

# **The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane)**

## **#Chapter 0121 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0121**

### **Chapter 0121**

Dane

I walk into silence. Neah looks as though she is on the verge of tears. Though she clutches her stomach as if she is about to vomit again. "What...what do you mean?" She mumbles to Madame Curie

"Exactly what I said." Madame Curie's eyes flicker up to me. "I cannot give you the answers you are looking for. "

"How much?" I offer, knowing exactly how she works.

She shakes her head at me and pauses. "If I took money from you for this, the answers I would be giving you, will be unsatisfactory and unworthy. She looks back at Neah. "I am sorry that I played a role in your upbringing.

"Twice!" I snap

"And I wish that I could give you the information you seek." She sighs

"You said you wanted to take one last look at me, the Lycan Alpha. What does that mean? Am I dying?" Neah demands "Everyone is." She smiles sadly

I shake my head in disbelief, I had known Madame Curie for a long time. "Neah, she is talking about herself."

"You were always the smartest Alpha, Alpha Dane." Madame Curie winks at me and turns her attention to my mate. "Yes, he is right. Alpha Neah. I have been around for a long long time and my time is coming to an end

"Oh."

"What I can tell you is that your boys will thrive. You just have a journey to get there."

"That's all you can tell us?" I ask, watching my mate

"That is all the information I have." She rises to her feet. "Now if you don't mind, I would like to enjoy the few days that I have left.

She turns to leave, "Oh, but there is something else. Your mother was just as sick as you are, for Lycans, that is just how it is. Most likely because of the human essence in them. Try some ginger biscuits. Your appetite will soon return."

As she leaves, I hear Roan shouting after her, demanding to know where she is going

"She made it sound like I was dying?" Neah whispers with a frown

"Madame Curie is like that. You should have waited for me. I would have been able to read between the lines for you." "I still don't know." She whispers. "I still don't know what they are."

"Maybe, for now, we just take each day as it comes. When you feel them, I'm sure you will think differently about them. She nods and suddenly looks up at me. "There is something I need to tell you."

"He beat you to it. For once, in his life. I think Jenson is actually doing the right thing."

"It will break her." Neah mutters

I knew they had been talking, exactly like I had hoped she would. Jess had confided in her when Neah fixed her hair.

Neah didn't share anything with me, telling me that it was not for her to say. That Jess had asked her not to talk about it and I respected her choice. Content belongs to ~ -

"All you can do is be there for her. Be that person that you needed when you were growing up." I tell her There's a knock on the door and Roan doesn't even wait for an answer. "What the hell did you say to my witch?"

"One: It's none of your business. Two: You don't own her. And Three: you are in my house, watch your fucking tone!" I growl

'I called her here to help with whatever this is.' He waves his hand at my mate: "You wanted answers > and now she has walked away.

without even looking back. What did you say to her? Or did she tell you that we are all fucked?" Content

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"She is dying." Neah mutters. "She can't help you anymore."

"What the fuck are you talking about?"

"If you keep insisting on talking to my mate like that, I will break your fucking neck!" I growl. "Madame Curie is dying. She has days I left. She doesn't give a crap about you 'owning' her." "

## Chapter 0122

"When all this shit with the Lycans is over, we are done, Dane. I owe you nothing! I want nothing to do with your pack ever again." LYCANS! Eric yells through mind link.

"They are here!" I mutter to Roan.

He charges out without hesitating, putting his immediate issues with me to one side

"Find Jess." I tell Neah, ushering her to the door. "Stay with her. Stay in the house." I press my lips against hers and quietly pray to the Moon Goddess to let me make it back to my mate. Because none of us knew what we were truly up against

My people had formed a wall. Three people deep as they stood shoulder to shoulder. I could see the Lycans, all shifted and all lining the edge of the trees, waiting. It was still impossible to tell how many there were.

They don't move, watching us as we watch them. Each of us listening for a single sign of movement.

Was Trey and Cassandra here? I had no idea what they looked like in Lycan form.

'What are they doing?' Eric links me. He was in the front row. His eyes locked on the big fucker directly in front of him.

Scouting. They are trying to figure out if this is all of us."

Faint clapping starts somewhere in the trees. One by one the Lycans join in, slamming their large clawed hands together. The noise is deafening. Something's not right.' Jensen mutters. 'It's a distraction.'

We scan the area, to see what was different, nothing had changed. My thoughts immediately go to Jess. Had I been screwed over by a kid? Neah? Is Jess with you?' I link her as my heart thuds through my chest

She's hiding in her closet.'

Keep her there!'

I cast another glance around at all the Lycans clapping. It's only then that I notice them parting, letting the blonde bimbo through. Cassandra" was still in human form. As she>

makes her way through, she Steps outin front. Raising her harids to sffent them.  
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“Where is she, Alpha Dane?” Her voice cuts through me like nails on a chalkboard.

