

My Promised Rejection

chapter 91-100

c 91

[1,690 words]

Hudson POV

I loom over Amber, her body covered in a sheen of sweat from her first two org*sms. I could live with my c**k buried deep inside her body. This woman is amazing, and I'm grateful every day that the goddess made her mine. I press the head of my c**k to her entrance, ready to push forward when there is a bang on the bedroom door. I know it's not one of my men because they left for training and no better than to interrupt me with my mate.

"What the hell," I say with a growl and Amber giggles. "Maybe whoever it is will take the hint and go away if we ignore them." Amber reaches up, wrapping her arms around my neck to pull my lips down to hers when whoever the hell it is bangs twice more.

"You better see who it is. It is probably important if they are still knocking, my king," she says with a smirk. I grumble as I roll off her and grab my shorts. "The pack better be on fire or under attack, or I'm kicking someone's a** for interrupting us." Her giggle has me adjusting myself as I make my way to the door. When I throw open the door, Connor is smiling at me.

I glare at him and he laughs. "I can see I've interrupted something, so I'm sorry about that, but this couldn't wait," he says. Despite his words, the smile never leaves his face.

Now I'm thoroughly confused. "Connor, what couldn't wait?" "Alpha Roman came to the gates accompanied by two of his pack members," he says. "What the hell did that ba**ard want? How dare he bring his a** here after what he tried to do with the council?" "I said the same thing, but he brought a peace offering of sorts," he says. I raise my eyebrows in question and he smirks. "He exchanged Bart and Collette for his pack's safety from an attack by the Red Moon," he says.

The minute he says that ba**ard's name, Waylon is pushing to the surface. The minute I took back my rightful place as king, I intended to demand he be turned over to face his crimes against my queen. I guess the goddess has blessed me with not having to wait. "Bart is here on the pack grounds," Amber asks from behind me. I turn and notice she somehow slipped back into her dress while Connor and I talked. "Yes, he and Collette are in the cells," Connor says.

I can feel anger and sadness flowing through our bond. I immediately move to pull her into my arms. She comes willingly and wraps her arms around my middle. "I will deal with him my love. You don't even have to see him." "No, I do need to see him. I am not the same woman that he abused and betrayed. I want to see the ba**ard breathe his last. I am not weak or worthless and I want him to see exactly who I am now," she says.

I pull back and look into her eyes, looking for any sign of apprehension but find none. "I am proud of you my queen. You were never weak. He was, and he never deserved to call you his. You are mine. I love you with every part of me. You are my mate, my love, and my queen." I bend and press a kiss on her lips. "I love you, Hudson" she says.

"Alright my queen. Let's go deal with the sniveling little ba**ard once and for all." She places her hand in mine, and we follow Connor to the cells. We make our way down the stairs and as soon as Augustus sees me, he is on his feet clenching the bars. "My king, surely you don't plan to execute us without a trial. You say you are fair to wolves and Lycans alike, then surely you will allow our fellow council members to decide our fate," he says.

I throw my head back and laugh. "I am a witness to your treachery. There will be no trial but the remaining members of the council will be present when I carry out your sentence. They will never allow this to happen. You can't just take over after thirty years and rule the wolves. The packs will never follow you and your Lycan he spouts. I release Amber's hand and take a step toward the cell.

He immediately backs up despite the bars separating us. "Oh how wrong you are. The council will be here in three days to pledge their allegiance to me as their king and my beautiful mate as their queen, I say pointing to Amber. "They also informed me that they were in no way involved or in agreement with your plans. I have decided to keep the council with the understanding that they are simply advisors, but my decision is final.

That is until I pass the crown to my son."

"So enjoy your last few days of living a**hole because I'm going to take great pleasure in ending you and those two ba**ards huddled back there like cowards," I say before retaking Amber's hand. We make our way down the hallway until we come to the last cell on the left side of the hall. A man that is nothing like I imagined stands the minute he notices Amber.

He is at least a foot shorter than me, balding, and slightly pudgy around the middle. His eyes are solely focused on her to the point I don't even think he realizes I am standing next to her. A young woman that looks like a younger version of Amber jumps up and rushes to stand beside him.

"Amber, you have to help us. I know I was wrong for cheating on you, but they are going to kill me for something I never did. Please for what we once shared, talk to the Alpha. Convince him that I never drugged the queen. He is confused Amber. How could I

possibly drug a queen that doesn't exist," the man pleads. "Mom, please help us. I'm your pup. You can't let them punish me. I've done nothing wrong. Those warriors were willing. I never drugged them," the girl whines.

"Why should I help either of you," Amber asks. They both look shocked by her question. "Amber, you are my mate. No matter the rejection, the goddess chose us to be mates. I still love you. We can," he says, and ! growl cutting him off. His eyes move from her to me and I can see the moment he realizes I'm not a wolf.

Amber POV

As soon as Bart starts talking about loving me and being mates, the anger which I had long since buried bubbles to the surface. Paige is pacing and growling in my mind. How dare he try to act like he loves me? He never loved me. "There is no we. You were never my true mate. You didn't love or respect me for a moment of our mateship. The best thing I ever did was reject your a**"

"You can't mean that. Is this because of this beast? You think a Lycan will truly choose a woman like you. He is using you and when he is done he'll cast you aside. You rejected me. You will never get a real second chance. Just take back your rejection," he starts to say and Hudson growls again. I lay my hand on his forearm. I need to do this. I need to make sure this piece of sh*t knows that I am perfect. I may be older and no supermodel, but Hudson has helped me to love who I am.

"I could throw all kinds of insults about your body, your lack of hair, and your height, but I won't sink to your level. I am beautiful and worthy of the second chance the goddess gave me. You on the other hand, aren't worthy of even being a rogue. You drugged me so you could f**k willing pack members who only wanted you to get close to Xavier. Do you know how many times I have heard stories about how you were a minute mar I'm just grateful you left me alone after the girls were born."

"You filthy b**ch. A chosen mate is not the same. He isn't bonded to you. Even if he was, he wouldn't stay with your pathetic a**" "I know you aren't the brightest crayon in the box, Bart but Hudson the King of Werewolves is my fated second chance mate. We are marked and bonded." My words seem to finally sink in and he stumbles back. "The queen" he practically whispers. "That's right a**hat. I am the queen you drugged and poisoned. You nearly cost me my wolf and my life."

"You can't. You weren't the queen when that happened. Besides, I did it for you. I never meant to truly hurt you. I just didn't want you to feel the pain of betrayal." "Daddy, shut up" Collette finally chimes in. "You and your sister knew what he was doing to me and did nothing to help me. I will leave your punishment to Alpha Connor, but you, Bart, will be killed for your crimes against me." I look at Hudson, and he smiles, wrapping his arm around my waist.

“Bart, you will be given the exact dose of wolfsbane daily that you gave to me until both you and your wolf succumb to its affects, and you cease to breathe. I will be the one that administers each dose to ensure I am the last thing you see when you leave this world and meet the goddess for your real punishment.”

“You can’t give that kind of order. You have no right to order my death. There hasn’t been a king or queen over thirty years. I don’t care what this Lycan says. You have no authority to order my death” he screams. “I can and I will. I am the Queen of Werewolves until my daughter Olivia takes the crown. I look forward to watching you suffer.”

Share to your friends

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

[1,669 words]

Collette POV

I can’t believe this is happening. One minute I’m flirting with one of the hot warriors in the pack and the next I’m being dragged to the Alpha’s office. The minute I saw Roman, I knew that things had gone terribly wrong at the Red Moon. Candace was so certain that with the hybrids the pack would be easily overpowered. I had really hoped that they would end that f**king pack. Especially that little omega b**ch Rain. Kevin should have been my mate. I was born of Beta blood. She wasn’t worthy to have him, but the stupid goddess paired them up. She never makes mistakes my a**.

A few seconds later my father was shoved into the office behind me. “Roman, what the hell is going on? Why am I being treated like this in my daughter’s pack,” he asked. Roman looked like a mad man as he rose and moved toward my father. When he grabbed him by the throat, all I could do was scream. “Your daughter is nothing to me or this pack” he said, but wouldn’t tell us anything else.

Now that I’m stuck in this cell with my father, I have to figure out a way out. I refuse to be handed over to the council or worse killed. My mind is still reeling that my mother is the queen. She was always so pathetic. She was nothing more than a glorified maid. The woman that came here yesterday and sentenced my father to death by her own hand is not the woman that I knew growing up. She was weak and never talked back to my father. I was embarrassed by her and wished all the time she wasn’t my mother.

The sound of the door in the distance has me moving toward my father, who is sleeping on a disgusting mattress on the floor of the cell. “Dad, someone’s coming” I say as I shake his shoulders. He groans as the sound of the heavy footsteps get closer. “Dad, you need to wake up. Someone is coming” I say again a little louder. His eyes fly open,

and he scrambles to sit up. I look up in time to see my mother, her mate, Kevin, and Ace step into view.

