

The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane)

#Chapter 0201 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0201

Chapter 0201

Kitson, it was a rare name. Of all the Wolves and the very few Lycans I had come across, Neah was the only one with that surname left. "An ancestor?" I murmur, turning the brown book over in my hands.

"I would say yes, just by the way he talks about bloodlines. Neah is a female Alpha, her genetics had to come from somewhere."

"Are the Lycans a threat?"

"I don't know." He mutters. "It talks about them rising again, but it was centuries ago, Dane. And all of those would be long dead. So it would be descendants."

"Damien has always believed there are more out there. Are you telling me that my mate was not just the leader of Moonshine but is the leader of every Lycan out there?"

He nods his head at me.

"Have you told anyone else?"

"No, I came straight here."

"Good. Keep it that way. I need to figure out my next step."

More Lycans, would they be a threat to our kind? What if there are more like Salem? Too feral to think straight. "She couldn't control Salem." I mutter, "Not completely."

"Damien told me something about that. It's something to do with the rejection. Like Jenson, Jenson rejected you as his Alpha and rejected the pack too. It's likely that Salem did that but possibly long before he met her. I'm not sure anymore. New information is seeping out everywhere."

"Do you really believe that?" He sucks in his cheeks. "I only really believe what I read and what I see for myself. I need to speak to Damien."

Klaus follows me upstairs. Knocking on Raven's door, I call out to Damien, only to find him stepping out of the room next door where Dorothy slept now.

He yawns and looks at his watch "A bit early isn't it?"

I nod to the door he is pulling closed, "She okay?"

"Still a few nightmares. She's getting there."

Damien sits in the chair in my office, his legs spread as he leans forward and rests his elbows on his thighs. "So I was right. "It seems that way, yes. Why, why did you think there are more?"

"Shortly before I was bitten, Cassandra would talk to me, telling me it was such a shame that I wasn't a true Lycan. Muttering something about how I would have been a good specimen in the Lycan pool but because I am a bitten Lycan, I wouldn't be as good as the true thing." He chuckles. "If only she could see me now.

"That doesn't imply there are more."

"You're right. But when I questioned her, she didn't really give me an answer. To me, that suggests there was and is a lot more than I know about. A lot more than any of us know about.

"But you have been around, you've never come across any?"

"Other than Mallory and the Rogues, no. Even when I was hunting for Salem, I didn't come across any Lycan scents."

"So it could just be a load of bullshit."

"Come on, Dane. We all know you don't believe that." Damien shakes his head at me. "What if they have found a way to conceal themselves? "You are talking about masking their scents?"

"Yes."

I look over to Klaus. "What do you think?"

"Maybe there is an element of truth in his words," He shrugs his shoulders

"So there could be, what, hundreds more?"

"It's a big country, they could be hiding anywhere. Didn't you tell me Moonshine hid up in trees?" Damien presses I nod. Contents belong to

"What if they went the other way? What if they went underground?"

They both fall into silence. Waiting for me to speak.

"We are not going to do anything." I mutter after discussing it with Aero.

They both raise their eyebrows at me in surprise.

"Neah will, be giving birth in about a month. We have enough shit going on with-Salem and the possibility that he might return. Plus you have Dorethy. I don't need anymore crap right now." Content belongs'to -

"But..." Damien starts

'No. I'm watching my mate constantly for any change. What do you think finding out there are more Lycans out there will do to her? She doesn't need it and I sure as hell don't need it." id

"They are her kind. Your soon to be born pups kind."

"I am doing what's best for my mate and you need to keep your mouth shut. I mean it Damien, if a single word of this gets to her you will regret it." He snorts.

"You haven't seen the things I'm capable of. And I will do what I need to do to protect my mate."

My eyes flicker to Klaus who had already lowered his head in submission to my tone, but Damien stares back at me

"Fine." He snaps. 'But I'm telling you, this will backfire. If I have learned anything about your mate, my Alpha, she fucking hates secrets. Now if you-will excuse me, I need to go and check on Dottie." -

He slams my office door shut behind him

If the situation were different, I probably would go looking. Just to get answers for Neah. They had been in hiding for centuries, it won't hurt for them to stay there.

Chapter 0202

Damien

Convincing Raven to come into the city with me took less time than I expected. I was fully prepared to give her a long drawn out speech. She still wasn't comfortable that Dottie was referring to me as Daddy but she understood the kid needed more than just the handful of clothes I had bought her.

"So a family day out?" She asks with a cocked grin

“ just need to get a few more things for Dottie. I thought you would make sure I don't miss anything.” “Is Dorothy coming with us?” She pulls a blue shirt over her head

“No, Neah said she will watch her. I think she is hoping it will prepare her for what's to come.” I snort. “You know it's still not safe. Contents belong to

“I will be with you the entire time.”

