

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

### **#Chapter 0151 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0151**

#### **Chapter 0151**

Damien Repositioning myself in front of the bedroom door after checking on Neah, I see that Raven is long gone.

I shouldn't have kissed her. She may have tasted amazing. but I shouldn't have let myself go like that. I couldn't bring myself to reject her, not yet. Maybe I didn't want to, not truly. Though she will come to hate me eventually.

Mallory creeps up the stairs towards me. Her lips pressed into a thin line that gradually crept up into a smile as she makes her way towards me. "Do. you think she will speak to me if you are here?" She asks hopefully, glancing at the door.

"Mallory, we have been over this." "Damien, I have to try."

"Nothing has changed." I mutter. I wanted Neah to listen to Mallory, but it had to be on her terms. I had already learned that about her. "And she is definitely not in the mood right now. If you go in there, she will probably kill you on the spot."

"Oh," She leans against the wall next to me. "How am I supposed to get her to listen to me?"

"You don't. You keep your head down. You do everything that is asked of you. You be respectful to everyone here. And then, just maybe, she will see that you are trying and be willing to speak to you, but for now, she is pregnant and if she feels a threat, it will be game over for you."

She sighs.

"I have told you it won't be easy. I thought you had trust issues, but the Alphas ability to trust is on a whole different level." She frowns at me. "She trusts you."

"No she doesn't.

"Then why are you guarding her?"

"To show her that I mean what I say.

Mallory rolls her eyes at me. We both had a very different belief system. She expected everyone to accept her as she is. Whereas I had always had to work for it. Human or not.

"You know as well as I do that her abuse didn't end after you almost killed her." I add

"Right." Mallory bobs her head at

me. "I still can't believe you told the others the truth about him being"

your brother." She changes the subject because it was still hard for her to talk so openly about her past. Content belongs to

'If I want to live here, then I need to be honest with them.'

"But you wouldn't have told them if he had never shown up here, would you? And you haven't told them everything. You won't be able to keep that a secret forever. They will figure it out!

She knew me too well. But I also knew she wouldn't blab.

I hadn't liked Mallory when I first met her. But when there are just two of you that are going through the same shit, it was pretty hard to not form a bond and now, I couldn't imagine a world without her. She had helped me through some of the worst shit in my life and had done more than her fair share with the other Rogues.

She gives me a sad smile. "You have slotted right in here. Who would have thought you would like pack life?" "You just need time. Isn't that what you first told me when I found you?"

Mallory bobs her head. "True."

"Go back to the house. There's no point in you standing here with me." I will see you later?" She asks "Sure."

"At least you and Jess like me." she mutters as she turns away.

I watch Mallory hurry back down the stairs, until once again I am alone. My thoughts drift to Raven and how she hadn't backed away from me a single ounce of fear in her eyes. Anger and annoyance, yes. But no fear, even when I pushed her up against the wall. Almost as if she were expecting it.

A man bellows out my name as he runs up the stairs. "Dane needs you." Dane's Beta, Eric splutters when he sees me. "Why?"

He glances to the bedroom door and drops his voice to a whisper. "It's here. It's in the hospital with Raven Contents belong to

## Chapter 0152

My blood runs cold as he says her name. He was going after her again. "Dane is on his way there now with Klaus. But you know it better than us.

"Alpha Neah?" I mutter. Torn between staying to protect her or going to protect my mate. It could be a distraction. To lead us away from what my brother is really after.

"I will handle Neah, go." Eric offers

"If it shows up here, link Dane. I will be with him." I snap, running down the stairs and out of the house.

The hospital wasn't far, but it was still far enough that he could have already done something to her. Contents belong to

Dane and Klaus are searching when I arrive.

"She's gone." Dane mutters with a growl. "Whatever it has done to her, she is out cold. I can't link her."

"We have searched the entire hospital. There is nothing." Klaus tells me, "Not a hair, no blood, even Raven's scent fades to nothing. 'Lcan smell him." I mutter.

Moving around the small desk in the middle of the hospital. I'm hit with strawberries combined with the essence of fear. She had been here, hiding under the desk.

"How long?" I mutter.

"For what?" Dane growls.

"Between her linking you and you arriving here. How long?"

"A couple of minutes. I came immediately, why?"

Had she known it was in here, is that why she was hiding?