“Not here. Where is your prick of a husband?”

“Hiding her in the house?” She muses. “I suggest you bring her out. This could get quite ugly.”

“For who? Not a single one of your creatures has made it. We have killed each and every one of them.”

Her smile creeps up her face. "Except one."

“The one that you made a mistake changing.” I growl

“Are you sure about that?” Her eyes close and hecgrin appears to take over her face  
When her eyes reopen she stares? at me. “You see, Alphas Dane. No matter how much little” Jessita wants to fight it. She-cannot resist the orders of her maker. SNe) Neah will have two options: Come willingly, or kill Jessica.”

I already knew what Neah would do. She wouldn't kill Jess.

My eyes close as I hear the front door of the packhouse open.

“I'm so sorry... lam so so sorry.” Jess can't even bring herself to look at me. As I refocus on Neah. I see her eyes are a solid black. Don't shift.' I link her. It wouldn't be safe for her or the pups.

She doesn't respond, stepping down onto the grass, willingly walking with Jess. Neah's expression was cold and dark.

There was still a wall of Wolves between Neah and them. There was no way they were getting their hands on her.

The Lycans begin to cheer, acting like they had won before the battle had even begun.

“You will bring her to me!” Cassandra screeches as Jess stops just behind Jenson.

Jess's head-snaps up, her eyes are. just as dark as Neah's, she holds.Ner hand out to my mate. As they join hands, Jess growls, “You may 'be my maker but you are not my. Alpha!”

## **Chapter 0123**

Neah

My heart is pumping. The adrenaline that's coursing through my body had crept up like a slow burning fire. Igniting something deep within me. I felt powerful and all it took was Jess.

When I had found Jess, she was already trying to get inside a closet. Her words blur into one another as my own panic seeped in. Tears flooded her face quicker than she could wipe them away.

I did what Dane asked me to do, to keep her here. Yet I couldn't help but peek over the window ledge. I had to see what was happening. The clapping was weird. The Lycans slamming their claws together while staring straight at the Wolves.

This is all kinds of fucked up.' Nyx mutters

'What are they doing?'

She shrugs her shoulders at me.

I wanted to link Dane. Desperate for him to tell me what was happening but all I could hear was Jess, crying in the closet

Pulling the closet open, I offer a weak smile. "They are not here for you. They are here for me."

Her arms are holding her legs to her chest, just like the way I did. It was funny, why did we try to make ourselves as small as possible in a time of crisis?

"They....the woman, the one that brought me here, Cassandra, wants me to bring you to them. She refuses to look at me. "Is that why you are here? Is that why you tried hiding?' I try to keep the anger out my voice

Jess shakes her head and then taps her temple. "Here, I hear her. It was like a whisper at first and now....." Her soft blue eyes lock with mine. "Now it's a demand."

"A demand?"

Her head bobs up and down, "She keeps saying. I am your maker, you will obey me!"

Control, just what Cassandra has always loved and wanted

"You are going to try and hand me over?" I ask quietly, realising why they had chosen to change a child. "I...I don't want to." She whispers

I sigh, "You can't fight an order. It's ingrained in us to obey those above us."

Jess lets go of her legs. "You make me feel like I can fight it. Like being here with you, I feel a little safer. If ~ you told me not to, I would have to follow you, right? Because you are the Alpha. Because you are my Alpha? Because you are more powerful than she is?"

"Dane's...."

"Oh, you are the Lycans Alpha. If I understand Litright, they have to respond to you. That's what Eric told me." She looks towards the window, but closes her eyes. "Her demands

are getting louder. I actually feel pain in my chest. That's bad, right?"

"It's because you are not acting on her orders."

"Can you make it stop?"

'Would it work? Dane talked about linking them all, but would this work?'

There is only one way to find out.' Nyx mutters

"I order you not to take me to Cassandra."

Jess throws her arms around me. "Thank you."

I think Jess might be on to something.' Nyx muses. 'Let's go take down the whole pack.'

I smile at Jess, "I think you might be right, Jess. And now, I need your help."

My bare feet hit the grass. Jess stands a little behind me as though she is walking me out. She was trying so hard to hold it together, just like Was, it wouldn't have to be for long just long enough to make Cassandra believe that she was getting what she wanted,

I was desperate to look at Dane, but I knew I would break the moment we locked eyes. I had asked Nyx to keep him out of my head, just temporarily while I try to put an end to all this shit.

Two words still got through. "Don't shift." Shifting was not the plan.

Cheers erupt from the Lycans, if you could call it that. It was more like roars and howls of satisfaction. They didn't even have me in their grasp and yet they were celebrating.

As they drop down to silence. Cassandra yells, "You will bring her to me!"

Jess stares through the rows of Wolves. Like me, she was barely tall enough to see. Slowly she reaches a hand out to me, locking it with mine. "You may be my maker, but you are not my Alpha.

