The Alpha's Contract Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 0001

Neah

"Where the fuck is she?" I hear the Beta scream. I already knew Beta Kyle was talking about

me, the only servant of the house. I groan and get to my feet, grabbing the cleaning basket

and taking it with me.

The moment Beta Kyle sees me, he strides towards me and his hand slices against my cheek.

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I don't make a sound. Years of experience has taught me to keep my mouth shut at all times

and only speak when spoken too, even if what they are doing to me hurts.

"Alpha Trey and I are expecting company and you still have not cleaned the office like you

were asked." Beta Kyle spits at me

I nod my head and my hand tightens on the cleaning basket. If I could just find the courage

to swing it at his head, it would make my day. I resisted, he was stronger than me and I

didn't need locking up for another week with no food. My stomach already hurt enough.

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"We are trying to make a good impression on Alpha Dane. Do you not understand how

important it is for us to join ourselves with his pack?!"

I don't answer, I know it's a trick, to try and get me to say something so that he can give

himself a reason to punish me. I keep my eyes low so that I didn't have to look at his face.

Alpha Dane, I had only ever heard rumours about him. Words exchanged between the other

pack members when I was in the room. From what I gathered, he was a ruthless man, a Wolf

feared by others. He didn't mess around and he had the largest pack.

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"He is the Alpha of Black Shadow, the biggest pack in the world, we need him!" Beta Kyle

continues. Yet he doesn't tell me why.

We had never been attacked and we had never attacked anyone, so why did we need another

pack to help us?

He places his hands on my shoulders, digging his nails into my thinning skin and turns me

around, kicking me in the ass as he shoves me towards the office. "Useless fucking Wolf."

He mutters as he moves away.

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Quietly closing the door, I lean back against it, observing the already clean office. There was

nothing out of place, it looked perfectly fine for a meeting with this so-called powerful

Alpha.

Closing my eyes, I slide down to the floor. I hated this house. I thought that when I turned

eighteen, I could finally escape, but four years later, here I still am, a slave in my own home.

Doing all the dirty tasks for my brother, Alpha Trey and the pack. While my ex mate, Beta

Kyle waltzes around reminding me of how worthless I am.

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Someone clears their throat and I freeze, I thought I was alone. Leaning forward, I see a

handsome man sitting in a chair, just around the corner. A foot propped up on his knee as he

nurses a glass of alcohol. His short hair is dark and his eyes are a deep crimson colour, that

don't quite look right.

They suddenly shift to me and I throw myself back against the door as my heart pounded.

"Is this the way you greet all Alpha's?" His deep voice rumbles through the room, there was an edge of amusement to his tone.

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"I'm sorry." I whisper, getting to my feet. "I...I thought I was alone." I had no idea who he

was but I could feel the power radiating off of him, even without my Wolf.

He doesn't

introduce himself either, why should he?

"Come forward." He orders and I already feel a lump forming in my throat. Alpha Trey was

going to kill me.

I step around the corner, doing as I'm told, allowing him to see me properly. I close my eyes,

expecting the worst.

"You smell funny. Yet you are a Wolf, correct?"

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I nod, though I couldn't tell how he was going to react. Most laughed when they found out about me.

"I would prefer it if you spoke to me." He growls, "I'm not in the mood to play games."

"Yes." I whisper. I couldn't help but think of all the punishments I was going to have to

endure. A whipping maybe? Starvation for another week?

"Why do you smell strange? And how is it possible for you to not know I was in the room?

You should have scented me."

"I...." I hated the question.

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"Spit it out, I haven't got all day!" He takes a swig from his drink.

I knew why I couldn't scent him. I knew why I hadn't been aware of his presence, but telling

people why was not something I ever wanted or liked to do. They never let me tell my side

of the story. All they do is laugh and mock me.

"You should open your eyes when you are talking to someone. It's rude to not look at them.

Has your Alpha not taught you anything?" His deep voice sends a shiver through me.

Slowly, I open my eyes and lower them, there was no way I was making eye contact. "My

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Wolf abilities were bound," I mutter. Twice, I wanted to add. Twice my abilities were bound.

But he probably wasn't interested in that part.

He leans forward, carefully placing his glass on the small table next to the chair. I could feel

him staring at me, "Why would someone do that?"

If this is the Alpha that my brother is supposed to be meeting with, I knew I could screw

everything up for him by saying too much. "It was a punishment." I whisper. It wasn't far

from the entire truth but it was the simplest answer I could give.

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There's a twitch in his cheek. Was he angry to hear of such a punishment? Or maybe, just

like the others, he was amused by it. I couldn't tell.

The door swings open and my brother screeches at me "Neah, what the fuck are you doing in

my office?" He turns to the crimson eyed man. "I am so sorry that my sister is bothering

you, Alpha Dane."

Crap, it was him.

My brother spins around, his hand stretching out to hit me. I close my eyes, bracing myself,

ready to feel the burn.

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"I wouldn't do that if I were you." Alpha Dane's voice rumbles through the room.

Peeking through slits, I see Alpha Dane has risen to his feet, his hand coiled around my

brother's wrist.

He was taller than my brother, more muscly too. "Neah," My name rolls off of his tongue,

"was kindly showing me to your office, Alpha Trey, as you failed to meet me at the front of

your house like I requested. I was lucky someone was present, at least someone understands

the importance of this deal."

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What? I had no idea what he was talking about. And he had no reason to lie for me.

My brother glares at me, clenching his jaw tight. I was going to pay for this later. I would

have to try and steal some food.

"Go and get Beta Kyle." Alpha Trey seethes. "Tell him that our guest is here."

I nod my head and hurry from the room, the last thing I wanted was to be caught between

bickering men.

"Beta Kyle," I whisper as I enter the dining hall. He instantly glares at me with his dark eyes.

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I had spoken without being spoken to. "Alpha Trey is in the office with Alpha Dane. I was sent to inform you."

He slams the newspaper down on the table and glares at me as he walks by. "You're lucky

that the Alpha sent you to get me, otherwise you wouldn't be seeing sunlight for a few days."

Pausing behind me, he yanks my head back, locking his fingers in my hair, leaning in close

to me, I feel his hot breath on my skin. He doesn't speak, it was just his way of proving that

he could do what he wants when he wants.

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I try to keep myself busy so I can stay as far away from the office as possible. My peace

doesn't last long when I hear my brother calling out to me.

Quietly, I pad towards the office and plaster a smile on my face as I open the door.

"Neah, go get the champagne and some glasses, we are celebrating."

I bow my head and hurry to the drinks cabinet. Quickly finding what my brother has asked

for. As I re-enter the office, I can feel Alpha Dane watching my every move, even the hairs

on the back of my neck stand up. No one ever watches me this closely.

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Approaching the small table by Alpha Danes chair, I start to fill the glasses. He takes the

champagne bottle from me, telling me he is more than capable of filling his own glass.

I feel my cheeks flame, not from embarrassment, but because I knew that I would be

punished for this. I should have been quicker. I should have filled the glasses before entering

the office. I should have.... My brain freezes when I see my brother glaring at me.

"Neah is your sister, correct?" Alpha Dane questions my brother.

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"She is." Alpha Trey mutters with disgust. He looks away from me to focus on the man asking questions.

"Why do you treat her like shit?" Straight to the point, my brother wouldn't like that. He

only liked sharing information on his terms.

No one had spoken to my brother about his treatment of me because everyone took great joy

in beating me. I didn't know what to do. I couldn't move but I knew I had to get out of there.

If this deal goes to pot because of me, then that would be my fault too.

"Neah was responsible for our parents' death." Alpha Trey spits

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I closed my eyes, battling back the tears that were threatening to break free.

"Responsible how?" Alpha Dane's voice rumbles through me. He was definitely angry.

"She served them Wolfsbane."

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Chapter 0002

Neah

Don't make a sound. Don't make a sound.