I move around the desk. He had been standing on the other side, probably taunting her. "He wouldn't have taken her out the front door. That would be too risky." I tell them

"The back door has been kept locked since we had the problem with the other Lycans." Klaus mutters. "It almost backs on to the forest. There is no other way in."

"There is always a way." "I will link my men. We can hunt the forest." Dane mutters jo." I snap

"She's my sister."

"If you want her alive, you won't send in any more Men. He's doing this to lure me out. If you send in more, he will just kill her and everyone else. As you told me, they like to play with their food. But if there is more than one option, they will just kill everything in sight. And it's like you said; Dane. You can't scent him."

Moving through the hospital. I'm quick to locate the back door. It is just as Klaus had said. With no signs of foul play.

A curtain around a closed window begins to move. It's then I notice the claw marks around the edges and a small gap where the window hadn't quite been refitted properly, letting the wind through. Content belongs to -

He had removed and replaced the whole thing. Slinking inside without being caught and disappearing in exactly the same way. "He dragged her through the window." I tell them

"She would have fought against him." Dane glares at me. "She fights well."

"It's like you said, she's out cold. You can't fight someone if you are unconscious." I ram my shoulder against the back door. It only took two attempts before the door split from its hinges

Pulling off my shirt. I feel my body crack as I prepare to shift. It had been a while.

"We are coming too." Dane mutters,

ripping off his shirt. "This is my pack

and it's my sister that he has. You

don't get to tell me what to do!" His

crimson eyes are narrowed at me.

As I remove my belt and my boots. I just stare at him, because he won't like what's coming. I thought I would be able to keep it a secret for longer than this.

"You can't track them. I can!" I transform fully into my Lycan, stretching my muscles out.

Dropping on to all fours, I run my snout along the ground. Sucking in his scent. I could still smell Raven, just a tiny bit, but enough to make it easy for me to find her.

"We can help! Just lead the way," Dane mutters "You can't do this alone. That is not how we work!"

I growl at him. "I can because I was like him."

## **Chapter 0153**

Damien They ignore me and shift anyway. Though Dane continues to glare at me. There would be questions, but those can be dealt with later. They keep up with me for all of a few minutes. They were fast but I was quicker, gliding through the trees with ease.

Tearing through the forest. I follow his scent. Hopeful, when hints of strawberries pass through. It meant he hadn't dumped her and hidden her anywhere like he usually would. This was a game to him. a game he was going to lose.

The canopy of the trees thickens and makes the forest dark even though the sun was high in the sky. He could hide anywhere here and the Wolves would be none the wiser. Hidden in the shadows, waiting and watching, choosing his perfect moment like he was hunting his prey.

"I know you are here." I call out. "I smell you and her.

He doesn't respond. I wasn't expecting him to. Because this was exactly the way he worked. Silent and watching. Choosing his moment as though his life depended on it. And today, it might just. Could I finally kill my brother?

"Why her?" I call out into the dark forest. "Because she is my mate? Is this what this is, payback for killing the others. Pretty pathetic!"

More silence, which means he is watching me. Trying to decide if he should reveal his exact location. Part of the fun was your victim never knowing where you are.

"Have you hurt her?" I demand and I'm met with the sounds of the forest. Creatures carrying out their work, oblivious to the fight that is about to happen. I couldn't smell any blood but that does not mean he hadn't done something else to her.

"She doesn't deserve this." I speak to the trees. "She has done nothing wrong."

My eyes move between the shadows, looking for something that is out of place. But just like the hospital, everything looked untouched. He blended in well, a little too well.

A whimper drags my attention behind me. By the time I lunge forward, they were gone. Disappearing further into the forest. He would punish her for making his presence known. "Stop this shit, little brother!" I growl

"We haven't been brothers for a long time! I could just snap her pretty little neck." His voice rattles from somewhere in front of me. "But that would be no fun.

I charge forward again and a laugh echoes above me.

Looking up. I see him at least twenty feet up in a tree. Raven dangles from his claws like a doll. Her eyes are closed and thankfully, she doesn't look injured, just sleeping.

"What did you do to her?"

"Just a little nitrous oxide." A garbled laugh comes from him. "Remember Damien, you used that on me once when you thought I was becoming a risk. I never forgot. It's amazing what people leave laying around.

"You mean you killed for it!"