I feel my heart race. And still, I couldn't believe she was doing this. "You are a stupid little girl. You know nothing of our world."

"I Know enough to know who is wrong!" Jess squeezes my hand as she stares out in front of her. Her eyes are dark in the same way as Dane said mine become. She was close to shifting.

"Bring her to me!" She yells and stomps her foot

## **Chapter 0124**

The Wolves haven't moved an inch but the Lycans creep closer. Prepared for battle

I'm ready when you are.' Nyx mutters

I take a deep breath as the Lycans edge a little closer. If this doesn't work, we were screwed.

Drop the block.'

My head is quickly filled with mutterings. Words of the Lycans all blurring together to make a constant hum.

"1AM YOUR ALPHA. BRING CASSANDRAAND TREY TO ME!" I demand. I'm almost surprised by my own tone as it becomes more authoritative.

The Lycans freeze. I see how they all look at one another. They had likely been told something else about me. Something far from the truth, but if they were feeling the same thing that Jess had felt. they wouldn't be able to refuse.

"NO!! Cassandra screams out. "You don't have that power. You are no one. Trey, tell them!" Her hands ball into fists at her side. She was so used to getting her own way and now she had hundreds of Lycans turning their attention to her and not in a good way.

I could see from her eyes that this was something she never saw coming 'Stupid bitch!' Nyx murmurs.

Screams break through the air. Cassandra's shrill voice causes a lot of the Wolves and Lycans to cover their ears. She starts backing away. yet there was nowhere for her to go. Lycan's lined the trees behind her. A wall of Wolves stood in front of her.

“TREY! TREY! Help me!” A single black Lycan backs away into the trees as large claws grab on to Cassandra. No longer caring about her screams Bring him to me! I snap through the link to all of them. Several of them take off running after Trey. Looking over to Dane, I see him smiling at me. He had been waiting for this. Waiting for me to become who I am supposed to be.

The Lycans start to attack one another, desperate to be the one to bring the screaming bitch to me. They probably thought that I would spare their lives for their compliance. I had no intention of doing that. I didn't want to be an Alpha of a pack that would betray their own. I didn't want those who so easily believed the words of Trey and Cassandra.

Jess's hand is still in mine and I smile at her. She was young and that was Cassandra's downfall. She had chosen to change a girl who was similar to myself. A girl who wasn't interested in being anything more than who she is.

The Wolves part to let two Lycans drag Cassandra to me

Dane joins me and Jess and slips his hand into mine as he kisses my cheek. He turns his attention to Cassandra. “Well Cassandra, how do you feel?”

‘Bastard. You have no idea. Trey will seek revenge if you lay a single hand on me’ ‘She turns her attention to Jess’ ‘And you, you are a stupid,

Stupid girl! I should have left you to die!”

I rip my hand from Dane's, just as claws appear at the tips of my fingers. Plunging them into her = = S o m a c t t h e Lycans let go of her She screams, her hands lock around my arm, keeping me from retracting my claws. Content belongs 9)

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“YOU destroyed me!” I mutter to her. “You made me believe you were ~~ someone special and then you > ruined me and now, I'm going to ruin yours pull my hand from Jess' s and let the claws appear. Content belongs to 7

Slowly piercing her skin, I let my claws sink into her kidneys before ripping them across her stomach. I hated her, she took everything from me! Turning to look at Dane. I see the evil glint in his eye. “Kill them all.” I whisper

The two Lycans that had dragged Cassandra to me, back up, only to be attacked by Roan and several others.

All hell breaks out as Dane gives the order to attack.



Blood creeps out of the corner of Cassandra's lips. Her eyes are wide in fear as they remain on me. I wanted to see the blood pour from her, just like she had made it pour from my parents

"You deserve this and so much more." I whisper as my claws retract from her flesh

She drops to her knees as tears fall from her eyes. It was the first time that I had seen her weep for anything. "You are a monster!" She croaks out.

"I am what you made me!"

My claws plunge into her chest, curling around her heart as she chokes. With a tug, I rip it free from her chest, holding it in my hand as it continued to beat for a moment.

Her body sways before hitting the ground and when I look up, I see Roan staring at me. His expression, unreadable.

## **Chapter 0125**

Dane

Three days it took to burn all the dead. Three days is how long Trey had been in my dungeons, still clinging to life. Three days where Neah hadn't spoken a word about what had happened.

She sits in her usual chair in my office, nibbling on a ginger biscuit. Madame Curie had been right about them and it was finally settling her stomach enough to eat decently. Though today, instead of her legs pulled up to her chest, they are crossed under her.

Her dark hair hangs around her face and she seems content, but I had a million burning questions about the prick in my dungeons. "I can kill him." I mutter, without looking up. "If that's what you are having an issue with, I can handle it."