I knew Alpha Dane was studying me. They all did, no one could ever quite believe how

someone could do something so disgusting as poisoning their own parents. I stood there,

with my head hanging low, wishing for the ground to open up and suck me in

There are movements around me. He was standing directly in front of me. With a rough

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finger he tilts my face up towards his, forcing me to look at him. Slowly, his hand latches

onto my throat but he doesn't squeeze. "You poisoned your parents?"

"I was six." I splutter. "I just made them lemonade." My voice comes out all squeaky as I try

to defend myself. I could barely remember my parents, but I could remember all the guilt I

had been made to feel since that day.

His crimson eyes flash to my brothers. "Hardly seems fair to blame a six year old."

"A six year old should know the difference between plants." Alpha Trey snaps

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"Sounds to me like she was set up." Alpha Dane shrugs his shoulders, letting go of my

throat. "We all know that standard wolfsbane doesn't affect us anymore.

We evolved from

that shit centuries ago."

What? What did he mean? Wolfsbane wasn't lethal. It had been drummed into me since I

could walk.

"Which only leaves Blood of Wolfsbane." Alpha Dane mutters

"You weren't there, Alpha Dane." My brother muttered through gritted teeth as his eyes

narrowed to slits. "It was Wolfsbane."

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He nods his head. "You are right, I was not present."

Great, now there was someone else who could remind me of something I had done by

accident, years ago.

"But tell me this, where would a six year old get Blood of Wolfsbane?"

"I didn't ask you here to talk about my slave!" Alpha Trey spits. "Or what happened to my

parents."

Alpha Dane grabs his leather jacket from the chair. Unlike other Alpha's he seemed to dress

more casually. A simple black tee and jeans covered his huge frame. And unlike other

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Alpha's, his arms are bare of tattoos, not a single bit of ink poked out anywhere.

"You're right and now I have a few things to mull over."

"I thought we agreed." My brother exclaims

"Nothing has been signed. Now I will show myself out."

The moment he is out of the office, both my brother and Beta Kyle round on me. "What the

fuck did you say to him?" My brother demands, slamming a hand into my stomach.

"N..nothing. Well, he just asked me why I smelled funny."

"Did you tell him?" Beta Kyle demands. He was practically spitting in my face. I hated him.

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I hated him so much that I had vowed to one day get my revenge and rip his stomach out through his mouth.

"WELL?" My brother yells when I don't immediately respond and smacks me across the

side of the head.

My head involuntarily moves up and down. "But I didn't say it was you." I tried to sound

strong and confident but it just comes out as a whisper. If they weren't Wolves, they

probably wouldn't have heard me.

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My brother's hand locks into my black hair as he yanks my head back, sending a shooting

pain through my skull. "If you have ruined this, you won't see daylight again."

He drags me by my hair from the office and down the hallway towards the basement door.

"Please...." I beg. "He was an Alpha...I... I had to answer him." My cheeks burn with my

tears as he flings the door open.

On the other side of the door is Alpha Dane. He is leaning against the wall with his arms

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folded, staring out at us. My brother's hand falls from my hair, relieving the pressure on the

back of my skull..

"Alpha Dane, I thought you had left." Alpha Trey murmurs angrily.

"I said I would show myself out. I thought I had found the door, but instead I find a

basement, riddled in your sister's strange scent. Is this how you treat your family?"

"As I said," my brother holds his ground, "She is responsible for the death of my parents, so

yes, this is what she deserves."

"You should keep your nose out of other packs' business!" Beta Kyle adds.

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Alpha Dane laughs. "If I agree to this deal, everything about your business becomes my

business. So tell me, what would your punishment be for her? No food, locked away for a

week, beatings?"

"We don't...."

"Really?" He cocks a brow, "You really expect me to believe that you would have just let her

sleep? I have already stopped you from hitting her once. "His eyes roam over me. "She is

underfed, bags hover under her tired blue eyes. For a sister of an Alpha, she is certainly not

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treated like one. Regardless of what she allegedly did when she was a pup."

"She did do it!" Alpha Trey seethes "And she has nothing to do with our deal."

"That's for me to decide." His crimson eyes flicker around the hallway.

"Where is your

mate? I would be interested to know how she feels about this."

I close my eyes, silently begging my brother not to call his Luna. Luna Cassandra is worse

than Beta Kyle and Alpha Trey together.

"On second thoughts, why bother her. I'm certain she is just as vile as you." He sneers

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I peer through slits to see his crimson eyes on me. There was no reason for him to defend me

and yet he was. I was a nobody, no one special. Just who everyone called a traitor. Only

instead of being given a death sentence, my brother had decided to make me spend my life

suffering.

"I have a proposition for you, Alpha Trey." Alpha Dane is smirking at my brother

"We have already agreed on terms."

"Well, I'm adding one. And if you don't agree, you will not get my help. Instead, you will

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become my enemy. And we both know, you don't want that."

"I take it that your new terms have something to do with her?" Alpha Trey mutters through

clenched teeth.

"You would be correct. Let me take her away to my pack and then you, Trey will have a deal."

Me? Why would he want me?

As my brother and his Beta discuss me, Alpha Dane is still studying me. His look made me

nervous. What could someone like him possibly want with me?

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"Deal." Alpha Trey sticks out his hand for Alpha Dane to shake. He doesn't take it, instead

his crimson eyes shift from me to my brother.

"I will have paperwork drawn up and will return tomorrow." He reaches a hand out and cups

my face, "Ensure you have everything packed." He drags his thumb across my bottom lip

and strides to the opposite end of the hallway and straight to the front door. He knew exactly

where the front door was, so what was he up to?

He pauses at the door. "If I find out any one of you has laid a hand on her. The contract will

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be the last thing you need to worry about." He struts out, slamming the door behind him.

"Get out of my sight!" My brother snaps at me.

Hurrying away, I make my way up the stairs and into my tiny bedroom. It was practically

empty, the only things I had were a few changes of clothes. It would take me less than a

minute to pack

By morning, I hadn't slept. Alpha Danes questions were on repeat and why was I so

interesting to a Wolf like him. There was a reason he had the biggest pack. They were known

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for their fighting abilities, that's why my brother wanted to link Moonshine with Alpha	
Danes pack, but where did I fit in to all this? Wolfsbane?	And what the hell is Blood of

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Chapter 0003

Dane

"Tenth bride's the charm." Jenson mocks as the driver pulls up in front of Moonshines

packhouse.

"Shut up!" Eric snaps at him

"Both of you shut your fucking mouths. Before you say something you regret!"

'He will never learn.' My wolf, Aero muses.

The driver pulls open the door. "Just give me a second, I need to speak to my men." The

door closes and neither one of them speaks.

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"She isn't like the others. Don't speak to her, don't look at her. And you Jenson, keep your

fucking hands to yourself or you might just lose them this time."

I was more rattled than usual. Neah was different to the previous selected mates. I didn't

know what it was or whether it was because I was used to confident women, but there was

something about her. And Aero appeared to like her too, more than any of the others. I had to

have her.

"I mean it!" I snap at Jenson's smug face, "Being my brother won't change my mind!"

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He runs his fingers over his lips as though he was zipping them shut. They follow me from the car. Standing in front of the old packhouse, all three of us stare up

at it. Because until a month ago, I knew nothing about them and even after my visit, all I had

learned was the Alpha is a dick.

My knuckles hammer on the door. It's barely open an inch when I force myself through

making his Beta stumble back.

I spot her straight away, hiding herself behind a corner. "Are you ready?" I call out.

"If you just want to....." Beta Kyle starts.

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"I was not talking to you. I was speaking to Neah."

The expression on Beta Kyle's face was a picture. His jaw hung open and his eyes are wide.

He clearly had never been told what to do, even by his Alpha.

Neah steps out from her hiding spot, clutching a barely full carrier bag.

She drags her teeth

across her bottom lip and nods her head.

"Where are the rest of your things? I told you everything needs to be packed"

"That's all she has." Trey snorts as he makes his appearance.