'It's not like you haven't done bad things, is it?' He stares at me before moving his gaze to a heavily sedated Raven. "Nave you told her? Have you explained how cruel you are? How theisAlpha i is nothing compared to your" " ~ a "What do you want? These people have done nothing to you. I have kept you safe. I have fed you. I provided you with a place to live without being hunted, I taught you how to survive!

"And look where that has got us!"

"And who's fault is that? You are the reason I am like this." He growls and lets Raven drop a few inches only to catch her by her foot. He swings her back and forth like some kind of pendulum.

"And that is your reason for taking it out on her? Why did you wait, hun?"

'I've been waiting for this for a long time, Damien. You have taken everything from me! And now, it's time to take something of yours.'

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Everything? You are blaming me for being like this; yet you wanted it. Fed up of yourshitty little human life, you asked forit. You knew what she had turnedme into and you still weat to her.id you think this would" magically solve your problé ems?" Contents belong to

He growls at me. It had always been the same, even as a human, he had never liked the truth

"You didn't have to become this. You chose this path. No one chose it for you. So blame me all the fuck you want. She doesn't deserve it "Never thought I would see the day where you had a soft spot for a girl." He mocks, continuing to swing her.

"What if I mark her?" He pulls Raven back up, holding her neck close to his sharp teeth. "That would make things far more interesting."

"We both know that you can't mark her."

"It's such a pity, but I could rip her precious little throat out. What do you think?" He laps his tongue over her bare neck. "Delicious!"

A feral growl comes from deep inside my chest, but he doesn't seem to notice. It was bad enough he had her, but to violate her in front of me was a step too far

He rotates her around. "Or maybe a chunk of her thigh? Would you still want her then?" "Let her go!" I snarl at him

"No." He jumps to another tree, keeping his grip on my mate. "If you want her, come and get her!"

Charging up the nearest tree, I follow him closely. He laughs, jumping through the trees like an overgrown, monkey. His claws are tightly wrapped around Raven so she doesn't fall. His feet make some of the branches crack as he lands. Making it harder for me to follow his exact trail.

He stops, suddenly spinning around to look at me. "Enough of this shit. You took what was mine and now I'm taking something of yours. I know you like to suffer. So let's see how you cope without her, brother."

I see Raven's eyes open just as he sinks his teeth into her leg. She lets out a blood curdling scream as he rips her flesh away, exposing her bone. Blood spurts from the hole as he laughs.

He stares at me as he slowly chews her flesh.

"I will fucking kill you, Salem!"

## **Chapter 0154**

Neah.

"Hi Eric." I mutter as he slips in my room. "Is everything okay?"

"It's fine." He mutters, locking the door. "Dane just wants you to stay here for now."  
"Why?"

"No particular reason."

He's lying." Nyx mutters

I know.' I spit back

Eric doesn't look at me as he moves around the room and checks the windows. "You know if someone wants to get in, they can just break the glass."

He avoids my gaze.

"It's back isn't it? The Rogue Lycan. That's why you are here and Damien has gone." Contents belong to

He gives me a weak smile. "It wasn't that long ago that you didn't really say what was on your mind. Keeping your thoughts to yourself and not wanting to know the truth."

"Dane has gone after it, hasn't he?" "He's with Damien and Klaus, yes

"Dane told me what Damien said about the Rogue. How they like to play games? If you are checking everything is locked, you think it's going to come here, don't you? You think it's going to come for me?"

"It's just a precaution. We don't know what it wants."

"Where?"

Eric doesn't answer me

"Eric, tell me."

"It was at the hospital. It has Raven."

"What? Why?" I stare at him, why hadn't he just told me that in the first place? He's not stupid, he knows you will want to help.' Nyx murmurs

"I don't know. All I know is that it was at the hospital when Raven linked Dane. "And?"

"It's taken her into the forest. Neah, Dane wants you to stay here."

"It's a Lycan." I mutter

"A Rogue Lycan." Eric replies. "You can't do anything, it doesn't listen to anyone." "But Damien thinks he can help?" I frown

Eric's shoulders drop.



"There's something you haven't told me. What is it?"

"The Rogue is Damien's brother." He looks over at me. "I don't know the ins and outs. But this is not the first time he has gone after Raven."

