

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 31

Victoria's pov

I woke up to an empty bed, the spot beside me no longer had Luka. I felt slightly disappointed, but then the events of last night came rushing back. That's when it hit me. He must've gone to get the work done.

I stretched the sleepiness from my body, checking the time to see that it was 11 am. How did I manage to sleep that long?

I quickly brushed my teeth and put on suitable clothing, not even bothering to fix my hair as I ventured off to the kitchen for breakfast—I mean lunch.

"Well look who decided to get up today" Lincoln snickered as I entered the living room.

"Oh shut u-" I stopped mid sentence, when three unfamiliar faces turned to face me.

"Well hello" I greeted politely, attempting to fix my hair. Why did I choose today to look like crap?

"You're right Lincoln, she does look like our Ella" The lady said as she approached me.

"Your Ella?" I asked, feeling confused.

"These are Ella's parents, and this is her little brother, Mark" Lincoln introduced, pointing at the young man beside him.

"Younger brother," Mark corrected. "I'm not little."

I giggled at his cute effort to seem older. He didn't look a day past 15.

"It's nice to meet you." I offered shyly, shaking their hands. "I'm sorry I had no clue you guys were here. I would've made myself more presentable" I muttered, slightly embarrassed.

I assumed they were the visitors that Luka had yesterday. It made me wonder why he didn't tell me.

"That's okay love. We don't mind, we're in your home after all" The woman said, taking me by surprise.

"You know?" Wasn't it awkward to know that their dead daughter's mate has another mate that looks like her?

“Of course we do. Luka filled us in yesterday. That’s what he invited us over to talk to us about. We were supposed to meet you yesterday, but it got late so we had to leave. By the way, I’m Rose and this is my mate, Edward”

Edward shook my hand firmly, but I could see the longing in his eyes. I must’ve brought back so many memories for him.

“I’m sorry” I blurted out before I could stop myself. Great, now they’re gonna think I pity them.

“You don’t have to be sorry dear. We’ve come to terms with everything. Luka is so much like a son to us, so we’re just happy that he’s happy” Edward assured, giving me a side hug.

They seemed like such nice people. How do they do it? The wound must still be so fresh, yet they seemed so joyful. I lost my aunt years ago, and it was still such a touchy subject for me.

Mark took my hand, kissing it gently with charm filled eyes. “It’s my pleasure, ma lady” He cooed, while I stifled an awe. Just as I was about to answer, Mama bear appeared from the kitchen, holding cookies in her hand.

“Victoria! You’re up, lovely. I see you’ve already met Rose and Edward.” She said as she gave me a cookie. “I’m sure Mark has something he wants to say to you.”

I turned to Mark, seeing realization light up his face before he bowed his head, looking shameful. His parents looked at him with disapproving looks. He led me to the couch where everyone sat, peering in my eyes with regret.

“Victoria, I’m sorry for what I did to you last night,” he apologized looking down, as confusion flooded me even more.

“What do you mean?”

“The wolf you saw, it was me.” He looked away from my intense gaze but I could see the guilt on his face.

“When I turned sixteen last week, I initiated my first shift. I’m always excited and I shift all the time since then. Last night, I snuck out and roamed the territory” He looked sadder with each word. “I knew I shouldn’t have gone outside pack lands, but I was restless. That’s when I saw you, and you looked so much like Ella that I-” He stopped for a bit as he held back his tears.

I suddenly felt bad for the guy, he was only a curious teenager. Right? But why wasn’t I believing him?

"I followed you because I didn't think it was real. But then when I noticed that you were approaching other wolves, I ran back home so I wouldn't get in trouble. Miss Stella put two and two together and confronted me this morning. I'm really sorry" He ended and I couldn't help but wrap him in a hug.

"You were the brown wolf?" I asked, just to make sure. He nodded, showing me his hands as I saw claws emerging from his fingernails, letting brown fur take over his hand before changing it back to his smooth skin.

"I'm an Alpha blood, so my wolf is big. That's how Miss Stella knew it was me. I'm sorry" He added as I hugged him tighter.

"It's okay," I mumbled, trying to sooth him.

So he was the wolf?