"That's it?" I stare at him. "That's all her belongings? She's what, in her early twenties and

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that's all she has?"

"What more does she need?!" His Beta sneers.

'Kill him, let me rip out his throat and he will regret the day he crossed us.'

"What are you waiting for?" I hear a horrible shrill voice that seems to vibrate through the

floors.

Looking away from the Beta, I see a woman holding on to a statue of herself that sat at the

bottom of the stairs. Her blonde hair hung in waves around her face as her green eyes studied

me and she sways her hips as she moves to Trey.

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I noticed Neah's reaction yesterday. When I asked Trey where his mate was. Her whole body

had tensed up in fear. She was afraid of this woman and I wanted to know why.

"Take her Alpha Dane. I'm sure she will be as useful a slave to you as she is to us." Her

shrill voice goes straight through me. "Look at the stupid girl, she's going to pass out." The

blonde bimbo laughs

"You don't get to talk about her like that anymore." I glare at the blonde, "She is not your

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toy. She is not your slave and I suggest that you, Alpha Trey keep your wife in check. There

is only so much disobedience that I will tolerate."

"DISOBEDIENCE!" The woman screeches just as Neah's ass hits the floor. "How dare you!

If anyone is disobedient, it's that rat in the corner."

'Who the fuck is she calling a rat?' Aero growls

"You should make yourself familiar with our agreement." I snap. "It seems your mate has

not told you everything."

Waving Eric forward, he pulls a thick wad of paper from the folder under his arm. The

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contract that I have drawn up.

"All that for your help?" His mate's eyes are wide

"I don't do half-witted contracts." Taking the contract from Eric, I shove it against Trey's

chest "Shall we go to the office?"

Trey leads the way with his mate clinging on to him and his Beta hurrying behind. My men

follow them while I stay behind to check on my new mate.

"You are more than welcome to join us, after all, you are involved in this deal. Or my car is

outfront, you can take your stuff and wait there for me."

"Are those my only options?" she whispers, keeping her eyes low

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"For now. Personally, I think you should sit in with us. It will give me great pleasure in pissing off that mate of your brothers."

She keeps her blue eyes low as she continues to clutch that bag of hers. This close to her, I could really see how ill she looked. Even her heart beat is slow, like it's

fighting to hang on to life.

"So what will it be?"

"I...." Her head rotates between the front door and the direction of the office. "I..... The office I guess."

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"Good choice." I hold out a hand for her but she doesn't take it. Pushing herself up to her

feet. She wobbles a little, but steadies herself.

Walking a few steps behind her, I see the evil glares she receives from Trey and the other

two idiots as she enters the office...

"Take a seat." I whisper as I walk past her. My hand grazes her lower back and she

immediately tenses up.

She stands, frozen to the spot. Only her eyes dart about when she shakes her head.

"Sit!" I say it a little louder

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"She doesn't have that privilege here!" The blonde snaps, with her lips curved up in

amusement

"Sitting is not a privilege." I growl, wondering what else they were forcing her to do. I

couldn't see any bruises on her arms or legs, a good sign, I hoped.

'It better be!' Aero paces in my head. He wanted her out of this place as much as I did.

The blonde physically recoils in her seat. Her mouth falls wide open, shocked that I had said

something. "And I suggest," I look at Trey, "You tell your mate to keep her mouth shut. Or I

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can shut it for her."

"Alpha Dane, you are in my home...."

"And you want my help, correct?"

The three of them were fuming. No one liked being told what to do in their own home, yet

they were doing just that to Neah. I point to the empty chair between Jenson and Eric and

she finally sits down.

"Let's just get this done." Trey snaps, "The sooner she is gone, the happier I can be."

"You should read the contract." I muse

"I agreed that you could take her as part of our deal."

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"Idiot!" Eric murmurs. He knew as well as I did that contracts should be read before they are

signed

They sign without reading and practically throw the contract back at me.

"Done." Trey

mutters

"Good, you can get her out of my house." Trey's mate screeches.

If I had it my way, I would just take Neah, then I wouldn't have to put up with the twats, but

this way, they can't have her back. Even if they begged. A contract was a contract and it was

impossible for them to get out of.

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Getting to my feet, I hold a hand out to Neah, "Come, we are leaving this shit hole before I

lose my temper."

Her warm fingers slip into my hand as she rises to her feet. Her other hand clutches the bag

to her chest as she walks with me to the front door. She doesn't even look back to say

goodbye and that confirmed everything I needed to know. She hated them as much as they

hated her.

She pauses at the open front door, her hand falling from mine. Her blue eyes are wide as she

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stares at the limo.

"Come." I instruct

Eric and Jenson are standing behind her, watching her curiously.

'Is she okay?' Eric links me.

"Neah?" I step in front of her and she doesn't move. She seems to be staring right through

me. "It's time to go."

"Okay." Her lips barely move

She takes a step forward, almost as if she is in slow motion. Her hands grip the door frame,

her knuckles turn white as her heartbeat increases. Her lips part a little and her hand falls

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from the door frame just as her eyes roll to the back of her head.

"I've got you." I mutter, catching her just before she hits the floor. Her entire body tenses up

as I lift her and carry her to the car. She was so weak and was even lighter than I expected.

She probably didn't weigh much more than a small child.

Jenson and Eric get in the car first. Jenson cocks his eyebrow at me and has a smirk plastered

to his face as I slide in with Neah on my lap.

"Keep your thoughts to yourself, Jenson!"

I hold her close, listening to her breathe and her heart as it slowed. Letting my fingers comb

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through her dark hair as she becomes a little more with it.

Suddenly, she sits up right, moving away from me and trying to make herself as small as

possible.

Deciding not to force her to do anything, I keep my attention on my Beta and my brother,

talking about pack stuff while casting a glance over to her every so often to make sure she

was alright.

"Come." I mutter as the limo comes to a stop. I don't wait for the driver and get out myself,

holding a hand out for her.

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"I'm fine." She speaks at last while glancing at the others and shuffles herself forward to the

open door.

She stares up at my home, gasping a little. It was easily three times the size of her previous

home and I hoped that she would be happy here. That I could provide her with a life that was

better than her last.

"Let me give you a tour." I suggest as she continues to clutch that carrier bag to her chest.

She follows me in, not speaking a word. I had no idea if she was listening to what I was

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saying or not

"The omegas swap out on a rotational basis. Good for the youngsters to learn some

responsibilities before they get proper jobs." I tell her while showing her the dining hall with

a table long enough to fit twenty people around.

We move through to the kitchen. Where I point out a board on the wall. "If there is anything

you need, you just add it to the board and it will be ordered in."

Her brow furrows and still she says nothing.

Picking up a pen, I smile. Maybe she felt intimidated by me. "So tell me, what do you need

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because there is no way you are living under my roof with just the things that are in that

bag."

Her dazzling blue eyes dart around the room

"Well?" I ask.

"I don't need anything." She whispers

Sighing, I start scribbling things down. Underwear, jeans, workout clothes, dresses, shoes,

anything I can think of that will cover her for a few days.

Holding the pen between my teeth, I grab her around the waist. My thumbs meet just above

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Chapter 0004

Dane

She looked like a deer caught in headlights as I write her size down. She was tinier than I

thought. Skin and bone. If I had moved my hands up any higher, I would have felt every rib

sticking out. It sickened me, she should be strong, powerful, she had Alpha blood running

through her veins.

I also saw how she scrunched her face up when I measured her. It wasn't fear, it was pain.

She was hiding something underneath the baggy maids dress.

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"I know you want to say something, so just say it. I'm not interested in the crap Trey

drummed into you. You don't have to wait until someone asks you a question. You are free to

say what you want. Are you injured?"

"No."

She was lying, I could feel it.

She shakes her head as if it would confirm her answer and a lock of her black hair falls from

the band that was supposed to be holding it back.

Neah was going to be a tough girl to crack. A life of being starved had made her quite

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protective over herself. I will make Trey pay for what he has done to her.