“Good morning, Bart. I hope you slept well,” she says sarcastically. “Mom, please don’t do this. No matter what dad did, he doesn’t deserve to die. You need to forgive him.” “Shut up Collette. Your father deserves far worse, but I don’t have the stomach for it, so wolfsbane injections it is” she says, producing a syringe. “Mom, this isn’t you. You aren’t this heartless.” “You’re right Collette I’m not. I would never hurt people I love. I would never stand by while my father poisoned my mother every day, but that’s exactly what you and your sister did.”

“Is Candace really dead?” “Yes, she is. She paid for her crimes against my son and granddaughter. My daughter, Olivia, carried out her sentence.” “She is not your daughter, I am. She is just a pathetic half-breed.” My mother growls and I can see her wolf is trying to take control. “No, you are not. You stopped being my daughter the minute you became a monster of your father’s making. I break my familial bond with you today. I am no longer your mother, and you are not my daughter,” she says. A pain starts in my chest and radiates out through the rest of my body.

If I wasn’t already on my knees I would have been. It feels like a part of me is being ripped out of my day. I notice my mother stagger slightly, but her mate steadies her. “How could you? I am your pup, I manage to croak out. “You haven’t been my pup in a very long time, Collette. This just made sure that when you are turned over to the council, the tattered bond is completely broken,” she says. I don’t know why tears well in my eyes.

I never cared about her before now, so why do I feel so lost at this moment? She looks at her mate, and he moves to open the cell door. “Please don’t do this, Amber, Just banish us. We will leave, and you’ll never hear from us again,” my father pleads. I nod my agreement, but it’s like he never spoke. The three men move into the cell. Ace moves to stand in front of me, so I can’t get to my father while my mother’s mate and Kevin grab a hold of my father,

“No don’t do this,” I scream as my mother steps into the cell. Without hesitation, she moves closer and pushes the needle into my father’s arm. Once she plunges the syringe, she steps back. My father’s screams fill the cell as they release him. Ace moves out of my way and I rush over to my father. Sweat beads on his forehead. I turn as my mother just stares at the man she once called her mate. “You said you would only give him the same dose he gave you. Why did you give him more?”

My mother chuckles and a shiver runs down my spine. “That was the same dose. I guess your father is just too weak to take what he dished out to me. I will be back to see you in the morning with your next dose, Bart, my mother says, and walks away without a backward glance. I rush toward the bars and desperately call out to Ace.

He takes a step back toward the cell his expression unreadable. "Ace, I know I've made mistakes, but please help me. I never poisoned my mother. I was too afraid to say anything. He is my father and I knew he would get in trouble. You have to help me." "You and your sister didn't deserve your mother. You stood by that piece of sh*t for whatever reason and now you think you can cry ignorance. Not a chance. I don't know what they have planned for you, Collette, but I hope you suffer as much as Amber did" he says. He turns, leaving me standing at the cell door praying for a miracle to save me from this fate.

Ace POV

We leave the cells and I follow my father and Amber to Connor's office. The council is due at any minute, and I'm still not sure I trust them. I know what my father said, but that doesn't mean they are being honest. "I guess it's a good thing our mate can tell when someone is lying. You know only our mate is supposed to have pup brain," Ryker says. "Shut up, Ryker. I wasn't thinking."

My father knocks and we all step inside. I smile when I see Olivia sitting on the couch. I rush over, taking my seat next to her. I fight the urge to pull her onto my lap since the council will be joining us. "How are you feeling my love?" "Ace, I saw you an hour ago. I'm fine" she says, like I'm crazy, but she can't fight the smile on her face. I press a kiss on her temple just as a knock sounds on the door.

When the door opens, the guard leads Finn and four other council members inside. The minute they see my father, they bear their necks. "My king, it is so good to see you alive. I know we spoke on the phone, but seeing you in the flesh makes your return so much easier to accept. I cannot tell you how sorry I am for all you have suffered. We truly had no idea that Augustus and Gregory planned the attack that day with the witch's help," Finn says and the other members nod their agreement.

I look over at Olivia, and she nods to let me know they are being honest. "I appreciate that, Finn. As we discussed, I plan to take my rightful place as King once again with my queen by my side" he says, extending his hand to Amber. "Of course," he says as the council members bear their necks to Amber. "The council will aid you in any way to return the former castle to its former glory," Finn says. "No, that place is past. We will be building a home for the remaining Lycans in the neutral territory just outside the Red Moon. I want my family close and this pack is my family now," he says.

"Of course, my king," Finn says again. "I've also decided that I would like the council to remain in place as advisors to the king and queen. We will make space in the new castle for the council." "It would be our pleasure, my king. Now I understand that the witch has already been dealt with" he says. "Yes, the former Luna and the future queen, my daughter-in-law, dealt with her," my father says.

"We also have two other prisoners to discuss after we deal with the three ex-council members," I speak up and say. My father smiles and motions for me and Olivia to join

him. "Finn, this is my son and daughter-in-law. I also have a granddaughter, but she is off playing somewhere. I didn't want her near any talk of death and punishments," he says. We discussed it ahead of time that Della's identity would remain hidden to anyone outside the pack and only certain pack members would know who she truly is until she and Amethyst felt it's time to reveal themselves.

Again, the council bear their necks to us. "It is a pleasure to serve you and our future queen when the time comes" he says. "Thank you." "Now the more pleasant things have been discussed. I think it is time that our king reminded the traitors of exactly what happens when you piss off the Lycan in charge," Finn says.

Share to your friends

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

[1,585 words]

Hudson POV

A wave of excitement flows through me as I make my way to the pack yard where the three faux councilmen are waiting. Finn stays in step with me, so we are the first that Augustus sees when we step through the door. A sinister smile crosses my face when I step out and Connor is holding Gregory in place on his knees.

Ace is holding Augustus in the same position and Liam is holding down the man that blindly followed a**hat one and two. Most of the pack surrounds us. A familiar woman stands to the side, but Augustus hasn't noticed her yet. "Finn, you have to help us. You can't allow this to happen. Look how he is abusing his power already. We weren't even given a proper trial. He isn't worthy of ruling the wolves. He will always favor the Lycans," Augustus says, fighting against Ace's hold.

He freezes when Ryker growls and releases his aura. Despite being a Royal Lycan, I can feel the power behind it. Everyone around us except Olivia drops to their knees. He quickly realizes the weight of his aura and pulls it back. Those around us scramble back to their feet. Before I can even speak to what Augustus just said, Finn steps forward. Fear and anger flash in Augustus's eyes as he looks between the two of us. "The remaining true council members stand with our king. King Hudson is the true ruler of werewolves," he says.

"No, you are just a f**king coward. Afraid to stand up for your own kind, unlike William," Gregory yells.

Whispers about William start among everyone gathered, but quickly stop when Xavier and Evie step out of the pack house. "William was a ba**ard who cared nothing about the wolves of his own pack, let alone the kingdom. He was a selfish pr*ck who thought

he deserved power despite being a sniveling coward. He killed his own mate, yet you stand here praising him like a sheep follows the lion to slaughter because he sold you lies. You think he gave two sh*tts about you. He didn't," he growls as he stalks toward Gregory.

"Xavier, he was your father, and a good Alpha. He only wanted what was best for the pack and the kingdom," Gregory says. "Donating a cell doesn't make you a f**king father. He was a monster that didn't deserve a mate or pups. He didn't deserve to be Alpha let alone king. He died by my hand and if I had the chance I would kill him again for all the pain he caused to people I love. I lost my mother because of a man who believed he deserved to be king. So no, he was not my father," Xavier says.

"You pathetic little sh*t. Your father deserved better than that omega-b**ch for a mate. He deserved better than two pups that couldn't understand his vision for our kind. He should have ended you along with your weak brother," Gregory says. Before I can stop him, not that I would have, Xavier grabs Gregory by his head.

Connor doesn't try to stop him as Xavier's claws extend, and he rips Gregory's head off without a second of hesitation.

Augustus screams as Gregory's head falls to the ground in front of him. Based on Xavier's reaction, he had no idea his father was involved in his brother's death. A sob has me turning in time to see Connor and Xavier rushing toward Becca, who is already in Evie's arms. I focus my attention back on Augustus. I take a few steps towards him when the woman from earlier comes to stand by my side. "My king," she says before bearing her neck to me.

"Lynn" Augustus whispers. He is clearly in disbelief his mate is standing in front of him. She is still a beautiful woman, but she has aged. I imagine being mated to the pr*ck kneeling at my feet hasn't been easy on her. "My king, may I speak to Augustus before you proceed" she asks. I nod taking a step back. "I once thought! was so blessed to be chosen by you after my fated mate perished, but I found out quickly how wrong I was, she says.