“I'm not worried about that. I know you will keep me as safe as you can. Can you separate yourself from Dorothy? She's like your shadow when she's awake.”

I knew what she wasn't saying. We hadn't had much of a chance to be alone together. If Dottie wasn't following me around when she was awake. I was spending the nights comforting her as night terrors did their rounds.

I step towards her, catching her lips with mine. She lets out a gasp at my unexpected movement.

“Is this what you've missed?” My hand cups her pussy, only the thin fabric of her panties stopping me from dipping into her arousal Her chest rises and falls against mine.

“You.” she mutters, rolling her hips against my hand while keeping her dark eyes locked on mine

Her panties are scaked, a deep growl rumbles through my chest as I pull at the wet fabric, letting it fall to the floor.

The tips of my fingers graze over her wetness and she lets out a small moan, pushing herself further into my hand.

“Take off your shirt.

She keeps her dark eyes locked on mine as she lifts it up and over her head. Before it's even completely off, takes a hardened nipple into my mouth, swirling my tongue over the tip=enjoying her involuntary groans.

She battles between the moans and unfastening the buttons of my shirt. Pausing when my fingers hit that sweet spot. Her head slowly tips back, “Damien.” she gasps as her juices coat my hand

She bites on her bottom lip, the same way she always does when she is about to orgasm. Keeping it bottled up and then letting it rip through her entire being.

Pushing her back on the bed, there is a glimmer of shock and disappointment until I position myself between her thighs with the tip of my cock poised at her entrance.

She lifts her hips, trying to bring me closer. The folds of her pussy grazed the tip of my cock, making it jerk in response.

She takes me by surprise, flinging me over on the bed so that she is ~ straddling my hips. A growl rung-low inside of me as she hovers that sweet pussy above my cock; Yetting her juices drip onto it. Content belongs to =

“You think you have control?” I mutter, gripping her hips, knowing my fingers were probably already bruising her soft skin.

She leans forward and plants a soft kiss on the corner of my lips. I know I do.

I flip her, pushing her body into the bed and sinking myself into her. Her lips part a little and she lets out a groan at the expected invasion. Hooking her good leg around my hip she smiles. “See.” Content belongs to &” -

I had played right into her hands and I fucking loved it

Our hips rock together as my cock slides in and out of her wetness. She pushes her breasts up into me. I could feel our hearts beating together as one as she finds euphoria.

I slam into her over and over, watching her mouth part as my name rips from her tongue. My thumb is quick to find her swollen clit, circling as I continue to fuck her. I was far from done and so was she. She just didn’t know it yet.

I pull her back on top. My cock still firmly buried in her. “Ride it.”

Chapter 0203

“I don't know if I can.” she mutters, looking at her injured leg.

Grabbing hold of her hips, I move her while occasionally thrusting into her. Her mouth parts as a new orgasm starts creeping in.

Supporting herself on my chest, she slides up and down. Groans creeping out everytime she dropped to the base of my cock.

“Oh Damien.” she screws her eyes tightly shut, her head tipping back as her pussy grips my dick, milking me until my cum is dripping out of her. She collapses on top of me. Her face on my chest as her heavy breathing meets my own. She glances up at me through her long eyelashes.

I already knew the question that was brimming on her lips. She wanted to stay here and forget the world, even if it was just for a little while. Contents belong to

The question doesn't even leave her lips, falling back down her throat because she already knew the answer. The small voice calling for me quickly taking away her desire to fuck me again

"Is this how it's going to be? Forever interrupted by your kid." She smiles at me. I wink at her. "She's your kid now too."

I was expecting a frown, but it didn't come. Instead she crawls off of me and tiptoes across to the bathroom. Her limp was almost gone, even if she did still feel the pain. She would forever have the divot in her leg from the missing muscle. Though my heart swelled with how well she had adapted.

"Dottie." I call out, thanking myself for locking the fucking door when she tries turning the handle. "Go find Neah or Dane. I will be down in a minute. I hear her footsteps run down the hallway, she was most likely dragging that little teddy with her.

Heading to the bathroom, my mate is already in the shower. The hot water cascades down her beautiful body. Her nipples hard from the heat of the water. My cock throbs at the sight of her hand gliding down her wet body to her pussy.

She starts with small circles on her clit, her fingers dipping into the folds as she drops her head back under the falling water.

'I know you are watching me, Damien.'" My cock jerks at her sultry tone

She pulls the shower head down, pointing it directly onto her pussy. Another moan rips through her and I couldn't take it anymore

As I pull open the shower door, she drops the shower head. Lifting her, her legs lock around my hips as I slam her into the tiles with a new hunger. Her arms lock around my neck as her lips collide with mine, our tongues exploring each other's mouths as her pussy teases my cock once more. Grabbing her ass, I lift her even higher, practically folding her in half as I pull her knees over my shoulders and press her tighter against the tile. "Damien!" Her eyes are wide as I slide my cock into her. She thought it was deep before. But this position gave a whole new meaning to deep.