She doesn't answer me.

"Neah, why did you let him live? You killed his mate.

She sighs, "He needs to suffer. Why couldn't they say no to my order?"

The question takes me by surprise. I thought she knew why.

"You were their Alpha. That's why you could order them. It's different with Wolves. As you know a Blood bond can mean you respond to two Alphas. There are also cases where Wolves can seek refuge in another pack and pledge themselves to that Alpha. You are the last living Lycan Alpha. There was no one else that they could obey. They had no choice."

“Right.” she mutters, picking up another biscuit “And the sooner we kill Trey, the sooner the other Alpha’s can leave.” She looks up at me with a frown.

“They were called here to protect you and the pups, under obligation of their contracts. Trey is still alive, which means there is a threat still present. They won’t leave until it’s been dealt with.”

“I’m not ready.

They were not the words I was expecting to hear.

I stare at her, unable to read her mind. Nyx was still blocking me out, making it impossible to read her properly. “You are not ready?” I ask softly as she frowns

“You are going to think I’m mad.”

“He is the last tie you have to Moonshine. Or rather, your parents.” I had been trying to figure out why she was keeping him alive, especially when she hadn’t even been down there to see him. This was the only answer I could come up with.

“See, stupid.” she mutters “They destroyed you. They beat you, they starved you, they let the pack abuse you.” “I know!” She snaps at me

“You are struggling with giving up the idea of the life you could have had. The life you now have here. Where you are loved, where you have friends, where you have adopted a sister who adores you.”

Her lips tug up at the comers. “My life is messy.

“And I wouldn’t have met you if it wasn’t. But maybe it is time to close the door on your messy past and focus on the future and the pups you are carrying.”

She nods her head at me, “Will you come with me? I’m still not ready to face him alone.” We step down into the dungeons as Trey groans and his stomach rumbles from hunger.

“Look who it is.” He sneers, struggling to get to his feet. His hands coil around the bars as he tries to keep himself upright. Fading bruises lingered on his face and I could smell that my brother had been down here recently.

“Come to get some punches in?” He snarls at me.

Neah doesn’t speak. Her fingers stay tightly locked with mine. Her blue eyes are wide as she stares at Trey. All that confidence she had appeared days ago, has now suddenly disappeared into thin air.

This man put more fear in her than she had led me to believe.

"Can't speak." Trey mocks her. "You always did have trouble with your words. Stuttering over the simplest word and now look, nothing at all." "Shut the fuck up!" I snap. "You have no power over her."

He smirks, "Her trembling body says otherwise."

"You were there!" Neah mutters breathlessly. "You were in the shadows. You watched me put that lemonade in front of them. You did nothing as they bled out."

I realise it's not that she couldn't let go. Instead she was still looking for answers.

"You are right." Trey smirks

A small crease appears on Neah's forehead as she closes her eyes. 'They all knew, didn't they? The => chaos, the people running around: They screamed for help and yet not one of them tried to help. They all knew, didn't they?' 4

"Yes.

A tear leaks out of her closed eyes. "You were planning this for a long time."

"Since the day you were born." Trey tells her with a shrug of his shoulders. "You were supposed to be the one producing more Lycans, more of those who will carry the Alpha blood. They saw something special in you, but I was the one to realise what it would mean for our kind. There was hope for us."

"So you lied to her." I snap "We did what we had to do!"

"Why the contract?" I question

"It wasn't a lie, we did need protection. A Wolf pack had discovered us and were moving in to kill us. I have to admit, it was odd seeing me standing with you the other day. But what I didn't count on was her being mated to you. None of us saw that coming. A can and a Wolf," He snorts, "that is unheard of."

"Who? Who already knew about you?"

"I don't know his name. And I don't care for it either."

"Another trick? Trying to buy yourself more time Trey? Because that will just lead to more torture." "Do what you want. I have already come to terms with my future."

"Which Alpha are you talking about?" I demand

“He watches me.” Neah interrupts with a whisper. “He wasn’t phased when we told him. The others had questions, but he already knew. “ Her eyes find mine. “Roan

## Chapter 0126

Neah It was never ending. Secret after secret, being revealed like it was some kind of game.

The dungeon is filled with choking sounds and I look up to see Dane with his arms stretched through the bars, his hands are locked around Trey’s throat. Squeezing him until Trey’s lips begin to turn blue.

His body spasms and his hands fall from the bars. His mouth opens and closes like a fish but no sound comes out. His eyes slowly bulge from their sockets as Dane uses his strength to crush Trey’s throat.

Its time.’ Nyx mutters. ‘It’s time to finish him for good.’

Stepping forward, I stretch my hand through the bars as long, sharp claws sprout from my fingertips. My hand makes contact with his chest. Slowly, my claws pierce his flesh with ease, slipping through the layers of skin and muscle until they touch his heart.