"You have to say something, Neah. I cannot read your mind. When I mark you, at least I will

know what you are feeling."

"Mark me?"

I didn't think her eyes could get any wider.

"Yes, I will mark you."

She was completely and utterly shocked by the idea. Her pink lips part a little as she

continues to stare at me.

I thought she knew. I thought that was why she came so willingly. My Beta had kept asking

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me if I was certain I wanted her as my bride. There was no doubt about it, she had a strange

scent but something was luring me to her. I couldn't take my eyes off of her when I first saw

her. My Wolf Aero was going mad for her too. Though he hadn't said a word about her.

Annoyed with me for not taking her home with us yesterday.

"You....You brought me so that you could mark me." She takes a step back, walking into the

kitchen island. She winces a little and quickly covers up her pain, relaxing her face..

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"If Trey had bothered reading the contract, he would have discovered that you are to be my

bride, not a slave. He would also have read that if he or his ridiculously stupid mate tried

doing anything to you going forward, that pack would become mine, or rather, yours. I never

bought you, Neah, you were always destined to be mine."

"I'm a murderer." She gasps. "Why would someone like you want me for a bride?"

'Blood' Aero growls interrupting my thoughts.

I glance down at her baggy dress. A blood stain had appeared right where I had my hands

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wrapped around her.

"What's that? Are you injured?" I demand, I had barely touched her.

She covers the stain with her hand. "It's nothing. It's just a cut that I keep knocking and it

opens up again. I forget it's there."

Forget? How could she forget a wound?

'Why isn't she healing?' I feel Aero's panic. 'She's been with us less than two hours and

already she has some form of injury.' His need to protect her was strong. It hadn't occurred to me that her lack of abilities included not being able to heal. I would

have to find someone who could reverse the binding and soon.

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"Show me!"

"It's fine." She mumbles

I was already so sick of hearing that phrase.

"It's not optional." I mutter. "If you won't show me, I will have to find a way to look,

myself."

Her heart skips a beat. She looks around the kitchen. "Can.... can we go somewhere more

private?"

"Private?" I didn't really do privacy. What Wolf did?!

She bobs her head but still keeps her focus slightly off of me. Almost afraid to look me

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directly in the eyes.

'Office,' Aero mutters.

'I was just going to suggest that!' I snap back at my Wolf. I feel his eyes roll as he retreats to some dark corner of my mind.

"This way." I gesture to the door.

Neah waits for me and follows closely behind. The scent of blood steadily grew stronger, it

was more than just a cut. I already knew that.

In the office, I hit the remote and the blinds start to drop, blocking out the sunlight. Neah

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hesitates and slowly begins to unfasten the buttons of the dress but only where the large

blood stain was. Keeping everything else covered from me.

She pulls the dress to one side. The wound was about four inches long and already fairly

infected.

"See, it's fine." she whispers.

"You need to stop saying that."

She closes her mouth and starts to fasten the buttons.

"No," I grabbed her hands, I had caught sight of another bruise. "Let me see the rest of them."

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It wasn't optional.

She gasps as my fingers rip apart the rest of the buttons.

Her sports bra had seen better days, just the same as her panties. But it was the bruising I

was most concerned about. Bruise upon bruise, scars that had come from whips. Her hip

bones and ribs stuck out too.

Turning her around, and pulling the dress from her, I find that her back is just the same. Yet

interestingly, there was nothing above her chest and nothing below her thighs. Her arms

were completely bare of wounds too.

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There was only one reason why someone would do that. To either hide what they were doing

to someone, or to keep up appearances. They didn't want guests to see. More importantly,

they didn't want me to see, considering the meeting was arranged over a month ago.

She fumbles with the dress, pulling it tightly around her thin frame.

"You need to see a doctor."

"It's" she trails off when she sees the anger on my face. "It always heals, eventually."

"Did Trey do this?" I mutter with my teeth gritted and gesture to her body She lowers her blue eyes.

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"Cassandra?"

She still doesn't answer me.

"That prick that follows Trey around? All three of them?"

She pulls her dress tighter around her and silently nods. She brings her hand up to her face,

brushing her cheek, wiping away an escaped tear.

"Anyone else?"

"The pack." She whispers.

'I'm going to kill them all.' Aero growls.

He will have to get in line,

"Because of what you allegedly did to your parents."

She nods.

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"I don't believe you were responsible."

She tilts her head up towards me, her brow knits together as her eyes finally find mine.

"Because of Blood of Wolfsbane?"

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Chapter 0005

Neah

"I...I don't know what Blood of Wolfsbane is?" I whisper He frowns at me. "Your brother said you knew the difference between plants."

"I..." I didn't have an answer. I couldn't remember, not fully.

"Blood of Wolfsbane is Wolfsbane fed by our blood. The leaves will have a red hue to them.

I can't imagine a child would know what it is because it is not freely grown. Your brother's story doesn't add up."

"Oh."

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"I won't stop until I find out who did this, Neah." His crimson eyes narrow. "I will make

them pay for the suffering you have endured." He sits on the edge of his desk, studying me.

"Right now, you do need to see someone about the infection."

I kept my mouth closed, I was still trying to process his news of me being set up. Why had

my brother never considered it?

"Come, I will show you our bedroom. You can shower before we see the pack doctor."

Frozen to the spot, I don't move. Did he just say 'our bedroom,'? As in, we are sharing a

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bedroom? I guess he thinks he can have sex with me whenever he wants if I'm his contract

bride. A shiver runs down my spine at the thought.

Glancing up, I see him watching me. He is stood at the open door, waiting for me. Ensuring

my dress has me covered, I step out into the hallway. No one was around and the hallways

were quiet.

As we moved, Alpha Dane would tell me what each room was, but he seemed more focussed on getting me to the bedroom.

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His bedroom is huge, with massive windows, just like the rest of the house. The bed sat

pressed up against the wall. All around it, thin drapes hung from the ceiling, but they were

tied back at each bed post.

What surprised me the most was that the bath and the shower were in the same room. Only

the toilet was in a small room to the side of the shower. No privacy, whatsoever. Though, he

didn't seem to care about that.

He makes me jump when I feel his warm breath on my skin. "You don't need to be afraid."

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I may not be able to smell him, but he would be able to scent the changes in my emotions.

Crossing the room, he pulls open the glass door to the shower and turns it on. The moment

he closes the door, the steam of the shower quickly fogs up the glass. And still, I find myself

afraid. He gave me no clue as to what he was expecting from me.

"Hey," His rough fingers tip my face up. "It's just you and me and for now, I will let you

shower in peace."

Walking away, he pulls his phone out of his pocket and messes around with it before placing

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it on the bedside table. "The alarm is set for ten minutes. I will come back then. I will bring

you something to wear so just stay in the towel. Understand?"

He stares at me, waiting for an answer and I just nod. A ten minute shower. I was lucky if I

got a minute shower back home and the water was always cold.

He moves to the door and with his hand resting on the door knob he looks back over his

shoulder at me. "I really wish you would talk more, Neah."

Alpha Dane leaves me in peace and I make a mad dash for the shower as if I'm in some kind

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of fantasy land and this was all a dream. Maybe it was, maybe I was about to wake up in the

basement of my home.

The smells of the soaps and shampoos are divine as I lather them into myself. And my hair

has never felt so clean. The wound on my stomach stung as the hot water hit it, but I didn't

care, it was worth it.

Someone in the room clears their throat and I freeze. Thanking the steam for keeping me semi hidden.

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"Neah, are you done? The alarm went off five minutes ago." Alpha Dane's voice seems

louder in here.

I had been so caught up in the freedom of a simple shower that I hadn't even heard the alarm

or the Alpha come back into the room.

"Coming." I mutter, turning off the water and pulling a towel around me to hide the

hideousness underneath.

Stepping out, I already see that my ripped dress, underwear and worn sandals had been

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removed from the floor. Alpha Dane sits on the end of the bed with what looked like folded

clothes on his lap and a pair of trainers.