I stumble back, sitting on the bed. I could feel my own deep frown, annoyed that this had been kept from me. Why hadn't Damien said anything? Or my own mate. Raven was my friend

I march over to the closet, pulling out some boots. "Neah, you can't, you have to stay here. The twins." "I am not leaving her!"

"Think of the twins!"

"I am. Do you think it's just going to stop if it kills Raven? What about all the children in the pack? They will be easy targets and I would have just stood aside and let it happen!"

He blocks the door. "I can't let you go, Neah. Dane orders!"

"Move Eric!"

"I need to protect you."

"Then come with me." I glare at him.

"Dane is going to kill me." He mutters as he steps to one side

"Then don't let anything happen to me." I snap as I stride through the door.

Eric follows me through the house, insisting that this is a mistake.

I swing around to face him. "Maybe it is, but Raven doesn't deserve this. They were all turned because of me. And now because there is one that has taken it too far, she might die? I can't let that happen, Eric. If she hadn't been around when Veronica drugged me, I wouldn't be here today. So please, be on my side and help me find her."

He nods his head at me and we quickly make our way down to the forest.

I step into the forest quietly and ask Nyx to block Dane. I knew he had: asked me not to do that, but I didn't need him worrying about me when his sister was missing. Only Eric is to know I am here. Content belongs to " "

Moving quickly, my legs seemed to know exactly where I wanted to go, carrying me without question.

I'm not sure how far we have travelled before I hear a scream. A scream that sounded like Raven

## Chapter 0155

"Are you sure about this?" Eric whispers, grabbing my arm

I nod, "I have to try," and charge forward leaving Eric behind

I could hear Damien talking. It took me a moment to see him, high in a tree. He was in Lycan form. He could talk in beast form? I think there is a lot we haven't been told.' Nyx mutters as I squat behind a bush

Raven screams again and over in another tree is another Lycan, holding on to her with ease. She's barely fighting and blood splatters onto the ground below her.

"SALEM! This isn't a fucking game!" Damien roars at him. Salem, did he seriously just call him Salem?

'As in her first mate?' Nyx asks curiously.

But he was a Wolf?'

Has she ever mentioned that?' Nyx murmurs

'Are you saying that she knew and didn't tell anyone?'

No. Think about it. You said she told you he rejected her once he found out who her pack was. What if someone from Moonshine told him to stay clear?'

I look up as Raven screams again. The Rogue Lycan has its teeth buried around her waist. It was killing her right in front of Damien. I couldn't take it anymore.

I step out from my hiding spot. "Let her go."

The Rogue removes its teeth from Raven to look at me.

"Let her go!" I repeat

"Gladly." He drops her. There is a blur of movement as Damien dives down from the tree to try and catch her before she slams against the ground. The Rogue lands in front of me. Standing up to his full height and looming over my small frame.

"You are the female Alpha." It snorts. "What is so special about you?"

"Nothing

It lets out a gargled laugh, locking its beady eyes on me. "You protect Wolves? How noble."

"You're Salem?" I ask. For some unknown reason, I felt no fear, staring into the eyes of death.

"Lam."

"You were mated to her? You were the one who was mated to Raven?"

"WHAT?!" I hear from behind me. Don't move a muscle, if I looked I see what Damien was doing, it would be a mistake. Dane had told me that Dane had said not to look away if I came face to face with it. Content belongs to

"Once upon a time." The Rogue growls.

"You rejected her."

'I did. Wolves and Lycans don't mix.' He snarls at me, bloody drool dribbles from its jaws. "Thought Wolves do taste delicious." He runs his tongue along his teeth, ~~Content belongs to

"Was it your choice, or were you told to reject her?"

"Like I said, wolves and Lycans don't mix."

"You won't touch them." I stare back at him

He lets out that gargled laugh again "You think you can stop me?"

'I've killed Lycans.' I knew my eyes were darkening as I stare at him

He laughs again, but this time, it's not as gargled and sounds more sceptical. "Because you are some almighty Alpha? That doesn't work with Rogues."

Tell him. He hasn't figured it out.' Nyx mutters gleefully.

I stare up into his beady eyes, "I am your Alpha whether you like it or not, Salem."

He growls at me and takes a step back. "I don't go by that name anymore and you will never be my Alpha.