Tears stream down her cheeks as she stares at Augustus. "You were nothing but cruel. There is more to betrayal than just cheating. You betrayed every promise you ever made to me. You aren't a man of honor. All you ever cared about was power and prestige. You promised me love and pups but gave me neither. So worried about your ambitions you left my dreams to die. I deserved far better than a man like you, she says,

Augustus looks like she just slapped him. "I, Lynn Franklin, reject and break my bond with you, Augustus Franklin." I'm just about to open my mouth to force him to accept when a growl from behind me has me closing it just as quickly. I turn just in time to see Abe stalking toward us. More specifically, he is stalking toward Lynn. When I look at her, she looks confused. Her bond with the a**hole isn't the minute she rejected him, Abe could sense her.

Holy sh*t, Abe is her second chance. I smile knowing this is the goddess at work. She reaches for Lynn. She willingly goes into his arms. Augustus growls and I smile. "Seems that even the goddess is making you pay for your treachery. Don't worry Augustus my warrior will take good care of her."

She won't be an afterthought to him. She will even get the pups she has longed for if the goddess wills it."

"My king, I am far too old for pups," Lynn says. I turn to face her. "You are to be mated and marked by a Lycan. You will live for hundreds of years. You are considered a pup to us. Once you bear Abe's mark, you will live as long as he does. Based on how long he has waited for you I'm sure he will give you as many pups as your heart desires." Tears again flow down her cheeks as she sobs. Abe nods at me before I turn back to Augustus. "Now accept her rejection. I don't want her to feel an ounce of pain when I rip you limb from limb."

"My king" he starts to say, but I quickly cut him off. "I am not your king. You betrayed me. You conspired with the witch who killed my first mate and nearly succeeded in keeping my son's Lycan dormant. She imprisoned me and my men for thirty years. I missed out seeing my pup grow up because you were so hellbent on ruling the wolves. Everything that is done in the dark, Augustus comes to light."

"Now accept her rejection. I want to spend time with my own mate" I say, winking at Amber. "I, Augustus Franklin, accept your rejection" he says and clutches his chest. I look back and Lynn, who is holding tightly to Abe. "Mate" she finally says, and I turn back to Augustus. The look of defeat and regret on his face does nothing to assuage my need for retribution. I nod to my son to release him, and he takes a step back.

"Augustus Franklin, for your crimes against me, the former Queen Lorraine, and the kingdom, I sentence you to death." He makes no move to stand. I reach down grabbing him by the collar of his shirt and pull him up, so his eyes meet mine. "I'm sorry King Hudson," he says, but apologies won't change the past. I give Waylon control and we shift. Waylon grabs both of his arms and begins to pull.

Augustus's screams fill the air, but Waylon holds onto the image of our pregnant mate being led away by Cassandra. It doesn't take long for his arms to tear from his body. He falls to his knees, blood pouring from what's left of his shoulders. His screams are weakening as Waylon steps closer and does just as Xavier did.

With one twist, his head separates from his body. Waylon drops it to the ground and gives me back control.

I chuckle when Amber rushes over/handing me a pair of shorts. "I think the pack is used to nudity my queen." "That doesn't mean I want any of these women seeing what belongs to me," she says with a growl. On have the shorts on, I lift her, and she wraps her legs around my waist. Thoughts about what I told Lynn earlier flit around my brain.

Having a pup with Amber. Seeing her belly grow round with my pup. Being there through the pregnancy. Watching our pup grow up with Della. Is that something she would even want?

“More than you will ever know. I thought that season of my life was over, Hudson. Can we really have a pup, she asks, her voice laced with hope? A smile spreads across my face. We can and we will. We will have many pups as you want. I love that you accepted my son before we ever knew we were mates. Any pups we have will be lucky to have you as a mother.” Tears roll down her cheeks. She leans in, pressing a soft kiss against my lips. When she pulls back, I see nothing but love in her eyes. I never in a million years thought I would get the chance to love and be loved again. I won’t waste a minute of it.

Share to your friends

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

[1,707 words]

Collette POV

I can’t believe they took the councilmen for execution. How can that man really be the king? How can my mother be a f**king queen? I look at my father still unconscious on the floor after the shot my mother gave him earlier. He hasn’t moved a muscle. I know she was lying about how much she gave him. She had to have given him more than he ever gave her. He would only sprinkle a little on her tea before he left to meet one of the omegas.

She should have been happy he numbed the bond so she didn’t have to feel the pain. He could have simply rejected her or made her feel every second of agony. It’s like my dad always said. After she had pups, she never cared about what she looked like. She was like a maid and nanny. Maybe if she had made some effort he wouldn’t have needed to cheat. I mean he was a Beta. He deserved a better mate than the goddess gave him. “Goddess, you are a little b**ch aren’t you,” a voice says from behind me.

I spin on my heel and my heart starts to beat out of my chest. It’s the same scarred woman that showed up the day we got thrown into the cells. The one that said she was the Goddess of Vengeance. My mind plays back the way she killed all of Roger’s men and I feel like I can’t breathe. “Why are you here,” I whisper, afraid to piss her off. “Why am I here? I’m here because they plan on giving you over to the council,” she says.

“I don’t understand.” “You deserve far worse than to be given over to the council and to be locked up for your crimes,” she says. I try to back up, but the bars stop me from moving any further. “I’ve done nothing wrong. I had no choice but to come to the pack the day the council came. Roman gave us an Alpha order. My father and I did nothing

wrong. I didn't want to return to this disgusting pack." She throws her head back and laughs.

"You do know that the goddess knows exactly what you've done. All the atrocities, you've committed. Just because you were better at hiding it than your b**ch of sister doesn't mean we don't know everything" she says, taking a step closer to me. Her words and the scars that cover her body make bile rise in my throat.

Two deep scars run from her ears over each cheek and down to her chin. A scar that must be a half inch thick runs across her forehead. Every exposed inch of her skin is covered in scars.

"I wouldn't worry too much about my scars, little girl. I'd worry about the ones I'm about to give you," she says.

"No, please don't do this. I don't know what you think I've done, but I swear I haven't hurt anyone." She reaches out and, despite my efforts to dodge, she grabs my face. As soon as her skin touches mine, my world goes black. When my eyes open again, I'm in the house I grew up in. My mom is in the kitchen and my dad is sitting next to me on the couch. I remember this day. I think I was about fifteen.

Flashback

"Make sure you get her to drink the whole cup. If you keep helping dad with this, I'll get you that car you want so much. Besides, I don't know how long I'll be gone, and I can't have her feeling the pain. She will run right to Xavier, and then we will all be stripped of our rank in the pack. You and your sister would be omegas like that pathetic girl Rain," he says.

"I'll make sure dad. I hate that b**ch Rain. Kevin is always looking at her. I want him to be my mate, dad. If I keep helping you drug mom, can you help me make that happen?" "Of course, sweetheart. I don't want you to have a pathetic mate like me and Kevin needs a mate of Beta blood," he says.

I stand from the couch and head into the kitchen. My mom's just about to pour her tea when I rush toward her. "Mom, let me get that for you. I know how you like it. You are always taking such good care of us. We should be doing the same for you." She cups my cheek and presses a kiss on my forehead. I feel a twinge of guilt but quickly squash it. If she wasn't so frumpy and easy to push around none of this would be happening, I think as I sprinkle the small amount of wolfsbane in her tea.

I move and set it in front of her. "Thank you, Collette. You are such a good girl. I wish Candace was more like you. She thinks I'm her personal servant," she says as she takes her first sip. It doesn't take long for her to get drowsy and I lead her upstairs. I'm shocked to find my father and one of the omegas coming through the front door when I

go back downstairs. Before I can think about why they came back to the house, my world goes dark again.

When I open my eyes this time, I'm in the kitchen of the pack house. That b**ch Rain is cooking. Her hand stops stirring when she finally notices me. My father is with Kevin, so I'm getting this little b**ch ready for him. She will be eighteen in a few days and I refuse to allow her to be Kevin's mate. Once my father has his way with her, Kevin will reject her and choose me. The drug I have won't let her remember a thing, but I'll make sure to get video evidence of her being a wh*re without showing my father's face.

I'm not thrilled about seeing him f**king the b**ch, but I'll do what I have to in order to get what I want. What I want is Kevin. After a few seconds, she turns away from me to something she has cooking on the stove. She is just like my mother, no backbone. She doesn't deserve Kevin, just like my mother doesn't deserve my father.

They are both weak. I slowly make my way behind her and jab her with the needle before she can stop me.

She immediately gives into the drug and I lower her to the floor. Even if she remembers what just happened, she has no proof, but I will. I move to my position in the pantry and just wait for my father to arrive. It doesn't take long for him to step inside. The smile on his face as he looks down at Rain makes me want to look away, but I have to get the proof, so Kevin rejects her. Just as he kneels by her side, Kevin bursts through the kitchen door.

What the f**k is happening? How did the drug not work on him? He should have been out for hours. "Rain" he growls as he moves toward her. My father quickly gets out of the way. "What the f**k did you do to her," he asks, growling at my father. "Nothing, I found her like that. I was just about to take her to the pack hospital, Kevin," my father says. Kevin scoops Rain up in his arms and takes a step toward my father. "Stay the f**k away from my mate, or I'll snap your f**king neck."

