she does will change my plans. I slide out of the bed and move toward the door.

I step into the hallway and immediately move toward the room where I'm holding the mutt. When I push the door open, I stumble back. "How" is all I manage to say. "Did you really think what just happened was a dream? I promise you it was very real. The goddess will be here shortly. In the meantime, we get to keep you company," Lorraine says with a disarming smile.

Despite the fear that swirls inside me at her words, I laugh. "A human and a wolfless woman aren't exactly scary." "It's funny that you are essentially calling us weak, because we are human when you are the same. You have no more powers, you evil b**ch," Charles says. "How are you even here? You are no child of the goddess."

"That's funny coming from you. I think you being stripped of your powers makes you no child of the goddess," he says. Anger has me clenching my fists at my side. Lorraine steps toward me and I stand rooted to the spot. Not because I want to, but because something is holding me in place.

I expect her to hit me, but instead she places her palms against my cheeks. The minute her skin touches mine, I'm sucked into darkness. When I open my eyes again, I've been taken back in time, but I'm not me. What the f**k is happening? "Lorraine, we must leave if you want to save your pup," a younger version of me says. My heart feels like it's being ripped out of my chest. I feel like I can't breathe.

Hands touch my stomach and I immediately remember I'm binding Ace's Lycan and planting the seed of disease. I want to scream at past me to stop, but it's like my mouth has been sewn shut. I can feel every emotion that Lorraine felt and it makes me sick. We flash forward and Ace, as a boy, stands over my bed. He cries and begs me not to leave him. My body feels so weak as I look at Ace. I feel like my heart is breaking all over again. This is worse than any physical pain I've ever felt.

I struggle to breathe as a man I don't recognize and Ace beg me not to leave them. I feel as though I'm suffocating before everything goes black. This time, when my eyes open, I'm standing inside a house I recognize. Once again, I'm not myself. I'm Charles, waiting excitedly for Evelyn to get home. The minute she steps through the door, my heart drops. She looks so defeated. I stand to rush toward her, but she raises her hand to stop me.

"Charles, I'm so sorry. I tried to fight the bond. I swear I did." My heart feels like it stops beating. Is she saying she found her mate? Is she going to leave me? I can't breathe. "Charles, I will always love you, but Xavie my mate. I can't be with you anymore. I have to leave. I have to take the pups and leave."

Anger and pain course through me. "You will not take my children, Evelyn. It's bad enough you are breaking every you ever made to me but you will not take my children" I manage to croak out. Why does this feel like my world is crashing around me? I've never truly loved anyone. Is this what it feels like to lose someone you love? "Charles, please don't do this. I can't be without Olivia and Connor, Besides, Xavier said

it's important for Olivia's safety that she lives in the pack until she shifts," Evelyn says.

I fall to my knees as everything in my life is yanked away, leaving me empty. We flash forward to the night Charles died. F**k, I remember how he cried and clutched his chest. "Evie, please come back to me I scream from the floor. I feel like I'm drowning. Like my head is being forced underwater as my heart is being squeezed in my chest. "Oli girl, I miss you so much. I've lost everything," I scream. I can hear my own whispers telling him nothing will take his pain away but death.

It doesn't take long for me to be strapped to a bed with tubes down my throat. I want to scream to pull it out, but I'm not me, I'm Charles. I'm dying and there is nothing I can do to stop the feelings of despair that overwhelm me. I hear Oli pleading for me to come back, I hate myself. I hate that I left my Oli girl. Then it's Connor's voice making me hate myself for being so desperate to stop the pain, I abandoned them. Every molecule of my body feels like it wants to cry for what I'm losing.

I'm sucked into the blackness. This time when my eyes open, I'm in an empty room with my arms and legs chained. I search the room but I'm completely alone. What the f**k is happening now? The feelings of despair, pain, and loss are still bubbling below the surface of my skin. A door appears across the room and a woman who looks like she has seen better days steps inside. Her skin is covered in scars and her eyes are almost black.

"Who are you? Where the f**k am I now? I want to see the goddess" I demand. She throws her head back and laughs. "You really don't get it, do you. You are almost as delusional as the b**ch next door. She even tried to make a deal with me," she says. "Did you hear what I said I want to see the goddess now." A slap that has my whole

face exploding with pain lands on my cheek. "Let's get a few things straight, you worthless b**ch."

"make the rules here. I am the one that is here to make you suffer, I am the Goddess of Vengeance. You are about to get everything you deserve and then some. My sister, Selene, wouldn't waste her time on you. Now that you know who I am, let me tell you where you are. You are in the personal hell of your making. You will live the pain that you inflicted on others every day through their memories. Once the psychological torture ends, you'll come back here to my playroom and the real fun will begin," she says.