"It's not much, as we don't have anyone with as small a waist as you." He smiles as he hands

over the clothes. A matching navy blue sweatshirt and joggers. "You will have to make do

without the underwear for now. Should be here first thing tomorrow."

He watches me with a cocked eyebrow as I pull the joggers on and tug the sweatshirt over

my head before removing the towel. Maybe he was used to the women parading themselves

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in front of him, or throwing themselves at him because he has power, but I wasn't like that.

"Let's go." He rises to his feet and this time, I follow him. Something told me that if I didn't

get this wound looked at, it would put him in a bad mood.

The pack doctor was young, unlike the one back home who was old and afraid to let anyone

take over from him.

She smiles at us as we enter the pack hospital and rewraps her dark hair into a bun. "Raven,

this is Neah." Alpha Dane introduces me with a grin.

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I keep my eyes low as I hear Raven say, "Alpha Dane, what seems to be the problem apart

from the strange smell she has brought with her."

It didn't sound like a hurtful comment like I was used to, but more a comment of curiosity.

"She will tell you herself when she finds her tongue."

"I don't have my Wolf." I hated saying it. It was just a constant reminder that I did not fit in.

"Her Wolf was bound when she was a kid." Alpha Dane tells her. "That's why her scent is

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[&]quot;I have a wound." I whisper.

[&]quot;And you are not healing?" Raven asks, confused

strange. Her Wolf is there, locked away, waiting to be freed."

My eyes flicker up only to find him staring straight back at me. I had always believed that

my Wolf was gone. Not that she was trapped.

Raven's dark eyes hover on me. "Wow, okay." She grabs my hand. "This way, let's take a

look at this wound of yours."

She leads me into an empty room and asks me to lay on the bed and to show her my wound.

Pulling up the sweatshirt, just enough for her to see the wound. Her eyes widen, a flicker of

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rage passing over them as she takes in the infected wound and the bruising that surrounds it.

Her fingers carefully press around the wound. "How long ago?"

"A few days." I mutter, though I wasn't sure. Every beating blurred into another one. Any

day that I wasn't hit was a good day.

Raven shakes her head. "This is longer than a few days ago, the infection has had at least a

week to develop."

"Neah, you need to tell us the truth." Alpha Dane orders

"I don't know."

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"NEAH!" His deep voice rumbles through me and I close my eyes, fearing his anger. Anger

brought punishment, punishment brought pain.

"I swear, I don't know. The beatings, they happen so often that they just kind of.... I'm never

not bruised."

There's silence and I was too afraid to open my eyes. Alpha Trey had said it over and over,

that if anyone found out, he would make my life a misery, more than it already was. I used to

wonder who would ever find out that didn't already know. Now here I was, sitting in another

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pack's hospital, revealing the truth.

"Heal her!" Alpha Dane shouts after what seems like forever. He storms from the room,

pulling a phone out of his pocket.

"You will have to forgive my brother. His temper is short, especially when it comes to things

like this." Raven mutters as she gently inspects my wound

"Your brother?" I whisper, opening my eyes

"Ah, I see he informed you. I'm guessing he didn't tell you that Jenson is our brother too?"

I shake my head, I'm guessing Jenson was one of the men that came to my brother's house.

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She chuckles. "Jenson is considered to be our brother's Gamma."

"Gamma?" I had never heard of the term.

"Yep and Alpha Dane has a love/hate for me working here. He wants me to represent our

family, but he knows this is what I'm good at." She grabs a pot of cream from the cupboard.

"Now this needs to be applied three times a day. It should clear up the infection, if it hasn't

changed in a couple of days, I will take another look. My brother is waiting for you out

front."

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"Thanks." I mumble, taking the pot of cream from her. I looked at the label, but couldn't

read it. I had never learned to read.

She bobs her head at me as I hurry out to find Alpha Dane on his phone, snapping at

someone. He hangs up as soon as he sees me and asks what Raven said.

"Cream, three times a day." I show him the pot and he takes it from me.

"Good, come." He strides off and I have to run to keep up with him. I follow him through

the house and into the office.

"Show me." He orders, pulling the lid off the pot.

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It wasn't going to be negotiable, not when he had used the same tone moments before he

ripped my dress open earlier.

Slowly lifting my sweatshirt, he crouches down in front of me and gently smothers the

wound in the cold cream. "I don't want you to lie to me, Neah. Not ever. If you can't

remember, that is what you need to tell me. Is that clear? I don't want to have to guess what

you mean."

"Okay." I couldn't say anything else, I was too focussed on the warmth of his hands. One

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presses against my lower back, holding me steady while the other gently rubs cream into my

wound. The only touch I had received from another man was a beating. "Stop holding your breath." He tells me, getting to his feet. "I am not going to hurt you."

It seemed impossible to believe given my history. The act, the words coming from him, it just didn't feel real.

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Chapter 0006

Dane

She didn't trust me. Not a single inch of her which only made me question her history more.

I wanted to know everything. I wanted to know her inside and out. I wanted to know who it

was that had turned her life upside down all those years ago and why they had chosen to pin

it on a child.

While she was being seen by Raven, I put in a call to my Beta, Eric, he was keeping an eye

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on the Moonshine pack and I wanted to know if there was anything that he had found out of

place.

So far, the answer was nothing, which only made me wonder how much they were keeping

hidden from the world. How deep did their secrets run? Because until Trey reached out to

me, I had never heard of the Moonshine Pack. A pack that lived less than fifty miles from us.

I wondered if Neah knew that.

I told him to head back, the pack run is tonight and he needed to be here for that.

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I culdn't help but notice how Neah hadn't smiled once since I had met her. Not once did her

strange scent change to show that she was even a little happier. Something that I would need

to change, especially if she is to be my mate.

Running my hand across her stomach, she holds her breath and keeps her eyes off of me,

finding anything else to look at.

"Are you afraid of me?" I ask directly as she lets her sweatshirt fall down. 'Of course she is, just look at her.' Aero mutters as he paces in my mind. I see how she bites the inside of her cheek as she thinks of something to say. "Everyone is."

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She mutters breathlessly.

I cock an eyebrow at her.

"You have the biggest pack. You've gone to war and absorbed other packs.

You have killed

multiple Alphas. People ask for your help, you don't ask for theirs. It would be stupid to not

fear you."

I smile and I could feel Aero's joy too, we had worked hard to become the Alpha that we are.

Neah was smarter than what her brother made her out to be. "That's not what I meant. I

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know my position in the world. I'm talking about you. Are you, Neah, afraid of me?"

Quickly, her eyes fall to the ground. I wish she wouldn't do that. I could stare into them all day.

"I am not them." I announce when her silence continues. I would never stoop as low as

them. I would never beat a woman for my own benefit.

"Were there others like you?" Normally where there was one, there were multiples, hidden

away from sight.

She shakes her head. "Only me."

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It made it a hundred times worse knowing that they only hurt her. That everyone else was

considered to be above her when she carried Alpha blood.

"You are one person who never needs to fear me. I want you to know that."

She pulls the sleeves of the sweatshirt down over her hands. Hiding more of herself from

me.

By nightfall, she still hadn't spoken first. Every conversation came from me and always

ended with her just nodding or shaking her head. She was almost impossible to read, but I

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loved a challenge.

"You need to sleep." I mutter, guiding her towards the stairs. She had no Wolf and would not

be able to join us for a pack run.

Her blue eyes move to the large clock hanging on the wall, still she keeps her mouth closed,

keeping her thoughts to herself.

She follows me through the house back to my bedroom. Allowing me to put the cream on

her stomach again. Just like before, she holds her breath, only this time, she doesn't seem as

afraid as she was earlier and watches me instead of closing her eyes.

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"Goodnight." I mutter. As I lean in to kiss her on the cheek, she tenses up as her heart races.

I was expecting her to run, but she stays rooted to the spot, her eyes squeezed tightly shut.