Flashback Ends

Everything goes black and this time when I open my eyes, I'm standing in a field with three warriors from Roman's pack. Next to them stands each of their mates. Growls start to come from them as they start to stalk toward me. "What is this? This never happened" I scream. "You're right, it didn't, but it should have. You attempted to assault each one of these men without regard for their bond. You drugged them just like you helped drug your mother. This is their dreams, but your nightmare. Ripping you apart will give each of them some semblance of justice," the woman's disembodied voice says.

Bite after bite, tears at my flesh. I feel it as if it's really happening. I scream for them to stop, but they seemed to be fueled by my cries. I don't know how long they continue to attack me, but when they finally stop I feel like I can't breathe. I'm covered in blood and I

can't move. This can't be real. I was in the cell. This is all sh*t created in my mind. If that's the case, why do I feel so weak? Why does everything hurt so bad?

I maniacal cackle has my body freezing before everything goes black again. When my eyes open, I'm back in the cell. I look around praying that the evil goddess is gone. My eyes land on my father, who is finally awake. He is staring at me like I've grown another head. "Dad, you're awake. Thank the goddess." "What the hell happened to you," he practically yells. "What are you talking about?" "You are covered in scars Collette? You look like a monster," he says.

No, it can't be true. I raise my arms and sure enough I'm covered in jagged, angry-looking scars. I lift my shirt and every inch of me is covered. My hands go to my face and, despite not being able to see them, I can feel them. "Why" is all I manage to croak out.

"Now you look as evil on the outside as you are on the inside. Don't worry Collette, I'll see you really soon. Oh, and just so you know, because you were so worried about having a ranked mate. You were meant to be a Luna, but because you and your sister were never satisfied, she took your fated mate as her chosen. Have a nice rest of your life until we meet again," she says in my head. I scream and fall to my knees.

Share to your friends

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

[1,551 words]

Bart POV

It's been a week of torture. She can't really mean she is going to do this every day until I die. I thought after a few days they would either kill me or hand me over to the council, but they did neither. In fact, when the council came for Collette, I begged them to take me with them. That ba**ard Finn just laughed in my face. I still don't understand how Collette ended up covered in scars. She just kept rambling about the warriors from Roman's pack.

The sound of the door opening has me scrambling back against the cell wall. As soon as Amber steps into view, so does that ba**ard she is mated to. It's not like she needs him here because I can barely stand. I couldn't hurt her with how weak I am. I wish the wolfsbane would just take me already. Anything is better than rotting in this f**king cell.

"Good morning, Bart. I see you are still breathing," she says. Goddess, I wish I could slap that smug smile off her face. I wish I could go back and simply reject her pathetic a**. I know they say the goddess does

mistakes, but she did when she chose Amber for me. I deserved someone far better than a weak b*tch couldn't even please her mate. Had she been able to, I wouldn't have had to cheat. This is all her fault. She should be the one that is being tortured right now.

The cell door opening pulls me out of my thoughts. The ba**ard doesn't even step into the cell this time.

Amber moves toward me and I notice that the syringe is full this time. Every other time it's only been half full. "I've decided I'm done dealing with you, Bart. I thought that seeing you waste away would be more satisfying,

but honestly it's not. I don't want to think about you ever again. I want to move forward with my mate and pup" she says placing her hand on her belly.

No, she can't be pregnant. There is no way with all the wolfsbane I gave her over the years. "So today I'm giving you a double dose, but if you think your torture is over, it's not. My granddaughter told me the Goddess of Vengeance is waiting for you," she says with a smile.

My heart starts to race as I remember the woman that killed all of Roger's men. The prick of the needle has panic practically smothering me. I try to breathe, but I feel like someone is sitting on my chest. My body feels like it's on fire. I look at Amber one last time before I'm consumed by darkness.

Olivia POV

It's been three weeks since the council members were dealt with. Hudson and Amber will be moving into the small castle in a few days that was created by the coven. The witch, Lena, who became the head of the coven after Cassandra was dealt with, offered not only to create the castle but to offer the coven services to the king and queen should they ever need them. I know Hudson was leery after everything that happened with Cassandra, but Amethyst insisted Léna could be trusted.

I'm happy they will be close. I couldn't imagine having them live away from us. Besides, when the titles are passed, I want to be close to my family. I want my pups to grow up knowing who they are and where they come from. I place my hands on my very prominent bump. I smile when I feel a little kick on my side. I just started feeling them a few days ago. Ace was so excited he practically ran around the pack telling everyone. Today we get to see what the s*x of each pup is.

The door to our room opens and Ace steps inside. I smile when Della bounds in behind him. "Mommy, are you ready to go see the pups?" Something flashes in her eyes and I give her a knowing look. "Do you and Amethyst already know what mommy is having?" She nods her head, but motions like she is zipping her lips. "Amethyst says it's a surprise for you and daddy so we have to keep it a secret," she says. "Alright sweet pea. Let's go see the pups," Ace says as he scoops her up.

He offers me his hand, and we make our way out of our new house. Now that everything has been settled, we moved into the house Connor had showed us near the pack house. I love it. It's close enough that we still feel like part of the pack but far enough to give us privacy. It doesn't take us long to reach the pack hospital. I smile when we step inside, and I see Ebony behind the desk. She has really become one of my best friends along with Rain and Becca.

It's hard to believe after everything that happened when we first met. I guess she is proof that people can change. "Oh my goddess, you're finally here. You do know the waiting room is full of people waiting to find out what you're having," she says. I look at her confused. She leads us down a hallway and at the end is a room. She wasn't lying when she said everyone. My mom, Xavier, and my little sister, Connor, Becca, Rain, Kevin, Hudson, Amber, and Liam are all waiting.

After I hug everyone, Ebony leads me into an exam room. Ace and Della stand by the table while we wait for the doctor to arrive. Five minutes later the cold gel is being squirted onto my belly. "Well, I think it's safe to say that all three pups will be Lycans. They have doubled in size since your last exam, Olivia. That also means you will be delivering in three months instead of four," she says. "Three months, will they really be completely developed in three months?"

"I promise you that they will be perfectly fine. Wolves aren't like humans. Our pregnancies are much shorter and Lycans are shorter yet. You wouldn't want three Lycans inside you for any longer than necessary. They will already be big pups," she says. I look at Ace, and he looks worried as he stares at the screen. "Ace, the doctor says I'm going to be fine." "Really Ace, I will check her once a week. As long as everything stays on target, I don't foresee any issues," she says. He nods but I know he is still worried.

"Now do you want to know the s*x of the pups," she asks. "Yes, please." She moves the wand for a few more seconds before she points to pup A. "Pup A is a boy." She moves her hand pointing at the second pup. "Pup B is a boy." This time she moves the wand for longer. "Pup C is being a little stubborn. They don't want to show me what they are," she says. I look at Della and she smiles. "That's my sister, mommy. Two brothers and a sister," she says in her sweet little voice.

Tears run down my cheeks. I'm going to have two girls and two boys. "I'll give you a few minutes while I print out some pictures for the crew that are waiting for you," she says, and leaves the room. "Mommy, the goddess wanted me to tell you something." I look at Della again but this time it's Amethyst looking back at me. "Do you remember the pup that Miranda lost?"

"She didn't lose the pup mom. She sent him back to the goddess. The goddess had intended to give you and dad two pups, but instead she gave the pup that needed a second chance. A chance with a mom that will love him," she says. Ace wraps his arm around me as a sob rips through me. I will love him. I will give him the love he should

have been given. He is my pup. They are all my pups. "Thank you for telling me Amethyst. I'm happy the goddess gave him to us to love."

"She knew you would be" she says before giving Della back control. Ace holds us both for a few minutes before the doctor returns with the pictures. We make our way back down the hallway, and you can hear a pin drop when we step inside the room. Everyone looks at us expectantly. "Come on Oli, spit it out. Stop torturing us. Tell us what you're having. I have gifts to buy," Connor says. I giggle before I give everyone a picture that has all three pups on it. "Pup A is a boy, Pup B is a boy, and Pup C is a girl." The room erupts into congratulations.

I'm passed around the room until my mother wraps me in her arms. "I'm so proud of you, Olivia. You are an amazing mother to Della, just like you will be to the pups in your belly. I know I didn't deserve your forgiveness, but I promise you that I'll be grateful for it every day for the rest of my life," she says. "We all made mistakes, mom. It's time to put the past behind us. That's what dad would have wanted. He wants us all to be happy."

Share to your friends

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

[1,643 words]

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

Tanith POV

The door appears and I step inside the room where Candace hangs limp from our last session. I smile because I've been waiting for today for far too long. I make my way across the room and give her my normal greeting. The sound of my hand connecting with her cheek makes me smile. As soon as her eyes fly open, she looks defeated, and I revel in her misery. "Don't look so sad Candy. You are getting visitors today."