I thrust once and her mouth opens wide, a hollow gasp ripping through her.

My lips catch hers and quickly mould against mine.

Retracting my-cock a little, I slam into her again, feeling her body tremble in hold as she almost bites my lip. Her pussy is already™ clenching around me by the time I thrust into her again. Fuck she felt so good. Content belongs to ©

She felt she needed to buck against me, but at this angle, that had been taken away from her. All she could do was dig her nails into me as wave after wave rips through her and she screams my name. Content' belongs to" id

My thrusts slow as the grip of her pussy pulls me over the edge once more. She lowers her legs, but keeps them locked around my hips. Staring at me as her heart thunders in her chest.

She seemed surprised by how loud and hard I had made her come.

Raven's feet drop to the shower floor. I hold her steady as she wobbles a little. Her legs weak from how had fucked her. Clearly she had never been fucked like that, not even when she was in heat with me. Content belongs to

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She's speechless as I raise the shower head back up. I grab the shower gel, massaging it into her body as she leans back against my chest. She still hadn't spoken by the time I washed her hair for her and I was beginning to wonder if I had broken her.

"Raven?"

"Yeah?" Her voice is more high pitched than usual and I fight the laugh that was bubbling in my throat. She was still riding high.

It's a good thirty minutes before she seems more herself. Her dark eyes flicker to mine and then down at the outfit she was wearing. A blue tee with matching blue jeans. I was surprised she even managed to dress herself as she seemed lost in her trance.

"What did you do to me?"

"Gave you what you wanted." I smirk at her. "I think you were in some sort of mid heat because I had been away for so long." I mutter "Right." She makes her way to the closet, pulling out a pair of combat boots and slowly laces them up

She stands up, staring at me with a smile, "No one has ever done that to me.

We are almost done in the city. Raven had spent so much of my money making sure Dottie was kitted out with everything she needed for what seemed like the next ten years of her lifeContents belong to

We are just loading everything in the car when she freezes. I know why, I caught his scent too.

When I look up, she is standing, staring past me, all colour drained from her skin, almost like she had seen a ghost. Turning, I follow her gaze to Jenson. He isn't looking

this way, not at first and is busy talking on a phone to someone. Seconds pass and his eyes lock on to us. I watch his lips move into the word 'shit!'

He quickly pockets the phone and turns on his heel

"What is he doing?" Raven mutters as he runs away. "I thought he would be happy to see me at least."

"Whoever he was talking to is important." I mutter, slamming the car shut.

"Damien don't" Raven murmurs, grabbing my arm. "He doesn't want to see us."

"I just need to ask him what he did with Jess. For Neah." I add when she shakes her head at me.

She hesitates but lets go of me. Telling me she isn't coming with me and that she will wait in the car.

I keep my distance, following his scent through the streets until I see him with a woman. A Lycan woman: I knew I was right. I knew there were more. But why would Jenson go to another Lycan after what happened to Jess? ol

Jenson looks panicked, his hands flailing abouts she just stands there, her back to me so I couldn't see who she was. Her arms are folded Her dark hair hangs just slightly lower than her shoulders. Her feet are jammed into some stripper shoes and one is slowly tapping the concrete ground.

Her hand reaches out, grabbing his chin and she pulls his face to hers. Really Jenson? You've just lost your mate and you are already fucking another Lycan.

She lets go of him and he walks around a Porsche, slipping into the passenger side. As the female Lycan turns, I get a good look at her, moments before she gets in the driver's seat.

She looked like Neah. Same dark hair, same facial features. Except the eyes: While Neah's are a brilliant blue, these woman's are brown. But that's the only difference between them. id

The car rips past me as I flatten myself to the wall. As soon as it's out of sight, I run back to Raven and jump in the driver's seat. "We have to go!"

"What did you see?" She looks panicked

"Raven, I..." My foot hits the pedal and the car jumps into motion as I speed out of the city and back to home.

"Damien, you are scaring me!" Her hands are gripped around the edges of her seat as the car tears down the road.

"Jenson was with another woman.

"Seriously?" she snaps in irritation.

"A Lycan woman."

Chapter 0205

Dane

"Please tell me this is some sort of joke." I growl as Damien stares at me in my office. He was only going to get things for Dorothy. It has to be." Aero mumbles. 'Jenson would be a fool to stay this close. Surely Aspen wouldn't be on board with this.'

I sigh. "He probably is. Aspen lost Jess too."