I hover for a few moments, staring into the eyes of the man that had caused me so much grief and pain.

Not once had he apologised. Even now, seconds away from death, he stares back at me, ignoring the Wolf crushing his windpipe. His voice appears in my head. ‘Go ahead. I have been waiting. I knew this day would come.’

‘What do you mean?’ I mumble through the link

I knew I would die once you had found yourself. Once you had realised your true position.’

He splutters as my claws sink a little deeper, piercing the edges of his heart.

“Goodbye Trey.” I mutter, as my claws dive into his heart

This time I keep them there. Watching the light disappear from his eyes. Feeling the heart fight around my claws as it leaks blood. Dane releases him and he takes a hollow breath that sounds like an old door opening.

What I didn’t expect was for Trey to grab my wrist, forcing my claws in deeper.

His eyes close and more empty gasps of air creep from his throat until there is silence.

His heart had stopped fighting, his ungs had stopped demanding air. The only thing keeping him upright were my claws.

Pulling my hand free, his body hits the cement floor with a crack. Blood quickly pools around him and a tear leaks from my eye. I had finally closed the door on my past.

Dane carries Trey's body outside. He dumps it on the grass as Klaus appears with a box of matches and a small can of fuel

I watch in silence as Klaus drowns the body and lights a match. He looks at me for confirmation and I nod my head

The flame lights Trey up the moment the match hits. Huge orange flames travel along his body, drowning out the smell of his blood. Instead the air was filled with the nauseating smell of burning flesh.

Dane slips his arms around my waist, pressing his chest against my back as we watch the body burn. "They are all dead." he whispers I nod, not being able to find the words I wanted to say.

"You won, Neah."

'Is... Is Jess okay?' I ask quietly. I wanted to ask where Roan was, but I wasn't ready to deal with that just yet.

"She's inside with Eric and Raven." Klaus tells me

I could feel their eyes on me. They were expecting me to talk about ~ what had happened, but there was nothing to talk about. I had killed them, that was the end of it.  
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"Has Jensen rejected her yet? Is that why they are with her?"

"Uh, it's a little more complicated than that." Klaus shakes his head. "She is refusing to accept the rejection." "Why?" It comes out a little higher pitched than usual

"What do you mean she is refusing?" Dane asks.

"She flat out told him that she is refusing it. She didn't even say no. She just said she refuses it."

"Can that be done?" I ask with a scowl. "I mean, I was somehow still mated to Kyle after he tried rejecting me."

"That was because you didn't accept the rejection correctly." Dane mutters. "I can't say that I have heard of someone refusing a rejection."

'She could-die!' My heart flutters ~ with panié. I knew what Jenson was like, weall knew what Jenson was like. If he slept with another fernale, it would kill her.

"Where is my brother?" Dane questions

"He left." Klaus refuses to meet his gaze.

"He left? Where the fuck did he go?"

Klaus shrugs his shoulders. "We tried to stop him, but he was so angry.

"With Jess?"

Klaus shakes his head. "With the Moon Goddess. She is the one who paired him with Jess and he isn't happy." 'I need to find Jess.' I mutter

They let me go on my own. Now that all the Lycans were gone, Dane wasn't too fussed about me going anywhere on my own.

## **Chapter 0127**

Roan makes me jump. He is sitting outside the office door when I enter the packhouse. He rises to his feet when he sees me. His dark grey eyes drift down to my blood covered hand.

"You killed him?" His tone is empty, but he continues to stare at me like he had since we first met.

"Yes, he is dead." I don't know what it is about this man, but he brings out my irritation just by existing. "That makes you the last one. Well, you and Jess."

I don't like the way he is looking at me and his eyes settle on my stomach. "Do we know what they are?" "Dane's heirs." I mutter back

"You know that is not what I am asking."

"And still, that is what they are!" I snap. "Unborn members of this pack. Can I ask you a question?" "Ask?"

"The bitten, the ones changed, whatever you want to call it. How did they end up in your city?"

"The same way as they ended up in the city down the road."

"How long have you known there were Lycans?"

He stares at me, pressing his lips together.

"You knew. You knew before they started turning up in your city. When you were told, you barely reacted. How long have you known?" He shrugs his shoulders at me.

He's an asshole!' Nyx growls

"You didn't come just because of the contract, did you?"

"In parts, yes. I don't walk away from my commitments. Though I was excited to hear that the great Alpha Dane had finally settled down. I was curious until I heard your name. Neah Kitson. It's not a name you forget easily." He rises from the chair.

I frown, taking a step back. "I've never met you."

"But you have. A long time ago. You were little, a few months old. I was ten, maybe eleven. Your parents were in my family's city. They abandoned you."

"No, you are lying." A growl comes from deep inside me.

"It's the truth. I watched them leave you in a basket down an alleyway. A blanket tightly wrapped around you. The idiots made a mistake there as your name was on the blanket." He rolls his eyes and turns away from me as he sighs.