"What visitors," she whispers. "Now if I told you before they arrived, what kind of surprise would that be?" "Please" she starts to beg, and I shut her down quickly. "I haven't even laid a finger on you yet. You can't beg until we actually start but don't worry, today we are going to watch a movie before our guests arrive."

I snap my fingers and the chains disappear, causing her to drop to the floor. She starts to cry in relief. I roll my eyes as I move her to a chair, strapping her in place. I don't want her to miss a minute of the show. The wall lights up in front of her and Della appears in a pretty dress. My niece is about the only thing that isn't vengeance that can make me smile. Despite seeing her daughter, the b**ch shows no emotion. The screen changes a few minutes later and Amber is standing inside a room in a beautiful blue gown.

Olivia, Becca, and Ebony are around her dressed in dresses that are a lighter shade of blue. Becca is holding her daughter. Olivia is heavily pregnant and Ebony is barely showing. "What is this," she asks. "No talking during a movie or you won't like the consequences." She quiets immediately, and I focus back on the screen. Olivia moves to stand in front of Amber. Amber places her hand on Olivia's cheek before she does the same to Becca and Ebony.

"I am grateful to have you three as my daughters. You may not be my blood, but you are my pups just the same," Amber says. "How could she," she whispers. "Can you really ask that question with a straight face after all you and your rotten sister put her through. You are shocked that she and her wolf would accept these three women as her own when they treat her like a mother." "I'm sorry" she starts to say, but I cut her off.

"Don't bother with the apologies. I'm sorry is the most worthless two words that have ever been spoken. When my sister and mate betrayed me. They had me r*ped and murdered. They weren't sorry until they met me again in my goddess form. They were really sorry then. They pleaded with me to spare them, but I took great pleasure in showing them just how meaningless those two words were."

The screen shifts again. Ace, Hudson, Liam, and Connor are together. "Are you ready to claim your queen in front of the kingdom, dad?" "I have never been more ready for anything in my entire life. I want you to know, Ace, that I will always love your mother. She gave me you. You are my greatest accomplishment. I hate that I missed seeing you grow up, but I'm proud of the man that you have become," he says.

The two embrace and when Hudson pulls back he is smiling from ear to ear. "Let's go make everything official." They make their way down a hallway and into a throne room. The council members that were loyal to the king stand on the stage. It doesn't take long for the women to join them. Hudson can't take his eyes off Amber.

When Ace wraps his arm around Olivia—and places his hand on her belly, Candace whimpers. "You actually felt something for him." She doesn't answer, but I know I'm right. "It's too bad your selfishness was so ingrained in you. Selene may have actually made you mates had you been worthy of Ace, but we both know you weren't. Olivia on the other hand, never wavered in doing what was right, even at the cost of her own happiness."

"She walked away from Ace when she thought the two of you were happy. She deserves a mate like Ace as much as he deserves her. A woman that loved him when she thought he was a lowly human," I say sarcastically. My eyes return to the screen just as the crown is placed on Amber's head. The screen goes black before a completely new scene appears.

The life Candace should have had plays out in front of her. She accepted her omega mate and had pups. She wasn't a b**ch and, instead of Kevin becoming Beta, her mate was given the rank. Kevin became Gamma and Candace became friends with the girls.

She was accepted. Della and her other pups grew up loved, and she was happy. I allow her to feel what she could have had for a brief moment before the image disappears along with the feelings.

She sobs just as Nemesis steps into the room with our guests. "Candace," Bart calls out, but before he can make a move toward her he is chained by his arms and legs in the middle of the room. "Daddy" she sobs again. She turns to look at Collette and gasps. "Collette, what happened to you" she asks. "You stupid b**ch.

You took my mate. I was supposed to be Luna. This is all your fault," Collette screams as she lunges toward her. I make no move to stop her when she runs her claws across Candace's cheek.

"What the hell are you talking about," Candace asks as blood rushes down her face. "Roman was supposed to be my mate. He was meant to be mine, and you took him from me," Collette screams as she rushes toward her again. This time, I snap my fingers and she appears chained right next to Bart. "I thought you girls would be happy to see each other. I guess I shouldn't have told you about Roman, Collette. My bad."

"Why do you enjoy this so much," Candace manages to croak out. I move until I'm standing directly in front of her. "I enjoy watching evil people suffer because its what you deserve. It gives me tremendous pleasure to hear you scream. My sister and mate took everything from me because of their evilness. I was blessed by my true sister Selene with a second chance to make those who deserve hell get exactly that."

"Now Nemesis has her own story, but becoming the Goddess of Torture comes at a price. We both pay it every day, but watching disgusting creatures like you suffer is worth it. Now, since our new playthings have just arrived, Candace gets a reprieve, but it won't last long." I move until I'm standing in front of Bart. I look him up and down with disgust. "I really don't know how any woman f**ked you, whatever the reason."

"You are paunchy around the middle, balding, and short. The thought of being touched by you makes my skin crawl." "The feeling is mutual," he says smugly before he remembers who he is talking to. A sinister smile spreads across my face as I produce a small blade. "You'll soon find out I'm not the forgiving type like my sister Selene." A scream has me looking toward Nemesis and Collette.

I laugh when I see her crack a silver whip across her chest, adding the scars I've already given her. "Please forgive me. I didn't mean what I said," Bart says, pleading with me as I step closer. "Yes you did. There are consequences for your actions. I think because you were constantly drugging and cheating on your mate, we should start at the root of your problem." I slice his pants until they fall to the ground at his feet.

Next his underwear join them. I stifle a laugh. For a wolf he really doesn't have much to offer. "What are you he manages to get out before I grab a hold of his member and slice it clean off. His scream fills the room and I turn in time to see Candace wretch. Blood

pours from the hole that's left, but I'm not done. I grab each of his balls and remove them too. His eyes start to close, and I know he is close to bleeding out. I place the blade under his chin, forcing his eyes to meet mine.

"Was it worth it? This is your eternity. You will die over and over again but every time you come back you will relive this pain. Just like Amber lived with the pain every day." "Please don't do this. I don't deserve this," he says before his body goes limp. I throw my head back and laugh. They never think they deserve what they get. Another scream brings my attention back to Nemesis.

She is still whipping Collette. A pile of her flesh lies on the floor at her feet. I can see her body is about to give in and I smile. Nemesis drops the whip and turns to me. "I'm glad this b**ch pissed off another prisoner and ended up here early. She reminds me of my dear cousin. I'm going to have lots of fun with her," Nemesis says. "Who do you want to visit next?" "I want Roger this time," she says with a smirk.

"Sh*t, I was going to pick him." "Let's play rock, paper, scissors. Winner gets Roger and the other gets Cassandra," Nemesis says. We ball our fists, and she ends up winning, but I'm not mad. As long as I get to make someone pay for their sins, my own memories and pain stay where they belong, locked in my mind.

Share to your friends

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

[1,773 words]

Three and a Half Months Later

Olivia POV

I swear my body is not my own anymore. The pups are using my insides for their own personal playground. I can't stop peeing, and I constantly have a foot in my ribs. "What's wrong, Oli? Are you still having pain," my mother asks, her voice laced with concern. "No, I'm just uncomfortable. I really thought that I would have delivered by now. The pack doctor said three months and I'm still pregnant. I feel like they are never getting out."

She giggles and I glare at her. "I'm sorry, Oli. I know you're uncomfortable, but the pups will come when they are ready," she says. "Not true. The pack doctor says if I don't go into labor in the next few days I'm going to have to be induced. The pups are already huge. They are running out of room." Concern flashes in her eyes, and she moves to sit next to me on the couch. "Oli, why didn't you say anything before now? What does Ace think," she asks.

“He agrees, but he is hopeful that the pups will get on board before we have to go that route.” “You know there are things that can help labor along. I heard that s*x is very effective,” she says with a smirk. “Mom, do you think I haven’t tried that already. Hell, Ace is afraid to be alone in a room with me because I’ve practically attacked him. I want these pups out.” She throws her head back and laughs.

“I’m afraid to ask what has your mother cackling like a mad woman,” Xavier says as he steps into the room with Calliope in his arms. I reach out my hands, and he hands me my sister. “Oli was just telling me how she has been using Ace to try to bring on her labor,” my mother says. I know what my mother is trying to do.

Xavier looks confused as he looks between us. I giggle the moment he realizes exactly what she means.

A look of disgust crosses his features and he groans. Xavier and I will never have the conventional stepfather and stepdaughter relationship, but I consider him my family now. I would protect him as much as he would protect me. He isn’t the same man I met when I was seventeen. He isn’t the villain in my story anymore and, honestly, besides some stupid choices, he never really was.

“Evie, I do not want to hear about Oli and Ace. Why the hell would you tell me that,” he asks. “To torture you” she says, and Xavier grabs her with a growl. I notice a look I don’t ever want to see in either of their eyes and I manage to get to my feet. “I think I should take Calliope with me so she isn’t as scarred as I am right now by whatever that was.”