'I know what I saw Dane." Damien interrupts the conversation with my Wolf. "I knew I was right. I knew there were more out there." He mutters. I didn't need a fucking book to prove I was right."

I held my hands up to silence him as I tried to understand what Jenson was doing. "Okay, so he has hooked up with another Lycan. Why is that a problem for us?

'I already know you are not going to like what I have to say.'" He mutters

"Say it anyway." I snap

"You told me everything Neah went through growing up. Explaining it is why she is who she is." "Yes, but..."

He cuts me off, "Does she have any siblings?"

I scowl at him, surprised by the question. "No. What does that..."

"Are you absolutely sure?"

I was getting ready to hit him for continuously cutting me off mid sentence.

"No she hasn't. I told you about the guy who claimed to be her brother.

"Trey, yes, but you said that you found out he was her uncle."

I nod. "Then there was also a guy called Devon who claimed to be her brother. It turned out to be a lie. He was in fact bitten by Cassandra or maybe Trey, I can't quite remember. Neah killed him. But what does that have to do with this?"

His dark eyes lock with mine. He rubs his hand through his stubble as he thinks of what to say, "The woman, she looked like her." That doesn't mean anything. Aero shrugs "That doesn't make them siblings." I tell Damien

"Normally, I would agree. Yet the only difference between them that I could see was the colour of her eyes. Dane, other than that, they look pretty identical." Contents belong to

I shake my head, "You must be imagining things." "I know what I saw." "Did Raven see her?"

"No." He sighs, "She didn't want to speak to him so she stayed in the car while I followed. Dane, I'm telling you, I know what I saw. He went to her, panicking because he knew we had seen him and then they got in a car and left."

"What were they saying?"

"I don't know." He shakes his head. "I was too caught up in trying to figure out who she was. When I saw her face, I was surprised. "Older or younger?"

"Impossible to tell. Why does that matter?"

Are we believing this?" Aero asks.

I don't know. He doesn't have a reason to lie.'

"Well if this woman is older, I'm sure Neah would remember her. Not only that, it would show that they aren't siblings because otherwise, that woman would be the female Alpha, not Neah. And we all know she is the Alpha. You can't deny that.

"And what does it mean if the woman is younger?"

I pause, because I didn't have an answer for that. Neah was bound. Devon had played on that, telling her it had wiped some of her history and that's why she couldn't remember him before he was adopted.

What if he was partly true? What if he had been hinting at another part of her life and just used the information for himself to gain access to Neah? "What if one of her parents had an affair? That would explain why they look so similar." Damien suggests

Neah's memory of her parents wasn't the best. It was all shadowed in their death and the news that it was her parents who first had her bound. It would be a touchy subject and I'm not sure if she could handle talking about it, not right now.

I hated keeping so much from her, but for now, it was important to keep her calm.

'I don't think they were like that. Besides, wouldn't it have killed his mate?'

"Not if he hadn't met her yet." Damien mutters.

It seemed unlikely.

"Were they aware of you?" I press, scanning the paperwork in front of me. There were a million things that needed doing in the pack. "Not when I was watching. It seems like your brother was more interested in getting away and fucking the Lycan."

What a fucking surprise!" Aero scoffs

I chuckle and Damien cocks an eyebrow at me.

"He tried his luck with Neah. Several times in fact."

He bobs his head, "Raven told me."

"It makes sense he would sleep with someone that looks like her. Neah was the one he never stood a chance at burying his dick in." I lean back in my desk chair. Jenson had stooped to a new low.

"That may be your concern, but I'm more interested to know how he found her. Lycans don't just wander around. If they did then news of their existence wouldn't be such a surprise, would it!

I shrug my shoulders. "As long as he stays away from here. I don't give a shit.

"He is a man pissed, Dane. Everything about what I saw tells me he has plans. He has got himself involved in something dangerous and there is only one reason most people do that. Revenge."

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By sleeping with someone who looks like Neah? That's hardly revenge Damien. Neah is still my - mate. She is still carrying my pups. I don't want to sleep with someone that looks like her, that's up to him. It doesn't cause me any problems."

"You are missing the point.

"Really, and what's that?" I narrow my eyes, irritated by his ability to feel like he could control the situation.

"He won't be able to get revenge alone, not against a pack the size of yours. He needs support. Help." His dark eyes lock with mine. "It's

~~ unlikely Wolves will help him, given your reputation and your ability to twist things in your favour. It's possible he went looking for something and found what none of us have."

"It was a Lycan who killed Jess." I snap "But he blames you, Dane. He blamed you for bringing us here."

"So what do you suggest I should do, Damien? Because it feels like sticking my face into something that doesn't concern me. Jenson made his choice in rejecting the pack. If he wants to run around fucking this Lycan then it is no bother to me.

"She had control." He mutters

tilt my head to one side. "What are you talking about?"