"You are a product of a Moonshine Lycan, that makes me your Alpha." I hated using the term, but right now it was needed and without Nyx, I probably wouldn't be standing here. "You can't deny that. You feel it. You knew I outrank you whether you want me to or not."

"I am a Rogue." "Keep telling yourself that." "I will kill you.

I don't respond as Damien creeps up behind him, forcing his claws through Salem's back before dragging them down through his skin

## Chapter 0156

Raven

"Woah, easy." Klaus mutters as I try to sit up.

I felt like I had been in a washing machine with how dizzy I was

Closing my eyes. I lie back, trying to stop my mind from swirling. Even Midnight was quiet which was very unlike her. I suddenly sit up right, looking around for the Rogue when I'm hit with excruciating pain in my leg.

"Salem?" I mutter. I had heard his name. I was sure of it. But things were hazy.

"What do you remember?" Klaus asks softly.

"I...Uh..." I rub my head, is this what humans felt like when shit happened to them. Wait, why wasn't I healing?

"He was here," I mumble, "he put something over my mouth. And then I heard a scream. my scream? Was it me?"

I look around, recognising my own hospital when pain shoots through my leg again. Pulling back the blanket, I see a large amount of bandages wrapped around my leg.

"Take it off!" I demand "Raven, you know that is not a good idea." "Please take it off!" I repeat. It couldn't be real. It just couldn't. But deep down I already knew.

Klaus sighs and slowly unravels the bandages and the layer of dressing. There was a massive divot in my thigh where most of the muscle is missing. My skin is coated in dried blood. Ugly red wounds had been left in place where they had tried stretching and stitching my skin back together. By the looks of it, it had finally started to heal, though it would never be the same.

"I'm sorry Raven. We can heal, but we can't grow new muscle and that much flesh. Contents belong to

"He bit me? But he was my mate?" I mutter, shocked at how Salem could do such a thing. He was always so kind, so nice and cared about every little thing I did. "What happened to him?"

Klaus slowly rebandages my leg as he tries to decide what to say. "He was, a long, long time ago. But he is not the man he once was. Raven-Or the man he said he was. He was never a Wolf. And to do this means he doesn't feel anything for you."

"What made him like that?" "I don't know."

I wanted to cry, I didn't want to fight it. I wanted to let the big fat tears roll down my face, but they don't come, instead I am laced with anger. How could someone be that vile?

"When you started stirring, I called Damien." He smiles at me, "Maybe he will make you feel better." Damien. Maybe now he would finally say those words.

"Did you do this?" I ask Klaus quietly, pointing at my newly bandaged leg.

"I did what I could. It's going to be a long recovery."

"It's okay Klaus, know what you are saying. It's going to be a while before I can walk properly even after the wound has healed."

He nods with a sad smile.

"Thank you, Klaus."

When Damien arrives, he stands in the door frame. His hands hooked above the door, leaning in as he tries to figure out if I wanted him here. He studies me with his dark eyes. I feel my heart skip a beat as his sweet vanilla scent fills the room. Klaus winks at him and leaves.

"How do you feel?" Damien asks "Like crap."

He nods his head and steps into the room. "So you were mated to my little brother."

"Is that all you have to say? My entire body hurts. Damien. I've just learned that my ex mate is the one who did this to me. That he is also somehow your brother when I could have sworn he was a wolf. I didn't know, I didn't know that he was a Lycan, clearly I never saw him in Wolf form. In fact we barely spoke of his pack or his family."

"Dane said you probably didn't know." He murmurs. "Though he did fill me in on a lot and now it all makes sense."

## **Chapter 0157**

"He rejected me." I splutter. "I am aware. A good job too." He takes the seat next to the bed, watching me. "It would have made it harder for me to find you. "Is he dead?" I sigh, why did this man make me feel so irrational so easily?

“No. He is in the dungeons though. Alpha Neah is trying to get more information out of him or break him. I'm not really sure. I just know she has banned me from going down there.

“She shouldn't be alone with him and she doesn't like to be called Alpha.” I mutter

He cocks a brow at me. “She is more than capable of handling herself. She took a chunk out of his leg in payment for what he did to you.”

That made me feel a little better. Contents belong to

“You can't kill him, can you? You want to, you really want to. I can see it in your eyes, but you can't bring yourself to do it because he is your brother.” Damien doesn't answer me, he just snorts and shakes his head.

