

## 15-Boy are Stupid

Finch's POV

I laugh at Anderson, thinking there is no way these boys are going to challenge me to the death. I can kill all three without breaking a sweat.

Duke- Let's do it, I mean it, let's just end them.

Me- Why are you like this? They are our pups.

"I will not put Ariella through that type of challenge," I tell them, shaking my head. "She has been through enough."

"Guys, if she wants her second chance, no matter who it is, we should just be thankful it means no more pain," Finley tries.

"Fin, you stand with us, or against us. You really want to see our mate with our father?" Anderson asks him.

"It's not that," Finley huffs. "We did this, we caused her pain first. Yes, she was a total witch to cause us pain on purpose, but we did kind of ask for it."

"You wanted to fuck random girls too," Carter yells at Finley.

"I did, until I met Ariella. I wanted her, you guys forced me to reject her. I didn't even attempt with anyone else. You two went around and screwed anything with a vagina," Finley

fights back.

"That was the plan. We get all the random pussy we want and then we get our mate back," Anderson sighs. "We never thought our own father would claim her."

"We should have known. We should have accepted that the goddess gave us a mate. We should have done it all differently," Finley tells them. "I won't take part in any challenge of what Ariella wants. We were selfish when we should have been loving. I'm done listening to the two of you."

"You traitor," Carter yells and acts like he is about to hit Finley.

Anderson and I move at the same time. I get in front of Finley and Anderson grabs Carter.

"STOP," I order and all three of them stop and submit. "Your brother disagrees with you and your solution is to hit him? Finley will use you as a dust mop."

Carter clinches his jaw and strains against Anderson.

"Dad's right, you can't beat Finley," Anderson tells Carter.

"Fine," Carter breaks Anderson's hold. "I can't beat him, but I can reject him. I, Carter Conrad, reject Finley Conrad as my brother. I, Carter Conrad, reject Finch Conrad as my father and Alpha. I would rather be a rogue than your son."

I clinch my heart as the bond between Carter and I is ripped.

Anderson and Finley look shocked.

Ariella rushes to my side and holds me.

Duke- That actually hurt.

"It's okay Finch, I got you," she says. "When the adrenaline wears off, you will regret what you have done."

"Shut the hell up," Carter tells her.

"Don't speak to my mate that way," I say, trying to stand. "I may look weak at the moment, but I will still pop you in the mouth."

"Whatever," Carter scoffs again. "You are pathetic, the only mate you could get is a used whore, rejected by your sons."

Ariella growls and before I can grab her, she punches Carter square in the jaw.

He falls to the ground, his jaw no longer connected to his skull.

"You can go to hell," she says, standing over him.

Duke- Our mate is perfect. Sink your teeth into her!

"Ari," I call her to me, and she backs up into my arms. "Carter leave. Do not come back until you are ready to apologize to me and Finley. I will take you back when you are ready."

"Don't hold your breath old man," Carter says as he starts to

leave. "And don't come running to me when his dick stops working."

Ariella rolls her eyes.

"I'll go to the hospital tonight," Finley tells us. "I'm not happy and I won't pretend that I am, but I won't hurt Ariella anymore. I want you to be happy."

Finley leaves too and we both look at Anderson.

"You could have told your father what we did, and he would have had us killed," Anderson tells Ariella.

"Where would the fun in that have been," Ariella asks, raising her eyebrows. "If my father ever finds out about the rejection it will be from you not me."

Anderson looks at me.

"You haven't been with anyone since Mom?" He asks me and furrow my brows.

"Not that it's any of your business, but a few she-wolves have helped me pass the time," I confess.

Anderson takes a deep breath.

"You both really want to accept each other?"

Ariella is the first to nod. I smile down at her and nod to him.

"Anderson, you have been around with many girls," Ariella tells him. "I know I hurt you physically with Kale, but you hurt


me emotionally many, many times.”

“I don’t think either of us really cares how badly the other was hurt,” Anderson tells her and she nods. “I will never see you as my mother.”

“I don’t expect you to,” she answers quickly.

“What time tonight?”

“Whenever you start to feel the pain, I would go,” Ariella tells him, laying her head on my chest. “We need to tell a few other people first.”

Duke- Yeah, the abusers and neglecters of our mate! 

Me- Our in-laws, be nice.


“Carter is going to be an issue,” Anderson warns. “He is angry, and I can’t even reach him with mindlink right now.”

“We will deal with Carter,” I tell him. “I am hoping he will join you and Finley in the hospital.”

“He won’t, Dad,” Anderson tells me, looking me in the eye. “He won’t. He is going to the dorm, and he will leave the packlands tonight. When he comes back, it will be with the wrath unlike anything. He has friends and they are dangerous friends.”

I tilt my head and look at my eldest son.

“What are you talking about?” Ariella asks, still holding me.

 +15 BONUS


Anderson sighs. "He had a plan to break you and Kale up. It involved killing Kale and then locking you up until we were ready to accept you. The only thing stopping him was the threat of your family. But he said yesterday he found a way around that. I don't know much; he wouldn't share but I think you are in danger."

I mindlink every guard not to let Carter off the packlands. He is to be taken alive if at all possible.

I hold Ariella tightly. Nothing will take her from me.

Duke- No one!

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