For some strange reason, I felt like it wasn't him. The wolf I saw last night didn't seem like he was just wondering and spotted me through a glass. He was there before I even went to clean that table, like he knew beforehand that I was there.

Mark said he was wondering and then saw me. That doesn't add up. When I walked up to the wolf last night, he got a perfect view of my face. If it was Mark, he would've known I wasn't Ella. And don't wolves have a great sense of smell? Surely I don't smell like her too.

That wolf also knew his way around the territory too well for it to be Mark who only shifted last week, and maybe have been here a few times when his sister was Luna. The wolf from last night was familiar with the land, even so that he got away from the ones that were tracking him without a hitch.

Mark couldn't have done that.

And Luka said the wolf was able to mask his scent. I'm not doubting Mark's intelligence, but how would he know to do that? And why would he?

See where I'm getting at?

But the bigger question is, why would he take the blame and have everyone's wrath on him? What did Mama bear have on him? How did he sell the story so well?

Something wasn't right here.

"Where is Luka by the way?" I asked, remembering that he wasn't at home.

"He's out doing some work. He had to call off the extra wolves on border patrol" Lincoln informed me.

So Luka fell for this story too? Maybe I was the only one who didn't believe it because I was actually there.

Even if it was Mark, he would've been caught last night. And he surely wouldn't have wanted anything to do with me after he noticed I wasn't Ella. That wolf wanted something. I could see it in his eyes.

But what if Mama bear did actually get him to lie about him being the wolf? That would mean she knows Mr Bad Wolf and maybe she's trying to protect him. Surely she wouldn't have called off the extra security and patrol if he was indeed a danger to us.

Maybe that's why she said I wasn't in danger last night. Maybe I'm really not. I didn't trust her with my life, but I knew she loved her son. She wouldn't put me in immediate danger, knowing she will probably lose her son this time for real if he lost me too.

This made me a little calmer, knowing I was somewhat safe, but I still had to find out why she made this poor kid take the blame. I guess I'll find out in time.

I excused myself to finally get lunch, my tummy growling in displeasure. I made myself a Nutella sandwich with some cereal and orange juice. A lot I know, but I was starving.

A few minutes later, Mark joined me in the kitchen, grabbing a water bottle from the fridge. I walked over to the door, and closed it. He gave me a weird look as he silently questioned me with his eyes, but I had my reasons. I gestured for him to come sit beside me.

"Mark you can be honest with me. Was it really you last night?" His face scrunched into surprise for a split second, but I caught it just before he masked it.

"Yes it was me," he said sadly. Damn the boy could act.

"What is she giving you? What is she using against you to make you lie for her?" I asked, completely ignoring his lie.

"I'm not lying for her" He defended sternly, and it was then and there that I got confirmation that he wasn't that wolf.

I didn't say who he was lying for, but he automatically knew who I was talking about. He didn't ask me who I was referring to, and that gave him away.

He's a smart kid with keen acting skills, but I'm a curious cat with a few psychology tricks up my sleeve.

"What did I ask you last night? If you really are the wolf, you would know" I played along to see if I could catch him in his lie.

"I-I don't remember. It's all hazy. I'm new at shifting so I'm not one with myself and my wolf completely yet" He replied, but I could see that he was telling the truth for that part.

"Mark please. I don't know what this wolf wants. We all here could be in danger" I pleaded for him to fess up.

"Look I'm sorry Victoria, but I don't know what you're talking about. I was that wolf and the last thing I want for you guys is to put you in danger" He said. "But Victoria, you're not in danger. Trust me" He added, looking me directly in the eyes before leaving me to my thoughts.

There was something in the way he said it. It was like he knew that I knew that he wasn't the wolf, but for some reason he couldn't fess up. But apparently Mama bear told him the real story, hence why he was so sure that I wasn't in danger.

Whatever leverage she has over him, it must've been important, since he was so hell bent on keeping the truth from us. So, I wont torture the poor kid anymore. I decided to just find out my own way.

My curiosity is gonna be the death of me.

But so will this wolf if I don't figure out what's going on.

I decided to go to the music room to find some peace, since I was left at a dead end. I gently pushed the door open, noticing how cleaner everything looked. I made my way to the piano, seeing that it looked clean and polished. Luka must've gotten it cleaned when Emma told him that I liked to play.