She lets out a little gasp as I walk back to the door. "You're leaving?" she whispers,

surprised

"It's a full moon tonight. I lead the pack run. I will be back in a few hours but you will most

likely be asleep."

"Pack run?" she mumbles, her brow knitting together

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"You know, when the pack goes on a big hunt altogether." Her eyes grow wider the more I

talk. "Moonshine don't do a pack run?" As far as I was aware, everyone did it.

She shakes her head.

I give her a reassuring smile. "You will get used to them. Get some sleep. Because when you

have your Wolf back, you will be joining us."

As I start to close the door, she still remains in the same spot, staring at me, confused.

Downstairs, I find Eric and Jenson waiting for me.

"How's it going with the new girl?" Jenson asks, unbuttoning his shirt.

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"Neah is staying and Moonshine doesn't do pack runs." I mutter, mulling over Neah's words

"Are you serious?" Eric questions. "I thought that was standard everywhere. All Wolves are

empowered on the night of a full moon, and it's the best time to hunt."

I frown at Eric, "You sure you didn't see anything unusual?"

"From my position, they acted just like everyone else. Some went to work, some stayed and

trained, others harvested their crops" He cocks a brow at me. "Why, what do you think they are hiding?"

"For starters, who really killed Neah's parents."

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"Trey?" Eric suggests

"I don't think Trey is smart enough to do that. The idiot didn't even bother to read the

contract." Jenson mutters

"I think we should pay them a visit tomorrow." Jenson suggests

"Surprise them?" I mutter

"Sometimes, it's better when they don't know we are coming!"

"True. Trey was pissed about my arrival."

When the hunt is over, I confirm with Eric and Jenson what time we will be heading out

before making my way upstairs for a shower.

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Slipping quietly through the bedroom door, I was glad to see Neah fast asleep in the bed. I

half expected her to have ran. To have used the opportunity to escape. Instead, she's curled

up in a small ball, hugging a pillow, still in the sweats I had given her earlier.

She doesn't wake while I shower, she doesn't even stir when I flick the light on. Almost like

she was used to sleeping in a confined space, at any time of the day.

Drying off, I climb into bed with her. Pulling her tiny, weak frame against me. She makes a

few funny noises as she starts to wake, but quickly falls back to sleep.

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Waking before her, I couldn't help but watch her sleep. At some point during the night, she

had rolled herself over, facing me. In the early morning light, you could see a faint

splattering of freckles across her nose.

She gasps, suddenly sitting upright and rubbing her eyes. "Where am I?" "Neah, you are in my pack, remember."

Her blue eyes lock on mine before they drift downwards, to my bare chest and then to the

sheet that was barely covering me.

"Are you.... Are you naked?!" There's a rosiness to her cheeks that didn't make her look so

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fragile.

"I prefer it that way, especially in my own bed." I smirk at her She pats herself down, checking that she was still wearing clothes and lets out a sigh of relief as she realises she is still fully dressed.

'We could strip her.' Aero mutters. 'We could show her what we really want.'

'We need to take it slower.' I mutter back. 'She isn't like any of the others.'

Aero sulks at my comment, slinking off to the back of my mind. Thankfully, as I had gotten older, I had become better at keeping him under control.

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Neah crosses the room, shutting herself in the small room with the toilet. I could hear her

muttering to herself about keeping it together.

"When you are done," I call out, "we need to put your cream on." Ten minutes pass before she makes an appearance. She eyeballs me as I pull on a black tee.

"Eric, Jenson and I have an errand to run. You will be staying here." I grab the pot of cream

and gesture for her to lift her top.

"Alone?" she asks, her voice quivers as she rolls her top up.

"Alone." I confirm. "Well, there will be others here, so not completely alone." My hand

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hovers on her stomach a little longer.

'She's right here.' Aero growls

Dropping my hand, Aero sulks. He wanted to prove a point. To claim her as ours, to finally
put a silence to the rumours surrounding us.

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Chapter 0007

Neah

"You know my brother really likes you." Raven smiles at me as she shoves a crumpet into

her mouth.

My eyes flash up to hers across the breakfast table. She had been put on babysitting duty

while Alpha Dane runs those errands he had mentioned. Clearly my comment about being

alone had made him reconsider.

He hadn't told me where he was going and I didn't ask. I didn't think it was my place.

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"You are prettier than the last girl." Raven mutters, distracting me from my thoughts.

"Last girl?" I almost choke on my juice.

"You are his contracted mate, right?"

I nod my head.

"Did you really think you were the first?"

It wasn't something that had crossed my mind. I was more concerned about what Alpha

Dane was going to do to me. He hadn't made a move except for holding me against him

while we slept. He hadn't tried sneaking a hand between my thighs. He hadn't insisted I

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sleep naked, nothing. And that only made it worse. Waiting for the unknown. He didn't seem

like a man that would wait.

"Hopefully, you will stick." She adds, reaching for another crumpet.

"I will stick?" I wasn't used to these phrases or the way she spoke to me so casually. Orders

and abuse, that was what I was used to.

"I probably shouldn't be the one telling you this but it's better for you to be prepared." She

takes a deep breath. "My brother has been looking for his mate for a long time. He's twenty

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eight. Doesn't have an heir yet. The others, they stay no more than a few weeks, some run.

Some are killed." She tells me with a shrug of her shoulders, like it was normal.

"Because they won't give him an heir?"

She shakes her head. "Because he loses interest."

"Why are you telling me?" I whisper. I would prefer not to know if I was going to be killed.

"There's something about you. He looks at you differently. I saw it at the hospital."

Her words don't exactly make me feel better. Everyone looked at me differently. They

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always had because of my strange scent.

"Your biggest concern will be if he finds his true mate." She mutters.

Beta Kyle had been my true mate and he had rejected me the second I turned eighteen.

Barging into the basement in the middle of the night and screaming his rejection at me. He

had beaten me black and blue until I accepted his rejection.

"You have a mate, don't you? I can tell by the way your eyes just flickered."

"Had." I whisper. "He rejected me." I remember the pain I had felt and not just from the

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beating. It had felt like my heart was being torn from my chest. And because I had felt the

bond, my brother had me bound for a second time. That is when I stopped being able to heal

like everyone else.

"I know what that's like. Mine rejected me too." She sighs. "The moment he found out what

pack I'm from and who my brother is, he wanted nothing to do with me. Anyway, like I said,

my brother seems to like you, more than he has liked any of the other women."

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Is that supposed to make me happy? Knowing that I might just last a little while longer than

the others. That because he likes me, he might keep me like a prized possession.

Raven takes me along to the hospital. She had to work and apparently Alpha Dane had told

her to not let me out of her sight unless it was to use the bathroom. Maybe he thought I was

going to be like some of his other brides and run. As if I had the energy to do that.

No one comes into the hospital. Raven spends most of the time doing inventory. It almost

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seemed pointless having a pack hospital. No one needed it, everyone could heal.

"Hey." She smiles as she comes towards me. "I'm going to be here for a while yet, so I

brought you some trashy mags to read."

Raven dumps them on the table in front of me with a smile as I just stare at them. I had no

idea who the people were in the photos, nor did I have a clue what was written about them.

"Not your thing?" she asks curiously.

I just shake my head, I didn't want to admit the truth.

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She stares at me from the other side of the counter, her eyes slowly narrow to slits. "You

can't read, can you?"

How did she know? I shake my head, feeling my cheeks flame

"I'm guessing you didn't go to school?"

"No." It was so embarrassing having to admit it. What twenty two year old couldn't read or

write?

"Does my brother know?"

"No."

"Well at least now, I have something to do other than counting." She smiles at me and sits in

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a chair next to me.

Hours passed and I still wasn't getting the hang of it. But she was patient and kept trying.

Suddenly, she grabs the pieces of paper and shuffles them all into a pile and shoves it into

one of the drawers.

"My brother is back."

"How do you know?"

"A pack thing."

Seconds later and the doors swing open. Alpha Dane moves towards us. He looked angry.

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His crimson eyes were darker than usual. His brow creased and all of his attention is on me.