"I took you home to my parents. By the time I got you home, you had already shifted, multiple times." He smirks as he checks his reflection in the mirror. "A strange little monster, but I couldn't leave you alone."

I shake my head, it couldn't be true. I had been bound. I couldn't shift. "My parents spent a week tracking your family down

"You are making it up.

His dark grey eyes find mine. "Moonshine is situated in the middle of nowhere, far away from any other civilian life. Far away that no other packs can easily find it. The houses are large, but not as big as most packhouses. Gardens sit out the back." He continues to describe my old house. Content belongs to

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I feel my heart hammer.

"Your parents tried to say you were kidnapped, but there were no other scents on you. Just theirs. To be honest, they didn't even seem happy that you were being returned. I

begged my parents to keep you. But they said they couldn't. They said you were a powerful being.”

“My parents loved me!”

“Are you sure about that? Wasn't Trey raised as-your older brother so that he could be the next Alpha? Weren't they the ones who had you~ bound twice before Trey did it to\*  
\* He rubs his jaw, “The impression got from them is that no matter what they did, you kept surviving. Like somehow you were supposed to. Maybe to lead you to this moment. He points at my stomach.

“You were going to kill Trey and Cassandra?” I whisper

“Not until a couple of years ago, when those who had been bitten began waking up in my city. At first, we thought it was Vampires, but > then they started shifting. I knew what they were, I had seen it before. Ancient had to have something to do with that pack you belonged to.”

“Two years?”

“Maybe more. Their plan had been in place for a long time, Neah. It was just amped up after you met Dane. They were likely going to breed you until you dropped dead.

“All the ones who were bitten are dead now, aren't they!” I snap

“Not quite!”

I realise how quiet the house is, and my heart plummets. “Where's Jess?” He smiles at me.

“What the fuck have you done to her?”

“She's safe, for now.”

## **Chapter 0128**

Neah

“Where is she?” I feel my blood boiling. She couldn't be far. Klaus said she had been with Eric and Raven. Where were they? He couldn't have taken them all out.

But then, if he had wounds. They would have healed by now.

I turn away from him, quickly moving through all the rooms on the bottom floor. Roan stays on my heels, following me from room to room. Laughing as I discover the emptiness of each room.



"The moment Trey died, the contract between us was over!" He murmurs behind me. Just kill him! Nyx snaps.

We can't, we have no idea where Jess is. And he knows that.'

"Don't go getting any ideas from that beast inside of you!" He smirks at me

"Jess is just a kid." I snarl at him

"I know. That is why I said she is safe for now.

"She is part of this pack!" I snap. "You are breaking your contract with Dane.

"The contract was over the moment you killed Trey. Dane said it himself, when the threat is over, the contract is over. And i am not threatening your pups."

"So what? This is some kind of payback? You were the one who wanted Dane's help and now you repay him like this?"

'I did repay him. I helped kill the Lycans for both of you and she's not part of his pack. She is part of your pack. I suggest you tell your beast to step down.

My eyes gave it away, turning black as Nyx pushed herself forward. But shifting right now was not going to help us. Where was Dane? He must be able to feel my panic.

I close my eyes, trying to understand what benefit Jess would bring him.

"It was me, wasn't it." I mutter. "You said you were fascinated by me shifting, but you can't have me because of Dane. So you are taking your chances with Jess. Which is disgusting, you are almost twenty years older than her and she is a kid. She is fifteen!"

He doesn't know.' Nyx murmurs. 'He doesn't know she has a mate. If he tries anything it will kill her.'

Roan shrugs his shoulders at me. "Do you really think I'm bothered by age?"

"What are you trying to get out of it. pups? Lycan heirs?"

He smiles at me and I feel sick

"She can't give you pups.

I catch sight of Dane in the window to the side of Roan. He puts a finger to his lips. 'Keep him talking.' his voice echoes in my head. "The witch tell you that?" Roan asks

“Yes. We are a dying breed. I am the last true Lycan. That is why there was only one pack left. They are slowly dying out.

“Yet you carry twins.” He mocks.

“There is a good chance they are Wolves.” I snap back. Deep down, I hoped they were, the idea of XN bringing more Lycans into the world terrified me. Everything I had learned about myself had all been here, in this pack. I couldn't raise Lycans with no knowledge of them.

“Maybe, but only time will tell and I need to prepare.”

“By trying to create your own? What's your plan, Roan? To attack Dane and get payback?”

“What's going on here?” Klaus comes through from the back of the house and I don't get any answers.

“Nothing.” Roan mutters. “I was just letting Neah know that I am leaving.

I frown. Him leaving right now was not what I needed. I needed to find Jess.

“So soon. You don't want to stay and celebrate Neah's birthday with the rest of us?”