“You talked.” I mutter, remembering hearing him speak as a Lycan

“Yes.”

“How? You are not like him.”

“I was once.” My hands clench the blankets and his eyes move down to them. “I won't hurt you.”

“I'm not scared. I'm frustrated.” I sigh “I don't..... Dane said you told him that there was no coming back from being like that.” “I found a way.” He doesn't explain any further

“You don't want to tell me, do you?” I screw up my face as another wave of pain shoots through my thigh. This was going to be a long healing process.

“You tried to warn me.” I sigh. He had told me I should be scared of him. That I should fear him. “I did.”

I slowly nod my head. “I give you permission to reject me.”

He scowls at me

“You clearly couldn't make up your mind before, but now, I'm damaged. I'm giving you a free pass. I won't fight it. I won't refuse your rejection like Jess refused Jensions.”

“Aren't we all damaged in some way?” He stands up and moves closer to me, cupping my face. ' Tes been waiting days to taste you ~ again.~I “He leans down and presses his lips to mine. Softer and gentler than last time, like he was savouring the moment.

y arms loop around my neck, pulling hier in closer and I feel him smile against my lips. Little sparks of electricity burn through me as his kiss deepens. But he is careful not to press himself against me this time. Content belongs to

He pulls away when there is a knock on the door. "There will be more than enough time." He mutters, taking in my frustrations. "But I am not rejecting you, mate."

My heart skips a beat again

Neah opens the door. She shoots Damien a look of disgust and then smiles at me. I notice how she is rubbing her small bump. Something she didn't have the last time I saw her. How long had I been out for?

"She thinks I put you in danger." Damien makes sure Neah hears him before stepping outside of the room. I see that he doesn't leave though, standing guard as Neah closes the door.

"He didn't know." I mutter. I wasn't even sure what I was trying to defend. "He didn't know it would come for me. I didn't know that Salem was a... a Lycan!"

"He should have told us. He should have explained to you what he is."

"Was." I mutter. "But that's not what's annoying you, is it?"

Neah sits in the chair. "Eric wasn't going to talk to me." She looks at my confused face. "When the Rogue was too young Eric was guarding me. Dane wanted me to stay put. [fl hadn't gone, you could be dead right now. 4

N

"But I'm alive."

## Chapter 0158

Neah "What do you want?" I demand as I stare at the Rogue, chained to the wall of the dungeon. It growls back at me. I had been asking it the same question for days and yet it still refused to speak.

This is a bad idea. We should have waited for Dane.' Nyx murmurs. She didn't like us being down here alone. Or rather she didn't like pregnant me being down here alone.

They can't do anything.' I murmur back at her. Both Roan and the Rogue were locked up; it wasn't like they could do anything. "He won't answer you." Roan calls out from his cell. "And shouldn't you be protecting those precious twins instead of coming down here to annoy us?"

I watch the Rogues' eyes drop to my stomach at the word 'twins'. His snout curls up even tighter until the whole thing is wrinkled and I can see his back teeth. Everytime he heard the word, all he seemed to do was focus on my stomach. It was like roan was trying to antagonise him.

"Growl at me all you want, it's not like you can do anything, is it?" I snap at the Rogue. "You are chained up and you have one and a half legs. I will kill you before you even lay a hand on me!

He tugs on the chains.

I had made sure to repay the Rogue for what he had done to Raven, or rather Nyx did

I hear Roan chuckle behind me but for now, I ignore him. He will be dead tomorrow, finally. The Rogues growl deepens and Roan chuckles more.

I spin around to look at the asshole in the cell behind me. He liked to do this. He liked to stick his nose in where it wasn't wanted. "And you can shut up."

"Are you not worried about being down here alone?" Roan asks from his cell. "You go on trial tomorrow." I spit.

"Oh sweet Neah." His dark grey eyes lock on me.

"Don't sweet Neah me." I snap

before he has a chance to say ~~

anything else. "You don't get to talk

like that to me. Not after what you

did to Jess. Not after what you

planned to do to my unborn "pups."

His grin grows, showing his missing teeth. "You think these chains will stop me?" He pulls on them as he gets close to the bars. "Do you think I am the only one in the world who will want those pups?"

The Rogue starts to chuckle too and the confidence I had a second ago was quickly fading. I was missing something. They were both chained up, there was no way possible for them to get out



My hands instinctively go to my small bump.