"He was panicking." Damien's frown deepens. "Like he was concerned that we had seen him." He shakes his head. "She was the one to reassure him, like she knew what she was doing. She pulled his face off hers and then told him to get in the car." Content belongs:fo

He sighs, straightening his back, which cracks into alignment. "He's screwed up." I follow what he is saying. "He went to her for help and now he is trapped helping her?"

What the fuck have you done Jenson?

Chapter 0206

Unknown

"Are you done? Because right now, you are acting like a child, not like the man I have grown to know. So what if you were seen." I pour myself another glass of wine. Watching Jenson fidget. If he was always like this, I could see why his brother grew tired of him. Contents belong to

I could put up with it for how good he is in bed. He certainly knows how to satisfy my needs, unlike so many other men. He moves to the balcony, peering out between the curtains.

"Trust me, I would know if we were followed. My best guess is that he has probably run back to the pack to tell that big brother of yours that he saw you."

"What if he saw you? Are you not bothered?"

"Oh he did." I shrug my shoulders unphased. He really was getting his balls in a twist over this.

His head flips back over his shoulders. Those dark eyes wide as he stares at me. "What are you talking about?" "He was watching you tell me that he had seen you. Moments before I told you to get in my car."

"You didn't do anything."

"I didn't think he was the target. Didn't you want to protect that precious sister of yours?"

"Does he know what you are?" He asks me carefully, ignoring my question. His ideas were starting to shift a little. "Depends. Is he able to separate the scent of Lycans and Wolves?"

He nods at me. His hair falling down into his eyes. He quickly brushes it out the way. He really did need a haircut. New clothes too. Maybe I could shape him into my right hand man. But not while he walks around locking like a homeless bum. I needed to sort that out

"Then he knows."

"That's not a good thing." Jenson looks alarmed.

"Chill the fuck out." I snap. "They don't know who I am and they won't until it's too late."

"They will work it out."

"Fat chance." I take another swig of wine and hold my glass out for him to refill.

He takes the glass and I watch his body language change. His shoulders are pulled up. His jaw gritted as his cheek pulsates. "Is there something else that you should have told me, Jenson? You know I appreciate all the information."

He freezes as the wine flows from the bottle

'I asked you what your connection is to Neah.' He mumbles "And you wouldn't tell me."

"And you have asked me multiple times since." I run my tongue along my teeth, warning him not to push it. I have no intention of telling him, not yet. "You look like her."

"WHAT?!" I'm on my feet, glaring at him. My hands balled into fists on either side of my body.

I shake my head, both amused and amazed. "That's how you found me. You saw I looked like her."

He doesn't answer me, but his hand is firmly gripped around the wine bottle. He could try and throw it at me, though I can guarantee I'm faster than him and he will be dead before he even lets go of the bottle.

"What about the name, Lone Wolf? Where did you hear that?"

'I had heard of it being used in another bar. I took a gamble. I saw you were sitting alone. I saw how the others appeared to fear you. I saw the blood lingering on your fingers."

He was smarter than he looked. "And you used the name Kitson. "Another gamble.

I laugh. A rarity and I really had to give him credit. It was a ballsy gamble that could have gotten him killed.

Sitting back on the sofa, I park my stilettos on the coffee table in front of me and watch him visibly relax. He lowers the wine bottle and brings me the glass.

"What exactly was your role in Black Shadow, other than being big Alpha's little brother?"

'I was the Gamma."

This just keeps getting better and better.

"So you have a head for war?" I was starting to understand why he couldn't just attack the pack himself. He already knew he would lose without help. He nods

I take another swig of my wine. "How much do I look like her?" I had never seen her. I just knew that I never got a chance at living my best life because she did

He kept telling me her life wasn't what I thought it was, but I didn't believe that < 'shit. Daddy dearest had chosen: 1 for and her mother over Me and mine. All because her mother carried Alpha blood that same blood ran through Neah's veins. ©

"Well?" I demand

His eyes scamme. "You don't dress like her, that's for sure." He pauses on my cleavage. "And your tits are bigger, but other than the eyes, you are identical. If anyone from Black Shadow looked at you quickly, "they would think you were her" " ©

Chapter 0207

"Is that who you thought about when you fucked me last night?" I muse, unfastening a shirt button. "Why would I need her when I have you?" He growls His lips meet my jaw and he makes quick work on my remaining buttons, ripping open my shirt.

"You are decisive. You know what you want." He whispers in my ear. His hot breath fanning over my skin as his fingers tease my painfully hard nipples. "And you aren't afraid to take what's yours."

His lips graze mine as a hand moves to my throat. He squeezes as he pulls me up from the sofa and a growl comes from my chest, making him smile

"So what do you want?" I whisper. I had been asking him multiple times to make a choice, loved ones will get hurt and he won't have a choice about. "Tell me.