Fear washes over me. She can't really mean that I will feel everything I just did for the rest of eternity. A sinister smile spreads across her face as a large knife appears in her hand. "I meant every word" she says as she moves toward me. I fight against the restraints even though I know it's futile. When she finally comes to stand in front of me, she looks me over. "Where to begin, where to begin" she says, tapping the knife against her chin.

"I know I'll remove your womb. It's not like you ever deserved having it. Wasn't it you that ensured the pup was born dead, since it was of no use to you," she says. My body freezes at her words and fear crawls up my throat. "Yes, that seems like a fitting start to your eternal punishment," she says before she leans in close. "Don't worry though. The pup is going to get a second chance at life with people who will love him," she says. The feeling of the blade passing through my skin has me screaming out. I feel like I'm being ripped in half, as she does just as she said. I feel myself on the verge of passing out or dying either would be welcome right now. I watch as she throws my womb on the floor before she licks the blade. My mind can't focus places the blade against the open wound. The burn has me screaming again. How the f**k is the like it's on fire.

I realize she is cauterizing the wound. "I'm not done with you yet. Once I am I'll slit your throat, but don't worry, when your eyes open again you will be standing in the castle before we have our time again" she says. "Please don't do this. I know I was wrong. I know I need to be punished, but this can't be my eternity.

"You took Lorraine, Charles, and the pups' futures away from them. They didn't get to be with the people they love. This is the price you pay for your evilness and greed. You were never meant to have power and now you have none. You are just a toy among many. Let's have some more fun," she says, stepping toward me with an evil grin. Goddess, what have I done?

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

[1,677 words]

*****Trigger Warning Torture*****

Connor POV

I'm just about to check on Becca when I feel the guard at the gate link me. "Alpha, Alpha Roman is at the gate, and he isn't alone. He is requesting to speak with you about an urgent matter," the guard says. "How many warriors are with him?" "None Alpha. It is only Bart and Collette with him," he says. Why the hell would he come here with those two a**holes? It's too late if he changed his mind about wanting Candace. I smile to myself, recalling my sister ending her pathetic life.

I'm glad that Cassandra's dead too. I know that Oli and my mom felt bad I wasn't there for my pound of flesh, but I'm glad I wasn't. I wouldn't have been able to stop myself the way Oli did. Especially when she started talking about my dad. I did, however, enjoy watching the video of what happened frame by frame. That b**ch deserved everything my mother and sister did to her. I'm glad it was my mother that ended her evil a**.

"I'll be right down. Do not let them in," I say before cutting the link. I quickly run to our floor and Becca is still sound asleep, lightly snoring. She has been taking naps in the afternoon more often the farther along she gets in her pregnancy, and I'm glad. Making a pup is hard on her body. I can't wait to be a father. I only wish my dad could be here to meet all our pups. I take solace in knowing he's watching over them. Hearing that Oli is having triplets was a shock, but knowing our pups will grow up together is amazing. I press a kiss on Becca's forehead, and she mumbles my name in her sleep. I smile as I make my way through the pack house. Becca's forehead, and she mumbles my name in her sle

I finally make it to the gate and Collette is screaming about being released from Roman's Alpha command. Her voice sounds like nails on a chalk board. I would like nothing more than to knock her out for being a mini version of her sister. When Roman finally notices me, he looks relieved. He also looks like sh*t. I guess breaking your bond, even a chosen one, takes its toll on a person. He looks like he hasn't shaven in days, and he has bags under his eyes.

"Alpha Roman, I didn't expect you to have the balls to show up in my pack after what you did. Honestly, I'm still shocked the goddess let you live. I may not be

So merciful." Fear and regret shine brightly in his eyes.

"That's why I'm here, Alpha Connor. I can't even begin to tell you how sorry I am for my actions against your pack. I plan on focusing on being a better Alpha to my pack and a better man. I don't want to be the reason my pack members are in danger from retribution by the Red Moon. Bringing you these two despicable wolves is a peace offering."

“Roman, you can’t do this. We are members of your pack now. How can you just throw me and my daughters away like this,” Bart pleads. “You and your daughters are nothing but leeches. Candace was a cheating wh*re who never performed any of her Luna duties. You contribute nothing to the pack and Collette ha gged two of my warriors to assault them./You both care nothing for others, just like Candace. You doneserve to be members of any pack,” he says before turning back to me.