"I need a word with my mate!" He snaps at Raven.

"Sure." she mutters and quickly escapes, leaving me alone with him.

He waits for her to be out of sight and turns to face me. My eyes drop to the ground as his

voice rumbles through the hospital. "Where has Trey gone?" "Huh?"

"Do I need to repeat myself?"

I open my mouth to tell him that I didn't understand.

"There was no one there, Neah. No one." I feel his glare on me.

That didn't make any sense. How could there be no one?

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"Homes empty. The packhouse, empty. Where have they gone, Neah?" I shake my head, confused. "You... you went to see my brother?" I whisper, refusing to meet his gaze.

"Was this all a lie?" He gestures to me. "A set up so you could get some dirt on me?" He was

so angry. "What does Trey want?"

I close my eyes like I always do. It was easier if I didn't see the beating coming.

"NEAH!" His hand grabs my chin. "I said you would never have to fear me. But that was

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when I believed I was helping you. Open your fucking eyes and look at me!"

Tears creep out of my closed eyes. Raven was wrong, this was going to be the end of me.

Opening my eyes, his crimson ones are staring at me. Slowly his face starts to soften. "You

don't know what I'm talking about, do you?"

"No." I mumble

He lets go of my chin, "The pack is empty!"

"Abandoned?" I whisper

"No, nothing is gone, everything is still present but there were no people anywhere. It was

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like they just disappeared and trust me, we searched. You said they don't do pack runs, but they clearly do something."

"I don't know." I gulp. "I have never left the pack until yesterday. I... I never went further

than the gardens." I frown "But sometimes, the house would be empty. If I wasn't locked

away, I would steal bits of food."

"How often?" He questions

"Every couple of months, I think."

If it weren't for the times the house was empty, allowing me to steal food, I probably would

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have died of starvation years ago.

"No one talks about it?"

I shake my head.

"Are you sure, Neah?"

"They might, just not when I'm around."

Suddenly, he holds a hand out to me, "Come, we are going home."

His large hand envelopes my small hand as he pulls me up from my chair and against his

chest. His arms lock tightly around me, squeezing the air from my lungs.

"You better not be lying to me, Neah. I don't tolerate liars."

"I promise." I whisper, trying to ignore the pain from my wound, and instead of looking

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	Read full novel here Beeguile
away, I couldn't help but stare at him could feel his	. Even without my Wolf, right now, I
power and it was overwhelmingly int	toxicating.
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Chapter 0008

Dane

I could see it in her eyes. She was just as confused as I was, if not more. She walks

next to me, almost jogging to keep pace with me as we head back to the house. Her

eyes remain low, focussing on her feet as we moved.

"Take a seat." I tell her as I walk her into the office. She doesn't hesitate like she did at

Moonshine and takes one of the empty chairs. She sits with her legs clamped together.

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The sleeves of her top pulled down over her hands. Her face turned down in

submission.

"Neah?" Her back straightens as I say her name and her heart starts to race. The last

time it did that, she almost passed out

"I swear I don't know. If I did, I would tell you." The words tumble from her mouth as

though she is fighting for her life. Sne speaks as though those words were what would

keep her alive. Something I hadn't felt in years flooded my veins and that was guilt. She

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shouldn't feel like that, not around me.

'You are upsetting her!' Aero growls

"I shouldn't have shouted at you." I murmur, sitting on my desk. "You didn't deserve

that." I pause. frustrated over the other thing she told me. "You stole food?"

"I had too." she whispers.

The more I find out about that pack and what they did to you, the more I hate them.

When the time comes, the entire lot of them will be killed. Finally something we can agree on.' Aero murmurs

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Neah's eyes flash up to me and she bites on her bottom lip. I will eradicate her entire

past.

Contracts were simple. Every single contract I had drawn up, always favoured me. The

other side were always too far up their own asses to bother to read it or negotiate and

they always lost out. And this time, it would be Trey and his pathetic pack that would

lose everything

"Tell me about Cassandra." I speak softly, aware that my Alpha tone puts her on edge

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There was a flicker of rage across her face. It goes as quickly as it comes. I had seen it

before, when the stupid bitch had called my bride a rat. "What do you want to know?

"Everything and no lies. How long has she been with Trey?"

She shrugs her shoulders. "She has been around for as long as I can remember. Trey is

twelve years older than me. They went to schoo! together. "She's his true mate?"

Neah nods her head. "She was nice once. before I killed my parents. She used to bring

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me presents, toys mostly. It all changed after she became Luna and I became nothing."

"You didn't kill your parents." When would she accept it was a lie? "And you are not

nothing. Not anymore." She puffs out her cheeks and her brow furrows.

"Talk to me." I mutter, ignoring Aero's rumblings

"I will be nothing when you cast me aside for a new bride."

I roll my eyes. "Raven?"

She nods her head at me.

"Raven needs to learn to keep her mouth shut." Grinding my teeth, I stare at her, I had

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asked her for the truth, it was only fair I did the same. "Raven isn't wrong. There have

been other brides, but none that I have truly wanted by my side."

"You killed them?"

Raven really needed to learn to keep her mouth shut. It was her that had freaked out my

other brides by telling them the same shit as she had told Neah. She was the reason

some of them had ran.

"Some of them." She nods, keeping her eyes low.

"I didn't kill them because I was bored of them. Some were passing information back to

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their old packs. Others were money grabbers, or desperate to be hanging on my arm at

all times. If I had to go do samething, they would whine at me that they weren't getting

enough attention."

"Oh. "Raven likes to do this. She likes to test my brides. But do you know what they all

had in common?" She shakes her head

"I never marked them. I could never bring myself to do it. Something held me back."

Neah was the only one I had considered marking and I still couldn't figure out what it

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was that drew me to her.

She's perfect.' Aero sounds smitten Grabbing the pot of cream, she automatically

stands and lifts her top to show me her wound.

She lets out a little gasp as my fingers brush against her skin and I hear her heart skip a

beat as she closes her eyes. She had a habit of doing that too. Afraid to witness what

was happening or maybe it was a fear of looking me in the eye. I couldn't tell

My fingers pause over her stomach and she holds her breath.

"Breathe Neah." I whisper and her heart skips a beat again.

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She lets her lungs expand and tears creep out thécorner of her eyes. "I NO. don't

wantto die." Her eyes flash => open, locking onto mine. It was.the first time since

meeting her that she trulytooked at me. Her breathing hitéhes and her lips part a little.

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There's a growing need inside of me, the need to make her mine so that she cannot be

claimed by anyone else. How the hell could she make me feel this way? Mate!' Aero growls

Not possible, her Wolf isn't present.' I tell him

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Mate!' he repeats a little louder, growing more agitated You're wrong!"

Neah's blue eyes are still locked on mine. The tears had stopped and her brow dips a

little as she stares at me.

"I have to....." I mutter, turning away. I was completely thrown by how she was looking

at me, so I storm out of the office. Go back!' Aero demands. 'Go back, we need to mark

her!'

I could feel him pushing forward, trying to break free of my control. The more he

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pushes, the more I fight back. keeping him shut away. I had to get out of the house.

Striding across the grounds, I head towards the pack hospital. I wanted to know what

else Raven had told Neah Asleep at the desk, she is startled when I wake her. "What

the fuck did you say to her?"

She rolls her eyes at me. "She needs to know the truth. It's not fair if she doesn't know

what's coming." She rubs her eyes and yawns. "Why, has she done a runner?"

"No, she is in my office."

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"Then no harm done." She shrugs her shoulders at me. "If you want my opinion, she is

nice, different from the others." "lam well aware, why do you think I chose her?"

Because she is our mate' Aero mutters gleefully.

I try to ignore his comment, he had to be wrong. Her Wolf wasn't present.

It would be

impossible to know.

Raven walks around the desk, leaning on it and smiling at me. "I was right, you do really

like this one, don't you?" "She has a name." I snap. turning on my heel and walking

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away.