This time it’s Xavier that laughs. “Are you sure you’ll be alright, Oli,” my mother asks. “I’ll be fine. Besides, Della and I love spending time with her.” I step out of their wing and make my way through the pack house. It’s hard to believe how much has changed. I never thought I would consider this place my home, and now I can’t imagine ever living anywhere else.

I know at some point we will have to move to the castle, but for now I’m enjoying living in our perfect house and working at the hospital. Well the working at the hospital is on hold for now, but I plan to go back as soon as the pups are two. Between my mother and Amber, I won’t have to worry about who will take care of them. I step out of the pack house and smile when I see a group of pups playing on the playground that Connor had built.

He is an amazing father to Penelope and I know our dad is proud of the man he has become. I know I am.

Becca, of course, is an amazing mother and Luna. She is still my best friend. The person who helped me even when it meant going against her own mate. I walk the short distance to our home. When I step inside I can hear giggles. There is no better sound in the world than my daughter’s happiness.

When I step into the room, I burst out laughing. Della and Ace are seated at her little table having a tea party with her stuffed animals. My big strong Lycan has a boa on and a party hat. "Mommy, you brought Calliope. I want to play with her," Della squeals. "I think she is still too little to play, but you can show her your new books. You can even read her one." She jumps up, taking off in the direction of her room.

Ace stands pulling off his accessories and making his way toward me. He extends his hands and takes Calliope from my arms. He places her in the bounce chair just as Della makes her way back toward us with a stack of books. She sits on the floor next to her and starts to read. Calliope is completely enthralled by Della as she watches her intently.

Strong around try to wrap around me. "Were you laughing at me, my love," Ace asks before pressing a kiss on my lips. "Of course, not. I just thought it was very s*xxy seeing you play tea time with our daughter." "S*xxy, huh? Too bad, we aren't alone, or I'd show you s*xxy" he says before pressing another kiss on my lips. This time he deepens the kiss and I feel it down to my toes. Just as he pulls away, I feel a gush of liquid running down my legs.

Ace looks panicked and if I wasn't so scared myself, I probably would have laughed seeing my mate, the head pack doctor, lose his sh*t. "Ace, call my mom and Xavier to come get the girls." He nods and rushes over to his phone. Ten minutes later my mom and Xavier arrive. I never thought about it until now, but I want my mom with me in the room. "Ace, are you alright with my mom being with us in the delivery room? I really want her there," I link him.

"Of course," he links me back. "Mom, will you come with us? I would really like you to be with me. I know dad will be with us in spirit, but I'd like you to hold my hand while I bring my pups into this world." Tears stream down her cheeks as she pulls me in for a hug. Once she releases me, Xavier moves toward me. He reaches his hand out to me, but instead of taking it, I step forward, wrapping my arms around his middle.

"Thank you, Oli. Thank you for letting me be part of your life and getting to know the amazing woman you've become. Thank you for letting me be a grandpa to your pups." "You're welcome, Xavier." He releases me and Ace takes my hand just as a pain rips through my belly. I groan and grip his hand so hard I'm afraid I'll break it. Without warning, he scoops me up in his arms and makes his way toward the door with my mother hot on his heels.

As soon as we step into the pack hospital we are swarmed by doctors and nurses. Ebony rushes over and helps to get me on the gurney. The pain strikes again as we make it to the room. It doesn't take long for them to hook me up to the machines and for the doctor to arrive. "Oli, I'm glad to see the triplets decided to make their appearance naturally. As soon as the nurses are done, I'll check and see how dilated you are" she says.

A few seconds later she steps up to the end of my bed. The feeling of her fingers and the contractions combined has me practically lifting myself off the table. "Alright, Oli, you are already five. Hopefully you will progress quickly. I'm going to get an ultrasound machine to make sure everyone is still in a good position," she says, stepping out of the room.

My mother steps near the head of my bed and wipes my brow with a wet cloth. "You are so strong, Oli. You are doing so good." Ace comes to stand next to me after talking with one of the nurses and presses a kiss on my forehead. It doesn't take long for the doctor to confirm that the pups are all head down. I pray they just stay that way.

Three hours later I feel like I'm going to puke. The doctor rushes into the room and checks me. "It's time, Oli You're ten centimeters and these pups want out," she says. "Good, I want them out," I say through gritted teeth. My mom grabs one leg and Ace grabs the other. Ebony tells me to push for a count of ten and I do. Goddess, I feel like I'm being ripped apart. I don't know how long I push but finally I feel my first pup leave my body. Strong cries fill the room. "Congratulations Oli and Ace, you have another daughter." She sets her on my chest and tears flow down my cheeks.

"She is beautiful," I say, and everyone agrees. Pain grips me again and Ebony takes my pup to clean her up. "Alright Oli, push again." Five pushes later and my first son is born. His screams are just as powerful as his sisters. "He is beautiful too" I say as I look at the little boy lying on my chest. "He has your nose," Ace says, his own tears streaming down his cheeks. It doesn't take long for him to be whisked away and another contraction to rip through me.

"One more Oli and then you can rest. I know you're exhausted, but you are at the finish line. Give me a few more good pushes" she says. "You got this, Olivia. You are amazing," Ace says. I offer him a reassuring smile even though I feel like I can't do it anymore. "You got this, Oli. You are the strongest woman I know," my mother says.

I take a deep breath and push with everything I have left in me. I'm not sure how many pushes it takes, but when the last pup leaves my body, my whole body seems to let go. In fact, everything around me starts to fade away. The sound of a pup's cries is the last thing I hear before darkness surrounds me.

Share to your friends

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

[1,521 words]

Ace POV

Watching each of my pups come into the world is indescribable. I never really believed that I would ever be lucky enough to have a mate. I think that's why I was so easily fooled. I push thoughts of the past away. I refuse to let them taint this moment. Feeling what I feel for Olivia, I know exactly how oblivious I was. She loved me even before Ryker was awakened. She loved me so much she was willing to walk away for mine and my daughter's happiness. I will always be grateful to the goddess for bringing her back to me. She was always meant to be mine. I will spend the rest of my life loving her.

When my second son is set on her chest, a wave of relief washes over me. I was terrified something would go wrong while Olivia was in labor. Having multiples is just as hard on wolves as it is on humans. My mate has been a trooper. "Oli, honey, what's wrong," Evie asks, snapping me out of my thoughts. When my eyes focus back on Olivia, the nurse is already taking our pup from her chest while another pushes Evie out of the way.

Everything happens so fast my brain can't catch up with what's happening. Vital signs are taken and a jumble of numbers are called out. Ryker whimpers and a hundred thoughts rush through my mind, but the one that is the loudest is, I can't lose Olivia. I feel like frozen in place as Olivia is yet to open her eyes.

"Ace, get it together. Everything looks good. Her vital signs are perfect and there is no sign of hemorrhage. She is exhausted and her body is acting accordingly. Her body gave in to the exhaustion because she needed time to recover" Maureen says after shaking my shoulders to bring my attention to her, since my eyes hadn't left my motionless mate.

"Ace, we need to get her cleaned up, and then you can sit with her until she wakes up. She will wake up, Ace. Do you hear me?" she asks. I nod not knowing what else to do. I'm not a doctor right now. I am a man whose mate is unconscious after giving birth to his pups. I trust Maureen, but it doesn't make the fear that has settled in my stomach any less. A few minutes later Evie is on one side of the bed, and I'm on the other. The only sound in the room is the steady beeping of the monitor and Olivia's soft breathing.

Her hand rests in mine as she rubs circles on the back. "Olivia, my love, please wake up. I know you're exhausted, but just tell me that you are alright. Yell at me for waking you up. I don't care what you say, but just say something." "She is so strong Ace. I remember watching her as a little girl and every time she fell I'd expect her to run to me, but she didn't. She'd get up and brush herself off and try to do whatever she was doing again," she says.

"I'd rush towards her thinking she needed me to make it better, but she would just smile and keep going. When everything happened, I desperately wanted her to understand and forgive me, but she was right. Despite the magic, I made selfish choices. I hurt people that deserved far better from me. The fact that I'm sitting here is a testament to my daughter's heart," she says.

“She was wiser and stronger at seventeen than I was as a grown woman. Charles always said that our Oli girl was special and he was right. Oli loves with every part of herself, which is why she had such a hard time forgiving me. She expected better from me. I wasn’t worthy of being her mother, but I’m grateful every day that she has forgiven me. That she has given me a chance to be part of her life. A part of your family. She won’t leave you or her pups, Ace. Maureen is right. She is just tired. Any minute she is going to wake up and want her pups, and you close,” she says.

Evie’s eyes meet mine and her words soothe the torrent of emotions raging inside me. “Thank you, Evie. I’m glad you were here with us. She needs you Evie. She doesn’t see you as the woman that destroyed everything anymore. She sees you as the mother that was there every time she fell in case she needed you. Never doubt that, despite it all, she never forgot that.”