His free hand slides inside my leather pants and thong. His hand cupping my pussy as he strokes a finger over my clit. "I want what's mine."

"Are you sure about that?" My eyes stay glued to his and I see a flutter of something I hadn't seen in him. A desire, a hunger. I had finally gotten through to him.

He drives two fingers into me and I bite back the moan. A third finger stretches me a little more. But I wasn't giving him the satisfaction of hearing me moan, not until he gives me the answer.

His fingers work like magic, building me up until I feel a fire in the pit of my stomach. It was getting harder and harder to hold it back and he knew that. He knew my body so fucking well.

My entire body clenches as his grip on my throat tightens, cutting off the oxygen filling my lungs. "Show me it's what you want." I splutter. Contents belong to

His lips hit mine again. The muffled moans were seeping through. A dark smile appears on his face as he hits the spot, over and over. "Then scream my fucking name!"

My pussy tightens around his fingers as his hand releases my throat. "Jenson!" I gasp almost falling into him He holds me upright as I ride the wave that rolls through me, keeping his fingers still as my hips roll against his hand.

"Take your clothes off." He mutters, not even giving me a chance to enjoy finishing the high

Slowly, I remove my leather pants and my thong, watching him take off his own clothes. His cock already fiercely directed. A thick vein travels up the length of it and I lick my lips, the way was just something about the taste of his cock that is so satisfying.

Unhooking my bra, he slides his ~~ hands over the swell of my breasts, his lips-trailing over my neck. "What would you say if I claimed you?" He mutters " -

"I would say you needed to deal with your grief first." I had never been interested in being claimed and certainly not by a Wolf.

He drags his teeth along my neck and I freeze. I wasn't normally so vulnerable, but here and now, I was putty in his hands.

He grabs the back of my hair and forces me over the side of the sofa, slapping my ass as he drives my legs apart.

He rubs the tip of his cock against my dripping pussy. "You want this as much as I want revenge.

Forcing my ass back against him, his cock slips inside of me a little and he slaps my ass again. Sending pain and delight through me. He reaches around, circling my swollen clit.

"I could do this to you everyday if you let me claim you."

I let out a moan as he brings his hand upwards, circling my nipples with my own slick. He forces himself into me, holding me tightly as I buck against him. He was wide and long, filling my entire hole.

"So fucking good." He grumbles from behind, slowly rocking back and forth, driving his large cock into me over and over.

The moans leak out of my mouth in breathless gasps. The fire was growing and as I start to tighten ~~ around Rim again he drives harder" and haider, rocking me so my nipples rub against the fabric of the sofa. His nails dig into my I hips as Hg own desperation builds.

"Fuck Jenson!" I growl begging to be sent over the edge. He pumps once more, my back arches as his name tears from my mouth. Seconds later he fills me with his load. He falls forward on my back, plying my neck with slow tantalising kisses

"Oh, I more than want it, Blair Kitson."

Chapter 0208

Neah

"My Daddy said that you are not like me." Dorothy mutters with her face scrunched up as she doodles.

Damien was back and was currently in the office with Dane. Raven had come to find us but was now moving back and forth, chewing on a hang nail. I eye her suspiciously, while Dorothy keeps asking me questions

“No Dorothy. I'm not like you. I'm like Damien.”

“Daddy?”

I nod as she wrinkles her face up. As far as I was aware Damien hadn't told her he was a Lycan.

“Raven.”

She freezes and looks at me. “I can't talk about it,” she murmurs

“Did you.... Did you see Salem?” It was still worrying that no one had seen him. Maybe someone had killed him and I wouldn't have to deal with that anymore. That would be a miracle. Contents belong to

“No.” She answers at lightning speed

“Who's Salem?” Dorothy asks from the kitchen table.

She was still busy doodling but was obviously listening.

“You don't need to worry about that.” I smile

Raven glares at me, but what did she want me to do? Tell the six year old that the monster that killed all the people holding her hostage was Salem? “Grown up stuff.” I add. She shrugs her shoulders and scribbles harder.

“Ckay....okay... I can't take this anymore.” She runs her hands through her dark hair, chewing on her bottom lip as she stares at me. “I saw Jenson.” “Oh, is... is he okay?”

“[don't know. I didn't speak to him.”

I was about to hug her. I knew she had struggled with the loss of her twin and was still struggling. Even if she would never admit it.

“Damien followed him. He was with another woman.

I snort, “Well that took less time than thought“ He hadn't been able to do anything with Jess because of her age and the mate bond. Yet we all know he can't keep his dick in [IE pants. “Who? Do I know them?”

“I'm not supposed to tell you.”

"Raven, you are starting to freak me out. I don't like secrets, you know that."