'Why are you fighting it?' Aero asks as I stop in front of the house.

How do you know?' I mutter

'When she looked us in the eye. Her Wolf is buried deep, but it's strong. I can feel it.

Maybe even stronger than us." Pushing open the door, I could still smell her strange

scent. I had given her another opportunity to run but she was still here. In the office, she is sitting in a chair, hugging her legs to her chest. Aero practically

screams at me to claim her as mine. Instead I ask her why she is still here?

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"You didn't tell me to go anywhere." She keeps her eyes low and I wondered if she

knew. "And I have nowhere to go."

"Have you looked through my stuff?" I mutter, glancing around at the paperwork on my

desk. It didn't look like it had been touched but that didn't mean it hadn't. She shakes her head at me. Her hair falls around her face.

"I don't tolerate lies." I remind her. "I don't do scheming women.

She frowns. "I didn't look because....." She drags her teeth across her bottom lip and

her cheeks flame. "I... I can't read." It was completely not what I was expecting her to

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say. The others, they would make up some crazy lie.

"School?"

She shakes her head. I should have guessed that she never went. Not if she has been

a slave since she was six.

"Raven tried teaching me a bit. But I didn't understand."

Why didn't-Raven tell me? Was it because she actually liked Neah >> too? Because

she had never been interested in any of my other brides. In fact, she had hated every

single

one of them. Content belongs to -

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'I get it." SRe mutters, "You regret > choosingsme. But please don't kilt me. I can work, I can clean, I car'do anything you need me to do.dust please don't kill me." Content

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Pulling her from the chair, I plant my lips on hers.

Chapter 0009

Neah

His lips are rough and yet soft, but I pull away. He looks annoyed, frustrated, maybe

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even angry as he studies me. I couldn't be sure. His hands that had been clenched

around my upper arms, drop as he takes a step back from me.Contents belong to

I had rejected an Alpha and he was an Alpha who most likely had never been rejected

before. What had I done?

His crimson eyes hover on my face until I lower my gaze. I felt mortified that it had even

happened, it was definitely not how I expected my first kiss to go.

"You can go!" He snaps, turning away and moving to his desk.

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"Go? Go where?" I whisper. Fully expecting him to throw me out of his pack.

"Out of the office!"

I pause at the door, wondering if I should apclogise. Glancing back, he was focussed on

the paperwork. He flicks his hand at me, shooing me away. Stepping out into the

hallway, I feel my cheeks burn.

"Are you okay?" A deep curious voice asks

Looking up, I see one of the men that had come to my brother's house with Alpha Dane.

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The more I looked at him, the more I saw how much he looked like Raven.

The same

dark hair and dark eyes.

"We haven't really had a chance to speak. I'm Jenson." He smiles

"Alpha Danes brother?" I whisper as he strides down the hallway towards me.

He smiles. "And I believe you have met my twin too.

"Raven?" She had just said brother, she had never mentioned that Jenson was her twin,

not that it was important. He leans against the wall next to me. "That's the one. Is

everything alright? You seem a bit..... flustered.

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"Just tired." I lie, I didn't know who or if I could trust anyone around here. And I definitely

didn't want to spill my guts to Alpha Dane's younger brother. "And just trying to

remember the way back to my room."

"I can show you." His dark eyes drift down past my face to my chest before flashing

back up. I had seen that look so many times, but not here, only at home.

"You will do no such thing!" Alpha Dane snaps as he rips the office door open.

"Shouldn't you be training right about now?"

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I see how Jenson frowns and holds his hands up. "Just trying to be friendly." Jenson

mumbles, but he has a smirk on his face before he tums and walks away. Nene Danes crimson eyes settle on. 'I love my brother, but I would nrefer it if you were

never alone with him. "His tone had changed from how it had been in his office?

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I find myself staring at him, after all, he was the ate who sent me away. Or was this

Some kind of test? My-> b other and Beta Kyle would like to test ner now and again. I

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should be used to it, but I was always aught off guard. Content belongs to a

"Neah, if you have something to say, say it." Aloha Dane presses Hold your tongue, don't say anything, it's a trick. I shake my head, keeping my eyes low.

"You're tired?" He asks, not pushing for more information.

I nod my head, it was the easiest answer.

"This way."

He walks in front of me again, leading me through the maze of hallways and up a flight

of stairs before stopping in front of a familiar door.

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"I shouldn' Ehave kissed you. You were clearly taken by surprise. <> Althougit I have

control, Aero has a tendercy to break through now and agai." He tells me as he moves

into the-bedroom, Content belongs ite) <

Who the hell is Aero?

"You were lucky I stopped him before he did anything more. While I am a little more

patient. He is not." "Aero?" I mutter.

"My wolf."

Now he really made no sense. How could his wolf be someone completely different?

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Chapter 0010

"Trey's wolf had a name too. right?" He mutters as he enters the bedroom lo." I find

myself frowning in confusion, as I try to make sense of his words. "He never mentioned

it.... ever."

Alpha Dane's crimson eyes lock on mine. He thought I was lying. I could feel it by the

way he looked at me. I really wanted to look away but found that I couldn't break the

gaze. Almost as if he was forcing me to look at him without even touching me.

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Could Alpha's do that or was it just him?

My voice drops to barely a whisper. "I swear." I didn't know what else I could say. "I'm....

I'm telling the truth." I stutter as he continues to stare into my eyes.

"Okay." He mutters, yet it felt like he didn't believe me. "And I guess, because of your

binding, you never got to meet your Wolf?" I shake my head. "They come when we are

thirteen. I know that much.

He frowns but doesn't speak. As he breaks his gaze and looks away, my body finally

relaxes, only to be met with searing pain, radiating from my stomach

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Ignoring it, I stay still, watching Alpha Dane move around the bedroom. It looked as if he

was having a conversation with someone. Maybe this Aero?

I had so many questions. Did this Aero live inside of him? What happens when he

shifts? He mentioned control. Did Aero have full control when he shifted? As far as I

was aware, anyone that could shift, just shifted. They didn't become someone else.

As Alpha Dane continued to move in a figure of eight in the bedroom. I press my hand

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against my stomach. And even through the fabric of my top, my skin feels like it's on

fire.

I feel my own heart running rampant in my chest, just like when I left Moonshine for the

first time. My hands feel clammy and my mouth is dry. I reach out to grab the bedpost,

to steady myself and stop my legs buckling underneath me.

"It hurts." I mutter as the pain radiates through me.

"Neah?" He spins around to look at me and I let my legs give way.

He catches me before I hit the floor, concern etched all over his face as he pulls up my

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top. "Shit!

I had never felt pain like it. All the beatings, all the punishments, this was nothing in

comparison.

Alpha DaneNifts me from the floor,-~ holding aA arm under my knees and under.my

back as he raced mec" though the house and out into 'the cool evening air.

Content

bélongs to swwnovel.net

,,

His feet potind the ground ashe ~~ moves quickly. He slams his back~ against the door

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to the pack Cc" hospital, almost taking it off.« of its hinges as he forces us through.

Content belongs to

"It's not what we first thought." He shouts out to Raven as he lowers me onto a bed.

"You need to look at this!"

He tugs up my top, ignoring me squirming in pain and then tries to hold me down so

Raven could get a better look He cups my face with one large hand. "Look at me Neah,

look at me and breathe."

Everything burned, my entire body felt like it was tearing itself apart.

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"Hold her legs." Aloha Dane instructs. Contents belong to

I feel something hot and sharp press into my-stomach. I let outa scream as I thrash

against the men holding medown. They were goingto kill me Content belongs to

Moments before I pass out from the pain, I hear Alpha Dane say. "A fucking blood tie."

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[&]quot;Is this what I think it is?" Raven questions

[&]quot;Yes." Alpha Dane mutters as he holds my shoulders down.

[&]quot;I'm sorry Neah. This is going to hurt." Raven calls out

[&]quot;I can help." Another man speaks as another wave of pain shoots through me.