I raked my thoughts for the perfect song to play, settling on Halo by Beyoncé. I started off simple, then evolved into some dynamics. About two minutes into the song, I was joined by a new pair of hands, giving the song a much better vibe.

I glanced at the owner of the hands, seeing Emma in all her beauty, even though I knew it was her. Her little hands were something one couldn't forget. I was shocked though that she had such talent. She has never talked about it.

We ended on a perfect note, smiling at each other like lovers who just played a song together.

"I figured you would be up here" She said while using her fingers to fix my messy hair. She's such a perfectionist.

"And you always seem to find me" I giggled. "I didn't know you played too"

"Yep. Whose room did you think this was? I play almost every instrument in here" She admitted, looking around in reminisce.

“Why’d you stop?” From what I could see, she’s really talented.

“I grew apart from them,” She sighed. “Never forgot them though. But a lot has been happening lately, I just don’t have the time”

We sat in silence for a moment longer, and she actually managed to fix my hair. Of course she did, she’s Emma!

“Emma?”

“Hhmm?”

“What do you know about the wolf?” I asked carefully. I noticed that she tensed, but her calm demeanour was back in a second.

“It was just Mark. You know teenagers being adventurous” She replied nonchalantly.

“I mean what do you know about the real wolf. I know it wasn’t Mark”

“He told you that?” She asked.

“No but I’m smart.” I retorted confidently. “Not saying everyone else is stupid, but I was actually there” I quickly added.

“Why do you think that?” She seemed genuinely curious and sorta... impressed?

“The story is believable but I know better than to fall for it” I stated and she remained silent with a knowing look on her face. I sighed.

“Emma you’re one of the few people in this world that stole my heart and I trust you. So you would tell me if you knew something right?”

It was true. We started off on a bumpy road but I really did trust her with my own life.

“Vic I’d never just sit around and watch you fall into harm’s way,” she whispered. “Trust me, you’re not in danger. I wouldn’t allow it” She added, pulling me into a hug.

“You’re my sister, friend and my Luna. You’re a part of my pack. Believe me Vic, you’re safe. We all are” She added reassuringly, and for the first time today I felt completely at peace.

She didn’t answer my question, and I surely noted that. I knew that she knew something about the real wolf, but if she says I’m not in danger, then I believed her.

Maybe my conclusion was right and Mama bear is just protecting someone. Whatever the reason was, I decided to just let it go, even if he seemed to have an interest in me. All I really wanted to know was that we're safe.

And if Emma says we are, then I believe her.

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 32

"Hey you okay Tori?" Caleb asked as I stomped into the living room.

"Just dandy" I replied sarcastically, dragging myself up the stairs.

I just got back from town and I really wasn't in the mood. I had to drive all that way to get tampons, since magically wolves don't get their periods like humans do.

I found out today when I asked Emma to help me get some, and she explained it all to me. I was totally petrified when I realized I had to travel so far, and I had to get them since mine was due soon.

Luka wasn't back as yet, so Emma came with me since I knew he might still be on edge about me travelling alone. We actually spent a while in town, shopping in some human stores and grabbing dinner, so it was now dark outside. Emma had to stop at her parent's house, and I travelled here alone from there.

The reason why I'm upset? I just spent the last ten minutes looking for my phone in my car, with the flashlight on my phone!

Sometimes I can really annoy myself.

I was just about to enter Luka's room, but decided to go to my room instead. To my delight, he was in my room watching TV.

"Well it's good to see that you were concerned about me" I mumbled as I kissed his cheek and threw my bags beside him. I missed him.

"I knew you were with Emma, so I figured you were safe. And I'm trying not to cluster you" He defended. "But if you want me to be clingy..."

I rolled my eyes as I stalked to the bathroom to get a shower.

"You okay?" He asked, following me inside the bathroom. "Did something happen?"

"I'm fine. Just tired" I mumbled.

He didn't answer, so I thought he went back to the room but when I exited the shower he was standing at the door, waiting.

“Had a rough day? ” He asked, as he took my towel from me and dried my hair.