I try to keep the surprise on my face hidden. No birthday party had been mentioned. This had to be something to do with Dane.

‘What is Klaus up to?’ Nyx murmurs.

‘It's tomorrow’ Klaus continues, not meeting my eyes. “And you know,

after everything, we all feel a celebration is needed. Dane wants to throw a party. I guess it will be a joint party. Neah's birthday and to celebrate winning the war. “Content

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“A party?” Roan cocks an eyebrow at Klaus. Klaus nods, “Are you interested? After all, you did help take down multiple Lycans. Roan's eyes shift to me and narrow. “Sure, why not. It's been a while since I've celebrated anything.”

“Great.” Klaus smiles at him. “Do you know where your brother is? I need to ask him too. Trying to get a list together.”

“My brother left a little while ago. He's heading back home to his wife.”

'I see." Klaus mutters. "That's a shame. Oh well, more alcohol for the rest of us." He laughs. A fake laugh.

His brother has her.' Nyx mutters to me

They live hundreds of miles away.' I panic

"I thought you might have travelled together. Seeing as you live in that direction." Klaus presses. He had the same thought I had

"I needed to clear a few things up. I wanted to get a written letter from Dane to confirm that the contract was over. I don't need him finding another loophole.

"He said it was over. Several times." I mutter

'Still, it's best to have it in writing." Roan smirks at me. He was too\_ ~~ dumb to see that Klaus was digging for information. "But I will stay for the Celebrations, it could be fun."

He turns from us and heads out of the house. "Are you not going after him?" I whisper to Klaus. "No. Dane is already on it.

I look up to the window and he has disappeared

## **Chapter 0129**

"What about Raven and Eric?" "We found them, unconscious in the pantry. Don't worry, they are both fine. Just out of it. "But Jess

"We will get her back. We all know that she means a lot to you." He gives me a smile but it doesn't meet his deep green eyes. He was worried too, he just wasn't going to admit it.

Someone needs to tell Jenson.' Nyx murmurs.

He doesn't want her. And that's for the best.' I

He is still mated to her.'

Are you thinking that he will chase after her?'

I think if we tell him, we will learn what he really feels about being mated to her.' She's a kid.' I mutter

I know. Why do you think he really left?"

Because she refused the rejection.'

She shakes her head. 'Try again.' Nyx mutters joyfully

To wait until she turned eighteen?'

She nods, 'She refused his rejection. He can't do anything because he knows it will kill her. The easiest thing to do is to create distance and wait until she is old enough.'

"Talking to Nyx?" Klaus asks

I nod.

"Dane will find Jess." He tries to reassure me

'I hope so. Can you do me a favour?'

"Sure."

"Link Jenson and tell him."

"He wanted to reject..... He stops when he sees my face. "You have an idea?" "Please just link him."

He nods his head at me. His eyes quickly glaze over, showing that he is in the middle of a conversation. I watch his face go through a range of different emotions before he refocuses on me. "He is on the way to meet up with Dane. It seems as though Dane had the same idea as you. He had already told him.

"We should tell the pack to keep an eye on Roan." I mutter to Eric as I stride back and forth in front of the office window. Since he had regained consciousness, he had stayed with me in the office along with Raven and Klaus and I was growing restless.

Eric shakes his head at me. "As much as I understand where you are going with your idea. Dane doesn't want the attention on him. It will just give him a reason to run. As far as the pack is concerned, Roan is staying for the party. Nothing less, nothing more.

"But Jess....."

"I know, but you have to remain present." Eric mutters, "As soon as he suspects something, it will screw up everything."

Raven takes my hands in hers. "Jess has become like a little sister to you. If it were me that was missing, my brother would be like you, he would want to send out a search party.

"He had to once." Eric mutters and Raven glares at him

"So I get it," Raven continues. "And Roan has teltt you himself, she is safe for row. Dane and Jenson => know witat they are doing. And they will betpack i in no time. For now, you needtto remain calm and keep 'those nephews of mine protected."

"Boys?" Klaus asks curiously "We don't know for certain, but Madame Curie suggested it was boys." I tell him

"As I said." Raven smiles at me. "Try and keep yourself calm. It's not good for you or them."

"We also neecNo continue as normal." Erjsttells us. "Hiding here in the officeys-just going to draw more attentiom eah, you should stay with ane of us. We can keep you, updated about Jess and youhave a reason to be with each one éf us."

'I'm fine on my own," He looks directly at me. "Dane's orders."

"He's right." Klaus adds. "You can do tutoring with me. You can spend time with Raven because of the pups and Eric is your bodyguard when Dane isn't about.

I silently nod

Hours passed and there was still no news. Sitting in the hospital with Raven was making me fidget. I felt the need to be doing something rather than just sitting around, waiting for news.

"Here," Raven mutters, sliding a pack of ginger biscuits across the station to me. "Dane had them placed all around the pack, just in case.