“I’m grateful you’re here with me, Evie. I think I would have lost it if I had been alone. I can’t lose her. I couldn’t live without her” I say, tears streaming down my cheeks. “You never have to live without me, Ace, our hearts are bound to one another,” Olivia says. My heart nearly beats out of my chest hearing her voice. My eyes meet hers and I sob. I lower my head placing it against her chest, and she runs her hand through my hair. The sound of the door lets me know that Evie stepped out, leaving us alone.

I pick up my head, staring into the eyes of the woman that is the other half of my soul. “Don’t scare me like that again love. I have never been so scared in all my life. I felt like I couldn’t breathe.” She places her hand against my cheek. “I know I could feel your fear through our bond. I wanted desperately to tell you I was fine, but my body wouldn’t cooperate. I’m so sorry that I scared you,” she says. I bend wrapping my arms around her despite the wires. “Please don’t say you’re sorry for being exhausted. You just brought our pups into the world.”

“Our pups, where are they,” she asks frantically. I smile seeing Evie was right. I go to stand intending to let the nurses know to bring them when the door opens. Evie, along with two nurses, pushes three bassinets into the room. I help Olivia sit up just as our daughter starts to cry. I smile as I make my way over to the bassinet. Lifting her in my arms, my breath catches in my throat when I realize how much she looks like Della when she was born. I press a kiss to her tiny forehead and place her in Olivia’s arms. I chuckle as she starts to root. She latches quickly and watching my beautiful mate feed our pup has warmth spreading through my chest.

“Are you still alright with the names, Ace,” she asks. I smile and nod before running my finger down my daughter’s cheek. Once she finishes nursing, she hands our daughter to her mother. “Mom, I’d like you to meet your granddaughter, Charlie Evy Morris,” she says. Evie bursts into tears as she holds our daughter against her chest. “Your father would be honored. Are you sure about,” she starts to ask, but Olivia quickly cuts her off. “Yes, mom, we are sure.” “Thank you, both. This means so much to me,” she says.

I lift both our sons, placing them in Olivia's arms. I press a kiss on both their heads and then Olivia's. "Welcome to the world, Oliver Hudson Morris and Maverick Connor Morris," she says. Once she has nursed the other two pups, I link my father, knowing everyone is already in the waiting room. A few seconds later the door opens and Della rushes inside. "Where are my brothers and sister" she asks, practically jumping out of her shoes.

"Come here, sweet pea" Olivia says. I lift her up onto the bed where all three pups are lying in front of Olivia. Della smiles big before she leans down, pressing a gentle kiss on each of their foreheads. "I will always protect you" she whispers to each of them. Once she's done, I lift Oliver, setting him in my father's arms. I do the same to Connor with Maverick. Evie passes Charlie to Amber. I take Olivia's hand in mine as I look at my dad.

"I know you are all excited to learn their names since we have kept it a secret, but I guess it's time to tell everyone." "I love you Ace, but quit stalling" Connor says and I chuckle. "Dad you are holding Oliver Hudson. Morris." My father looks down at his namesake and tears well in his eyes. "Thank you" he chokes out before I move to Connor. "Connor, you are holding Maverick Connor Morris." Becca smiles with her arm wrapped around Connor as he just stands silently absorbing what I said.

"Amber, you are holding Charlie Evy Morris." Amber smiles and presses a kiss to our daughter's forehead. A sob has us looking toward Evie, but it's not her, it's Xavier. He really has changed for the better. He doesn't hide behind the man he thought he had to be. I'm grateful that we all have each other and we are happy.

What I'm most grateful for is second chances and my beautiful mate.

Share to your friends

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

Walked Away 99

[1,557 words]

Bonus Chapter 1

Four Years Later

Della POV

I love playing with my brothers and sister in the playground Uncle Connor built for the pack. I'm the oldest pup of the bunch, so I keep a close eye on the others. My brothers, Oliver and Maverick, and my sister, Charlie, are all four now. Calliope who is technically my aunt, but I don't call her that, she just turned five Aunt Rain and Uncle Kevin's daughter Marissa is six. Sophia who is Aunt Becca and Uncle Connor's daughter, is about to turn five,

The boys are always complaining about how outnumbered they are, but pretty soon there will be two more boys added to the group of pups. My parents just don't know it yet. Amethyst chuckles and I smile. I love my family and I can't wait to have two more brothers. Being the oldest and the most powerful means I will always protect the other no matter what.

I love watching over the pups and so does Amethyst. A few warriors stand around the perimeter keeping an eye on us, but the playground is right outside the pack house. We are safe this far into the territory. I can't imagine anyone would make it past the warriors. "Della, will you push me," Charlie asks, grabbing my hand to pull me toward the swings. "Of course, sissy" I say as I follow her. She takes her seat and I push her a few times as she giggles. I'm about to push her again when a pack link I shouldn't technically hear at my age sounds in my head.

"Rogues have breached the northern border. There are at least fifty. All pack members get to safety now. Women and pups to the bunker," my Uncle Connor practically yells. Everyone starts to scoop up the pups. Charlie immediately hops off the swing and wraps her arms around my middle. "Charlie you have to run back **toward** the pack house. Mom will be there to take **you and** the boys **to** the **bunker**." I find my brothers in the chaos. I grab both of them before pushing them both in the direction they need to go. "Come with us Sissy." Charlie pleads.

"**I will, but I have to** make sure all the other **pups** are safe." I can see she wants to fight me, but she finally gives in. She takes the boys' hands, dragging them toward the pack house. I turn back toward the playground and I'm glad to see that all the pups are gone. That is until I hear a whimper. I rush toward the sound and find Calliope hiding under the big green slide. "**Cali, we have to go. Come with me, I'll take you to your mom.**" She grips her knees tighter. "Della, I'm scared," she says,

"I know **Cali, but** remember what **I said**. I'll always **protect you. You are safe when you** are with **me.**" **The** sound of my mom's voice and Nana's has me standing to let them know where we are. "**Mom**" I call out, just as a deep guttural growl comes from behind me. I turn in time to see four wolves and one man step out of the tree line. It doesn't take long for my mom and Nana to reach us. I quickly move in front of them as the man and wolves approach us.

"**Mom, get Cali out** of here" I link her. "Della, come with us now. Let the warriors deal with the rogues," **she** says, desperation in her voice. "These aren't **rogues**. I can **smell** that aren't regular wolves. **If they** made **it this** close **to** the pack house

something is wrong. I need **you to trust me**. Please **go**,” I say, pushing my command. I wouldn’t do it if I didn’t have to. I won’t allow these wolves to hurt my family. As soon as I **know they** are gone, I face the man that’s smiling at me.

< Bonus Chapter 1

“Could you imagine that men? They left a little girl to face us all alone? What’s the matter **sweetheart? Does** the pack not like you? If you come with us, we will take good care of you,” he says. His words make my skin crawl. I’m not sure what he means, but I know it’s nothing good. “No, it’s not Della. We need to deal with these five and go help our dad and Uncle Connor, Amethyst says. When I focus back on the man, he has gotten even closer and the wolves are attempting to surround me.

“If you come with us like a good girl, you won’t get hurt. We will even leave your pack alone and return to ours,” he says. “So you are pack wolves?” His eyes darken, and I wonder if he wasn’t supposed to speak about being from a pack. If they wanted everyone to believe they were rogues and this was a random attack. I can smell the rotten eggs scent that surrounds them. I’m not sure how they got it to cling to them, because they are definitely not rogues. “Who we are is not important,” he says as he stops a few feet away from me.

“What’s important is you are going with us. Luna’s orders,” he says with a smirk. “I’m not going anywhere with you. Now I’m giving you one chance to leave, but if you don’t, I won’t hold back. The man throws his head back and laughs while the wolves all growl low. I can feel my dad trying to link me, but I have no time to open our connection before the man in front of me lunges toward me. Instead of allowing him to even get close,

freeze him in midair.

“What the hell is this,” he says, looking around. “Where is the witch that’s doing this?” “There is no witch here, only me. I gave you a chance **to leave our pack alive, but you didn’t take it.**” The other wolves move forward, intending to trap me just as I snap the man’s neck and drop his body to the ground. They all stop in their tracks, just staring at me. I don’t have time to waste to wait for their attack. I wave my hand at each of them and purple mist comes from my fingertips, wrapping around them like a blanket.

I close my fist and the sound of bones breaking and whimpers sound all around me. I look around among them to ensure they are all dead before I shift taking off toward the border. Amethyst is faster than any wolf alive, and it takes us no time to reach the fight. As we look around, I can see many of the pack warriors have

been injured. The bodies of dead rogues litter the ground. Why would pack wolves be using rogues? What

were the wolves that tried to take us?