"Damien said she looked like you." The words tumble from her mouth as though they were burning through her lips. They come out hushed and fast. 'I mean, it's not hard. Lots of people have hair like mine.

She shakes her head at me. "Maybe it's better if Damien explains it to you."

"Raven, please." I murmur. I hated being kept in the dark

Maybe..." Nyx starts

Not you." I shut her down. Me and my Lycan were still not on proper speaking terms and I actually felt better for it.

Raven's dark eyes lock with mine. "He said she was practically identical to you."

"What are you saying? That I have another family member out there? Another Lycan?"

"You really should speak to Dane and Damien. I will stay here with Dorothy.

I pause with my hand on the door and look back over my shoulder at her. She mouths 'I'm sorry.'

I was too. I had been dragged through enough lies and secrets and hated every bit of it. Yet Dane still insisted on keeping things from me. Waddling down the hallway to the office. I can hear both Dane and Damiens heated discussion. Deciding when the best time would be to tell me. "It's not fair to keep it from her." Damien snaps

"She is my mate. I'm just trying to keep her safe." Dane retorts.

'Isn't it easier 4g be safe if she knows what she is dealing with?' Damien asks "She is the only femate Alpha ard now there is someone: roaming ig the streets that looks just like fer. Do you know how many scenarios have gone through my Head?" Content belongs 10

"Look. We still don't know who she is." I could imagine Dane was on his feet, glaring at Damien. He was so caught up in the argument that he hadn't even picked up on my scent, hovering outside the door.

"Jenson probably went to her because she jgoks like Neah." Dane sighs. "He igtike a child, always N wanting what he can't have. He has tried fighting me for the Alpha spot severaltimes He has tried fighting Eric for the Beta position. But' instead he lost and he chose to fuck Erics wife. Did he even s&em sorry that the kids, his kids, are dead?"

Chapter 0209

There's silence and my guess is that Damien is shaking his head.

There are only a few things that Jenson actually cares about. One, his position in the pack. Two, getting laid. Three, stirring up crap when he doesn't need to. And finally four, his sister.

How they were so different was beyond me.

My hand pauses on the door, seconds from knocking when the door is opened. Dane stares at me with his beautiful crimson eyes, concerned etched in his face.

"Is it true?" I whisper as the dull ache grows in the pit of my stomach Damien frowns, "We don't know who she is. We don't know if it means anything that she is with Jenson. We don't know if she is aware of you."

I nod my head as the pain spreads to my lower spine. I grit my teeth, trying to ignore it. I knew Dane could feel it this time. He pulls me around, pressing his warmth into my back. Cupping the underside of my bump with his large hands, he lifts a little. The relief is beyond amazing, especially when your back constantly aches

I feel the gush, soaking my underwear and trickling down my leg. "Dane." I murmur. "They're coming."

There's panic and excitement as Dane helps me into his office. He was the excited one, I couldn't get excited. Raven had said I had more than a month left.

"It's too early." I'm almost crying

"Rumour has it, Lycan babies grow quicker." Damien mutters in between calling for Raven.

She appears with Dorothy and Damien swoops her up into his arms. "You are not old enough to see this." "She's having a baby?" Dorothy asks

"She's having two." He tells her as he hurries her out of sight

I stare in amazement at both of my sons. Wrapped up tightly in their blankets and propped up on a pillow on my lap

The first born-was a miniature Dane,

crimson eyes-and all. The secondContents belong to

born had blue eyes like me. But what

I'm hit with is overwhelming love. Vy

heart literally feels like it's going to
explode. Why hadn't my own parents
felt that? Instead they had felt the
need to bind me. Content belongs to

Dane was still sat behind me. His legs either side of mine from helping me give birth. He kisses my cheek, not caring that I was a sweaty mess. "You did brilliantly."

"Are you happy?" I whisper. I knew how much he wanted an heir and now he had two. He runs a finger softly over each of the boys faces, marvelling at his own sons. "Perfect." I could feel his grin without looking at him. His happiness was exploding from him too.

Raven checks each of the boys over, giving them the all clear. "Damien was right. They do appear to be fully developed pups." She hands the eldest back to me. He stirs but stays asleep.

"Do you have names?"

My eyes widen as I stare at Dane, names were not even something I had thought about. Why hadn't I thought about our pups needing names?

Dane kisses me again, "There's plenty of time."

Everyone wanted to meet them. The first few days passed in a blur as the pack came one by one to pay their respects and honestly, it was so exhausting. Dane assured me that it is common practice. There are "new heirs" that have been long awaited and everyone wanted to see the pack's future.

I look over at Dane as Damien escorts another pack member out of the office. He was cradling our eldest; Logan. "Please tell me that's everyone" I was more than exhausted, twins weren't easy.