"I'm not hungry."

"No, but you look like you need to vomit."

I had been feeling this way for a while. Something just didn't feel right. but I couldn't put my finger on it I rub my eyes and sigh, taking the biscuits. "Anything?"

She shakes her head at me. "He's fine. you would know if something was wrong. We all would."

"I thought that we were done." I mumble. "When I killed Cassandra and Trey and all the other Lycans were killed. I thought it was over. But there is always something."

"Unfortunately, that is part of being a Wolf, or in your case, a Lycan. Problems exist wherever we turn. It's why Dane has worked so hard to make our pack what it is, to limit the problems."

"And I have brought more." I groan

“Dane knows what he signed up for. Of all the women he has tried forming a bond with, there has been nothing like the one you share with him. He could have killed you the moment he found out the truth about you. But he didn't. He isn't phased about what his pups might be, he is just happy to be a father.”

She smiles at me. “You make him happy.” As I smile back at her, I'm hit with a sharp pain in my heart. Just as the colour drains from Raven's face.

Dane was in trouble.

## **Chapter 0130**

Dane “Shit! Dane, can you hear me? Wake the fuck up!” I hear my brother's voice, it sounds desperate and so far away. “DANE!”

“For fuck sake shut up!” I open my eyes, to find myself hanging upside down. Blood dripped down my arms and face as I try to make sense of what happened

‘What the fuck happened?’ Aero asks, coming too. I don't answer as I try to get my bearings.

The car is on its roof, the windscreen shattered. Broken glass sits below my head. A sharp pain radiates from my chest making it hard to breathe. I could smell the fuel leaking from the car, it would be seconds before this whole thing went up in flames.

“Shit!” Jenson mutters. He is fighting against the dashboard that was crushed against him. Forcing it back a centimetre at a time with his hands. If we were human, we would already be dead.

Reaching down to release the belt. I feel it. The chunk of glass sticking out of my chest, close to my heart. For all I know it could be piercing the very organ that keeps me alive. Of all the ways I thought I would die, it wasn't like this.

“Jenson, look at me.” “Hold on, I'm nearly free.” “Jenson.”

He stops punching the dash to look at me. The cuts on his face from the glass were already healing. I see the terror in his eyes as he takes in the large piece of glass sticking out of me. The same thought runs through his head as what ran through mine.

“No...no,no,no, this is not fucking happening. You are having kids! You can't leave Neah. She needs you. We all need you.”

“Jenson, you know as well as I do, that the pack will already know something is wrong. That's why you didn't want to look at me, you could already feel that I was in trouble. Neah will feel it too.”

Dane,' Raven's voice screams through my head. 'What happened?'

Car accident.' I half chuckle back. 'Some asshole came out of nowhere.'

But you are okay, right? Please tell me you are okay!"

I look at the piece of glass sticking out of my chest. My eyes go to Jenson as he uses one foot to stomp the dash back off his other leg. Promise me you will protect Neah.' I mutter through the link. 'If I die, promise me you won't abandon her.'

No.' She starts to tear up. 'She's carrying your children.'

'And until they are old enough, I need you and Eric to help her run the pack.'

Jenson has his hands pressed against my chest. He couldn't hide the worry in his eyes even if he wanted to.

He carefully removes the belt that is holding me upside down. Catching me before My body moves too. XX much and dislodges the glass. SS Slowl drags me fromthe c> wreckage, pulling me all the way to theopposite side of the road, just as thé car goes up into onebig fre ball.

"Go!" I mutter. "The human cops will be here soon. "I'm not leaving you." Jenson rips my shirt open, pressing around the wound with all his weight. "It might not be in your heart.

'If itis and you remove it, I die.'

f I don't, you-will die anyway, unable to heal and sdnstantly pouring out with blood. What about Neah? What about thetwins? You know Roarwil take her ar if you are not about! You know'she will never be the same if she h@loses you." 4

Turning my head to one side, I spit out the blood that had been creeping up my throat. I try to link Neah, but Nyx has her blocked off.

"Are you trying to piss off a dying man?"

"You are net dying." He wraps N something around the piece of glass and yanks it out, tossing it to oné side, He holds his hands against my wound. I watch his eyes glaze over.

"Who are you linking?" I cough up more blood

"My sister. If there is anyone who can help. it's her!"

Sirens erupt in the distance. But no one had passed us or stopped so someone had alerted them. The other car that had hit us is long gone. "You have to go!" I snap at my brother.

"Not a fucking chance. I made the mistake of following your orders before." He pokes at my wound and I watch him smile. "It didn't hit your heart." "Are you sure?"

"Raven said you would be dead by now. And you are healing. The cuts on your face have already healed.

I look down to see the wound knitting together. A thick pink line develops, gradually thinning out until it looked as though I had never been injured.