“What do you want?” I growl again, aiming the question at both of them. Dane shouldn't have put them down here so close together. They could talk. They could plan. They could plot—two very different enemies could work together. Content

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The Rogue's beady eyes leave my stomach to find my eyes. Another deep growl comes from its throat and for a split second, I no longer felt safe.

knew he couldn't go anywhere. I knew they couldn't get out of his chains, but that unsettling feeling ~ just doesn't go away. I felt like I was right back in the line of Cassandra's fist. Unable to figure out what was wrong. Unable to defend myself as it came at me. Content belongs to

Shaking my head, I turn on my heel, leaving the dungeon.

With my back pressed against the dungeon door, I look up, letting the warmth of the midday sun hit my skin.

It lasts all of two seconds before I feel his crimson eyes on me.

“Again?” He mutters. “I thought I made it clear that I didn't want you going down there, especially not alone. And you are supposed to be resting, especially while Raven can't check on you.”

“I wasn't alone.” I protest, ignoring his comment about resting. “Nyx doesn't count. If something happens to you, it happens to her.”

He holds out a hand to me and pulls me in against his chest. Locking his arms around me tightly and whispers in my ear. “I don't like you going down there.”

“I'm fine.”

“Really? Because I see that frown on your forehead and I feel your frustration. What did Roan say this time?”

## **Chapter 0159**

My scowl deepens. “Something about me believing that he would be the only one who wants our pups. What if he is right? Have you heard anything about his pack? Ashburn city?”

“He is trying to mess with your head. Roan will be killed in front of everyone tomorrow. It doesn't matter what he says.” He presses his lips to my cheek. “But yes, I have had

news from Ashburn city. It seems that Roan was getting a bit too power obsessed. The Beta has stepped into the Alpha role and he has told me that he will be glad to see the back of him as is the pack.

I frown. It had taken me a while to figure out the importance of an Alpha Beta relationship. But I always thought they had each other's backs. Though I didn't have much to base it on. Just Trey and Kyle, and Dane and Eric.

"So they won't try anything?"

"It seems that way."

"And what about the Rogue, Salem? Will he be sentenced tomorrow?" "Raven wants to speak to Salem first.

"What?" I was completely taken by surprise.

"She has requested it. And I agree. Maybe she can get more information out of him. Because he isn't talking to you, no matter how many times you try."

It surprises me that he had agreed. Especially after what the Rogue did to her.

"Are you sure you are okay with that?" I whisper

"Damien and myself will be with her. She won't be alone with him." Contents belong to

It was late in the evening when the three of them headed over to the dungeon. Raven was hopping along on crutches much to Damien's frustrations. "She will be okay." Eric mutters from next to me.

"You don't know that.

"You are right, I don't. But neither of those men are going to let anything else happen to her."

I watch them disappear from sight and turn back into the house

"What answer were you hoping to get from him?" Eric asks curiously, following me in.

'I don't know.

"Really? Neah, you have been sneaking down in the dungeons for days. There must have been something you wanted him to tell you."

"I wanted to know how he ended up like that. But he won't answer any questions."

“You wanted to know how he became Rogue?”

I nod, feeling the lump form in my throat.

He stares at me for a second. “That won’t happen to you.”

“You don’t know that.”

“Do you crave the taste of flesh?” I hear his amusement

“No. But what if I snap, or lose control? What if I’m lured into it? What if something so bad happens that I let Nyx take over completely? What if…”

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“Neah, that is a lot of what ifs.” He grins at me, “You have fully shifted all of a handful of times and only for a short amount of time. I think it => would take a lot for you to become permanently like one of them. You have Dane, you have the entire pack behind you. You are not a lone Lycan and right now, you don’t need to worry about them. We have it handled. I promise.”

Maybe I was overthinking it. Maybe I had let the silent Rogue get into my head.

I nod as we walk through the house to the kitchen.

“Do you think there are more?” I ask quietly

“Rogues? According to Klaus, the probability is yes. We don’t know.” how many they chose to mark.- ~ Mallory said the others found her over span of two years. Sot would assume there are more out there.”

“And in the forest.” I continue, “It was like my body knew where to go. Like Nyx could sense them, but I couldn’t. How is that possible?” “Did Nyx know?”