Dane kept offering to bring a nanny in, but I refused. I wasn't having kids and then letting someone else raise them. My eyes drift down to a wriggly Evrin. He was already trying to get himself in position for a feed.

Dane loves watching me feed the twins, telling me that he finds it mesmerising. I knew what it really was. He was desperate to have me after I had refused him for so long

I smile at him, enjoying the happiness that I hadn't felt in so long. Correction. I don't think I have ever felt this happy, ever. It was a world away from where I came from.

Chapter 0210

Six months later Neah

My eyes flicker to the clock as cries echo through the bedroom. Nudging Dane, he doesn't budge. He is out cold on the bed and doesn't stir even when the twins' cries grow.

Dragging myself from the bed, I creep towards their cribs. I don't even know why I'm creeping at this point, they are already awake, it was just Dane that was sleeping.

The moment I pull them into my arms, the tears stop. I settle into the large armchair in front of the window as both boys snuggle into me. The cuddles made the sleepless nights worth it.

But I still watched.

Every night I was awake and alone with the boys, I found myself watching the grounds. Waiting.

It had been almost nine months since we had seen Salem and six months since the news broke that there was someone else that looked like me. Damien and Raven returned to the city often to look for Jenson and the woman, though they never saw them again.

I should be grateful, but it just put me more on edge. What were they planning? Would they turn up here with an army? Would they come for my sons?

I will protect us." Nyx mutters quietly I know." I murmur

It had taken my Lycan a long time to give in. To let me figure things out for myself instead of constantly putting ideas into my head. To keep me away from that ever shadowing darkness.

Now we were more like when she first appeared. Talking to me and accepting my decisions.

I don't bother to look when I hear Dane get up. He always felt guilty when he sleeps through their cries, but I let him off tonight. He had been on a pack run.

"Sorry." He murmurs, close to my ear and lifts Evrin from my chest with a yawn. "You are watching again? I ned, "Gut feeling."

"There has been nothing in months. Everything is as it should be." I know he is trying to reassure me, but that gut feeling never fades. The same around Mallory. She still makes me feel.... Off.

"I like to watch." I mutter

"And I would like it if my mate spent the entire night in bed with me." He mutters with a smile because he knew that wasn't going to happen even if I wasn't watching over the grounds. The longest the twins slept for was a few hours.

"How was the pack run?" I ask, changing the subject.

Every full moon in the last few months, I fought between wanting to go and wanting to stay here with the twins. My need to be with the twins outweighed it everytime, but that was mostly because I had become afraid to shift.

He knew that, but he never pushed. Though he thought it would help me gain more control. Maybe I would when I feel like the darkness isn't going to suck me right under. He smiles at me. "No change."

It was his way of telling me everything is normal in the forest, but his words just seem to make my gut feeling grow. I clutch Logan a little tighter and he lets out a little moan of content.

Dane moves over to the crib, carefully lowering in a sleeping Evrin. He then takes Logan from me, repeating the process. "Come back to bed." He whispers, pulling me from the armchair

"Something is off." I mutter

"Your mind is doing that thing again." He speaks softly, leading me to the bed and sliding in after me. => His arm n feops my waist, pulling mie in agamst him as he leaves a C lingeting kiss on my lips. "You need to'sleep. " Content belongs 16 =

"The twins

"Are asleep."

"But what if.

"We have it covered." He runs his fingers through my hair when he suddenly stops. Locking at him, I see his eyes are glazed. "Now?" He snaps in annoyance

What's going on?' Nyx asks

I don't know."

Dane gets out of bed, pulling on a pair of shorts. "Stay with the twins. I will wake Damien to come and stay with you."

"What's happening?"

"I am not a hundred percent sure."

He hurries out of the room and minutes later a sleepy Damien appears. "Do you know why I'm being asked to guard you?"

"He got a link and then left."

"That's all he said?"

"Yep." I pop the pin frustration. After everything, we agreed that sharing information was vital, especially as it helped to keep my mind from spiralling.

Raven appears and immediately ~~, leans over the cribs to eye up the boys. She was more than in love with her nephews and made sure that everyone knew it. Content belongs to ~~

"Aren't they so cute when they sleep?!" she whispers happily. I think I had heard that exact phrase, every single day since they had been here. "Raven, let them sleep." Damien mutters, sensing my frustration and pulls Raven away from them.

He turns his head towards the open door, frowning.

"What is it?" Raven demands

"Lycan I think." He frowns

I make a break for the door, but he grabs hold of me, pulling me back, farther into the room

"It's not Salem." He mutters to me as if he knew exactly what I was thinking. "But it is a familiar scent."

"If it's not Salem, how did they get through?" Dane has guards everywhere.

I look over to my sleeping children. The need to protect them was on another level. I would die for them, I would kill for them.