“I completely understand your anger with me, Alpha Connor, but I beg you not to destroy my pack because let my title go to my head. I don’t expect your forgiveness, but I ask you to spare my pack,” he says. I’m silent for a long pause,

“I’ll beg if that’s what it takes Alpha. My pack does not deserve to suffer for my poor choices,” he says as he starts to lower himself to his knees. “That won’t be necessary, Alpha Roman. You’re right, I am not willing to forgive you for aligning yourself with the council to attack me and my pack, but I am willing to allow you and your pack to live in peace. That is if you stay in line. His shoulders relax, and I swear I see unshed tears in his eyes.

“Thank you, Alpha Connor. You may not need it, but my pack will stand with you should you ever need us,” he says before he bears his neck to me. “Open the gate,” I say to the guard. He does as I order and as soon as it’s clear, Roman throws Bart and Collette to the ground at my feet. He nods to me before he turns without a word and leaves. I hope for his sake he stays true to his word because his pack is no match for mine.

“Alpha Connor, what are you going to do with us,” Collette asks, her voice laced with fear. “Honestly, Collette, I may just turn you over to the council for drugging pack warriors, but dear old dad here has to answer for drugging the Queen of Werewolves. Oh and if you were hoping for a family reunion, you’ll be disappointed because Candace is already dead.”

They both look at me like I’ve grown ten heads. Collette bursts into tears but Bart just stares at me. “What are you talking about Alpha Connor? I didn’t drug anyone,” Bart says, his voice trembling. The piece of sh*t doesn’t even care that his pup is dead. “You’re going to find out very soon, and honestly, I can’t wait.” I link two warriors to take them to the cells before I go to find Hudson and Amber.

Tanith POV

“Rise and shine Candy” I say as I slap her face. Her eyes fly open and a feeling of excitement bubbles up inside me with the fear that’s rolling off her. “Please” she croaks out. “We didn’t even start, and you’re already begging for mercy. You’re so weak. How did you ever think you deserved to be a Luna?” “I was wrong. I’m sorry. I don’t deserve this. How can my misdeeds really warrant such torture? I never killed people like the witch,” she asks.

I throw my head back and laugh. “You think, because you didn’t kill people, that you don’t deserve to be punished? What did you do when you found your fated mate? After you rejected the man that was the other half of your soul, did you feel bad? No you didn’t. In fact, you made sure to tell Ace right in front of the poor ba**ard that he was your fated mate.”

“Do you think that doesn’t deserve to be punished you selfish b**ch? How about, after tricking Ace into accepting a bond that never existed, were you faithful to him? No, you weren’t. Even after you got pregnant with your pup you continued to f**k around. After your daughter was born, did you care for her? No, you let your mother care for her in secret while you watched your father abuse her every day.”

“What kind of daughter watches her own mother being abused and does nothing? You knew your father was poisoning her slowly so he could f**k every willing she-wolf, and you stood by. Hell you even helped him on occasion. So tell me again how you don’t deserve to be here Candy. You walked away from your own pup and then planned to abuse her if you could get your hands on her again.”

With every crime I list the rage inside me intensifies. “So tell me again you don’t deserve to be punished.” She whimpers before she finally speaks again. “I’m sorry. I know I was wrong, but I still don’t think I deserve to be tortured for eternity. Shouldn’t I be allowed to change,” she asks. “Only those who are truly sorry are given a second chance. You aren’t sorry. If Roman hadn’t rejected you and the council was successful in destroying ‘the Red Moon, you would have continued to be the c**t you are. Now enough talking.”

I produce a silver whip in my hand. She fights against the restraints, which only makes me laugh. We have been doing this for a few days, and she still thinks there is a way to escape me. I pull my hand back and snap the whip across her back. The scent of burning flesh and her screams send a shiver down my spine. I strike her three more times and each time her screams feel like a pulse deep inside me. I drop the whip and come to stand in front of her..

I wave my hand, producing a small dagger. I start at her right shoulder and slice down her arm to her wrist Blood pools around us as I move to the other arm. “Please kill me. I can’t take anymore,” she says. I lean in close so she can see my eyes. “There is no death here, only pain and suffering. I do have a surprise for you though, Candy. We are going to have another plaything very soon, so you won’t be lonely. I also have a treat for you. You are going to get to see live and in living color the moment Ace finds out he is about to be a father again with the woman that was always meant to be his.”

“No” she manages to croak out. “Yes, you should be happy. Della is going to get to be a big sister. She is going to grow to be the most powerful Queen the mortal world has ever seen. She is going to be surrounded by people who will love her. She has her true mother now and you won’t even be a memory.” Genuine tears roll down her cheeks before she finally succumbs to the injuries. She won’t be out long, so it’s time to prepare for our next guest.

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