No I didn’t!” She snaps

“She says no. How Eric, how was it possible for me to track him without ever laying eyes on him?”

He smiles at me. “You are an Alpha, Neah. It’s ingrained in your blood.”

## **Chapter 0160**

Raven The crutches were a nightmare, but not from my point of view.

Damien and Dane walk either side of me as though I was going to fall any second. Any stumble, I would hear them catch their breath and I was half expecting someone to say it would just be easier if they carried me. That's what Dane had done to Neah when she first came here.

I see a slight head shake from Dane that's aimed at Damien.

"I can do this. You may have forgotten Dane, but I did have to use crutches once." I grumble

"When you were seven." My brother retorts, just as we make it to the dungeon. "And for a few hours." "Then longer won't be a problem, will it?" I grumble

Dane unlocks the door and pulls it open

I'm met with the stench of dried blood, piss and shit. Every ounce of me has to stop myself from gagging. Why are we doing this?' Midnight groans.

Because it is Salem.'

She knew the real truth, I had no idea why I wanted to speak to him. Closure? Understanding why he rejected me? Maybe to stare at the man who had fucked up my ability to do anything physical for a long time? Who knows, I just know I had to see him. I had to look him in the eyes while learning how he could be so cruel.

'Oh, looks like we have more guests.' Roan mutters as Dane walks in, in front of me. "Shut the fuck up!" Dane snaps at him

"You shut up!" It was a pathetic response on Roan's behalf. And before I know it, Dane is unlocking the cell door and is punching Roan in the face. His death couldn't come soon enough.

Turning around, I see him, Salem. Attached to the wall with chains. Damien hadn't been wrong either when he had told me that Neah took a chunk of his leg. The remaining leg dangled from his hip at an odd angle, the bone still exposed.

Damien is already staring at him, his arms folded across his chest. but his face shows no anger, no frustration, it's practically unreadable. A statement I had heard from Neah many times but never quite understood what she meant until now.

Salem's eyes are on me. His snout pulled up into a warning. yet no sound comes from him. His eyes briefly move to the crutches before locking on mine again. I didn't know what I expected to feel, but feeling nothing is worse

"Ask him whatever you want." Damien whispers to me. "I am not concerned about what he once was to you."

"You hurt me." I mutter as silence falls. "Why me? I loved you once and you loved me. I always thought you rejected me because of my brother?" "I did." He pulls on his chains but it makes no difference, his chains had been shortened until he was practically pressed against the wall.

"You did? You didn't reject me because you were a Lycan?"

"Both."

"You wanted her, but Cassandra was afraid you would reveal the truth. Wasn't she?" Dane asks as he locks Roans' cell.

"And you ended up finding out anyway." Salem snaps. "Do you know why she wanted a contract with you?"

"You weren't around when the contract was in place."

"Years you idiot. Years she was planning that stupid contract idea of hers. Contents belong to"

"It's true." Damien mutters. "A Wolf had discovered the pack. They didn't have the numbers needed for protection."

"Roan." Dane replies, glancing back at Rean's cell. "Roan was the one who discovered Moonshine. Roan was the one moving in to kill you all. He admitted it to Neah."

Dane tells us that Neah met Roan as a pup, though she can't remember and he became infatuated with her and their kind. "Are you....serious?" I ask in shock.

Dane is too busy looking at Salem to answer me. He points to Roans cell. "Did he not mention that to you while you were making your little plans? If he had attacked Moonshine earlier, you wouldn't exist."

"You don't know that!" Salem growls "They were strong. They manipulated an Alpha. "You mean a child?" I snap, immediately jumping to Neah's defence. "Your current Alpha?"

"She is not my Alpha!"

"Why are you trying to stick up for them, Salem" Damien demands. Can you still not see that Cassandra fucked you over. She promised. you the world and she gave you nothing apart from the desire to be a predator!" 4

Salem tugs at the chains, growling, though it makes no difference. I'm ~N not sure what he hoped to achieve-> but he wasn't going anywhere. Dane had nvade sure of that. The © dungeons would be the last t thing Satém ever sees. 4

After Salem rejected me and broke my heart, I questioned the Moon Goddess and her plans. I questioned fate too. Wondering if it was just words thrown around to make people feel better about themselves and about the future. To give them hope.