“Hybrids, definitely part wolf and part vampire,” Amethyst says. I look up in time to see a rogue running right

towards me. I’m just about to raise my hand when Ryker grabs the rogue and breaks him in half. My father quickly shifts and pulls on shorts before he rushes toward me. He wraps me in his arms, lifting me off the

ground. Most of the rogues are dead and the ones that aren’t will be very soon as the remaining warriors

outnumber them three to one.

“Della, *you* scared the hell out of your mother and me. I know how strong you are, but that doesn’t mean you

send us away when we are under attack. We fight together if we can. I don’t think I’ve ever heard your mother

be so angry, scared, and hurt at the same time,” he says. “I’m **sorry**, dad. I was scared, and I knew **they** weren’t

ordinary wolves. I couldn’t let mom, Nana, and Cali get hurt if I could protect them.” He sets me on my feet

and puts his hands *on* my shoulder.

“What do you mean they weren’t ordinary wolves,” he asks. “The five that made it to the pack house were definitely pack wolves and hybrids.” Fear flashes in his eyes as he turns to head toward the pack house. “Dad, **they** are **dead. I made sure,**” I link him. He turns back, smiling at me. He offers me his hand, and we wait for Uncle Connor, who is giving orders to the warriors. A few seconds later the warriors are cleaning up the rogues. We didn’t lose one pack member. Uncle Connor comes to stand next to us and pulls me into his arms.

“Your dad told me what you did. I am so grateful to you, Della. I love you so much. You are **going to** be a wonderful queen some day,” he says. “**I hope** so, **but** that **won’t be** for a while, Uncle Connor. I’m **still just a**

Bonus Chapter 1

pup,” I say with a knowing smile. He throws his head back with a laugh. ‘An amazing **pup, but** you’re noht Let’s go let everyone know you are alright and let your mother know why you sent her **away, my** dad says. I know she’ll understand and maybe now is as good a time as any to let her know about the **pups**

Share to your friends

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

Walked Away 100

[1,682 words]

100 Bonus Chapter 2

Olivia **POV**

The minute I felt the command in her words, I knew I had no choice but to leave, but it didn't stop me from fighting against it. No part of me wanted to leave my pup behind. Della has never used her command on me or Ace. Hell, I don't think she has ever used it on the pups before. My heart feels like it's going to beat out of my chest as I lead my mom and Calliope around the side of the pack house to the bunker for women and pups.

Warriors stand outside the bunker guarding the entrance until everyone is inside. As we make our way inside, my only thought is getting back out there. I know the command will lift once I've followed the orders completely. The moment I step inside, I'm ready to run right back out, but the doors are already closed.

I know how strong Della is, but that doesn't mean I want her facing those wolves alone. What if one gets close? What if five is too many for her to deal with at once? I know I'm not thinking clearly, but the fear of something happening to my pup won't let me think straight. I will lose my mind if something happens to her. I'm just about to scream at them to open the doors when Becca wraps her arms around me from behind. "Oli, she is going to be fine. I know you're scared, but she is stronger than all our warriors put together," she says. **She is still a little girl going against five wolves. What if,**" I start to say, and she cuts me off.

"Don't do that. Don't borrow trouble. Trust the goddess and trust Della. I don't like the idea of her out there any more than you do, but she wouldn't have sent you away if she could have avoided it. **Mom** told me she used her command on the two of you. You know damn well, she wouldn't have unless it was absolutely necessary. She will be fine. The goddess won't let anything happen to her," she says.

My shoulders sag and I turn in her arms. She hugs me close, and I pray to the goddess to protect my pup. I know what Becca is saying is true, but until I hold Della in my arms,

I won't be able to truly feel at peace with what's happening. Charlie, Maverick, and Oliver are sitting on the floor with the other pups. I take the seat next to my mom and Calliope. She wraps her arm around me and we just wait, which is the hardest thing I've ever had to do. I have no idea how much time passes before we hear the sound of the locks disengaging. I'm the first one on my feet, heading for the door. When I step outside, I start to make my way around the pack house. The minute that Della, Ace, and Connor come into view, I fall to my knees in relief. Della breaks away from her father and is in front of me in seconds. "Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to, she starts to say, but she doesn't need to apologize.

No matter how much I want to protect her, she doesn't need that from me. She needs me to understand who she truly is. She needs me to trust her. If I had done that she wouldn't have had to use her command on me. **"I t's alright sweet pea. I'm not mad. I'm just so happy you're safe. That is the only thing that matters. I'm so proud of you for protecting Cali and everyone else. I love you, Della."** "I love you too, mom," she says. When I finally let her go, Ace pulls me into his arms. "Are **you** sure you're alright," he whispers into my ear.

"I will be. I'm just happy that all of you are in one piece." He presses a quick kiss on my lips and takes **my** hand in his. He leads me toward the pack house. Once we are inside and the pups are all settled, we head **to** Connor's office. I'm shocked **to** see Hudson and Amber are already here. I didn't even know they had arrived. I hug them both before we all sit down. I look **at** Ace and then to Della. **"What's going on?"**

"Della, needs **to talk to** us about the attack. I thought it was best **for my dad to** be here since **it** involves

100 Bonus Chapter Z

another pack," Ace says. **"What do you mean another pack? I thought the** attack was rogues." "The bulk of the wolves that attacked were rogues, but the ones that made it into pack lands were hybrids," Ace says. Grows **sound** all around me, but my focus is only on my daughter. "That's why I sent you away, mom. I knew they **weren't** ordinary wolves," she says.

"They were also using something to disguise their scent, but Amethyst and I knew right **away** they were from a pack," she says. **"Why would they attack the pack? Why would they use rogues? What could they possibly gain from attacking us?"** I can see by the look on my daughter's face she doesn't want to tell me. **"Della"** I say her name in warning. "They were here for me. They were talking about bringing me back to their pack, **to** their Luna," she says.

Rage bubbles up inside me and Danica is ready to shift. "Mom, please calm down. I'm safe, I'm here with you. No one will take me away from you, from my family" she says, grabbing my hands. A feeling of warmth washes over me and the anger fades as

quickly as it came. My eyes meet my daughter's and she smiles. "I don't want you to get upset. It's not good for you or the pups," she says.

The whole room seems to fade away as I focus on her words and the feeling of her hands on mine. "**Pups**" I say and she giggles. "That was the other reason I commanded you away, mom. You are pregnant. I couldn't let you or them be hurt by the bad wolves," she says. I sob and pull her into my arms. We are having more

pups.

Two strong arms wrap around us and I breathe in Ace's scent. "How many pups Della" he asks. "Two" she says with another giggle. I love to hear that sound from her. It lets me know the weight of all this hasn't changed that she is still a little girl. She is still my sweet pea, no matter how powerful she is. I press a kiss on her forehead and thank the goddess for allowing me to love her most precious wolf.

Unknown POV

I pace the office waiting for the warriors to return with the child. I still don't know if I believe all that **my** brother said about the little b**ch being the midnight wolf, but after he didn't return, I owe it to him to find out. Especially now that ba**ard Hudson has taken back the throne. That f**king witch couldn't do one thing right. She was supposed to kill all the Lycans. My brother should have known she wouldn't kill him. She was so obsessed with creating the midnight wolf. She was constantly trying to f**k werewolves.

The door to the office opens and I whirl about to scream until I see my nephew rushes toward me. I smile at him as he comes to stand in front of me. He is all I have left of my brother. Despite his mate being weak, he managed to use the witch to create the perfect tribrid. He should be the true ruler of the kingdoms. He is the true embodiment of each supernatural. Why should a wolf rule vampires and witches? "Auntie, can you come teach me more magic," Ronan says.

"I promise after I deal with the warriors I will come practice with you. We can practice using your powers for when

you become king." He hops up and down before he rushes from my office. No one would guess he is only ten. He is almost as tall as me, and he is built like his father. When he has grown into a man, he will be even bigger and more powerful than his father, I'm sure of it.

A knock on the door brings me out of my thoughts. "**Come in,**" I call out. Reagan, my brother's **Beta, steps** in first, followed by one of the rogues. He pushes the rogue to the floor in front of me. "**Speak**" I say as **the** man trembles at my feet. "Luna, no one survived the attack" he says.

“Well, that’s not true because here you are. Now tell me what you saw before you ran like a coward.” He whimpers, but I have no patience. I take a step closer but he scrambles back. “Your warriors made **it to the**

2:3

100 Bonus Chapter 2

little girl. She looked harmless but she wasn’t. She killed all five of the warriors without even touching them,”

he says.

“How old did she look?” He looks at me confused, before he finally answers. “Around nine or ten. She wasn’t big, but she is definitely powerful,” he says. I motion for Reagan to deal with the rogue who screams as he is dragged from my office. I take the seat that once my brothers and lean back in the chair.

I smile knowing that my brother was right. That stupid witch was trying to create something that already existed. I guess it is a waiting game since she has so much more power than ordinary hybrids. When Ronan

is old enough, he will deal with the king and the future queen. Then our pack will take power over the

supernaturals as it should have been all along.

15

E

2.2K

Watch videos get points (0/10) >

Share to your friends

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