“I actually had a quite interesting day. First I found out that the wolf that was supposed to be Mark wasn’t actually Mark. Then I had to go all the way in town because wolves don’t have perio-“

“Wait what do you mean by the wolf wasn’t Mark? ” He asked in the middle of my rambling about my day. I gave him an annoyed look, but I understood why he cut me off.

“The wolf from last night wasn’t Mark. Your mom convinced him to take the blame, but I let it go since Emma said the real wolf wasn’t a danger”

“Wait Emma? Mom? If the wolf wasn’t Mark as you say, you’re telling me that they know the wolf that attacked you last night?” I suddenly regretted bringing it up.

“Luka everyone including Emma assured me that he wasn’t a danger, and I trust Emma. I don’t know what relations they have with Mr Bad wolf, but if she says we’re safe then I believe her. She really didn’t want me to push it so I let it go, I’ll let her deal with it”

“Mr Bad wolf? ” He snickered, while helping me put on my blouse. I rolled my eyes.

“That’s all you got from everything I said? ” I gave him a pointed look.

“No” He chuckled. “But your nicknames are priceless”.

“Why are you so calm about this? ” I asked curiously. Just last night he seemed as if he would’ve bitten off anyone’s head who touched me.

“I’m not okay with it, but I know my mom and sister. If they know him, and they say you’re safe then that’s all that matters. I don’t care who the damn wolf is” He mumbled the last part, as he pecked my lips.

That distracted me completely from the topic at hand as I pressed my lips harder to his. It has been too long. He picked me up swiftly, bringing me to my bed.

“Feel better? ” He mumbled against my lips.

“I do now”.

I woke up with a massive weight on me. I tried to move, but it was rendered pointless. Groaning, I gently pinched his arm, knowing it would wake him up. I’ve done this quite a few times since we started sleeping in the same bed.

“Morning Angel” He whispered, pulling me back to his chest as I tried to escape.

“Morning” I rushed as I attempted to move again.

“Stayyy...” He whined, not letting his grip loosen.

“Luka I have to pee” I mocked his tone and he quickly released me, knowing I won't have long left.

“What time is it?” I shouted.

“7:30!”

I groaned. It was definitely too early to be up.

Going back to the room, I plopped down on the bed, ready for a next round of sleep.

“What are you doing?” Luka asked, but the amusement in his voice told me he knew exactly what I was doing, so I chose not to answer him.

“Victoria..” He called in a sing-song voice, poking my leg and I kicked him.

“Weren't you the one who wanted me to stay in bed just two minutes ago? Leave me” I mumbled into the pillow. I didn't hear anything, so I assumed he was finally leaving me alone.

That wasn't the case though. I suddenly felt my body being lifted from the bed and I had to resist the urge to scream in frustration and annoyance.

“Why can't you just let me sleep?” I cried dramatically. I really wasn't having it with him.

“Because my dear love, Rose and Edward are leaving today and they've yet to see me with you” I quickly perked up at this. I couldn't miss their departure.

Even though they're the parents of my love's former mate, I like them. And Mark is a special one. I'm gonna miss the little wolf.

I quickly freshened up and actually fixed my hair this time. I pulled it into a high ponytail, but decided to make a bun instead, growing tired of my blonde highlights. I really did need a new look.

I was just about to head to Luka's room to drag him down for breakfast, but he came out just before I reached the door. I saw him lock the door behind him, before taking my hand and leading me downstairs. That was strange.

I knew it was a simple thing, but I'm really observant, and Luka never locked his door before. It made me curious about what he was hiding. Nonetheless, I left it as I tried to focus on the day ahead.

Ashley actually made breakfast for everyone, giving me yet another reason to love her so much. She always went out of her way to make everyone happy. Such a loveable soul.

Minutes after breakfast, I heard the front door close, indicating that someone had entered. We all headed to the living room where Rose and her family were. I noticed Mama bear and Chris were with them also.

I quickly ran to Chris, giving him a bone crushing hug as I grinned like a child. It has been a while since I saw him, and over the time I've been here, we really have gotten closer. He was like the father I've always wanted.

"She really is a vibrant one" Rose chuckled as I released Chris.

"She is" Luka added, grabbing me to place a kiss on my cheek. I blushed as everyone 'awed'. "She's been through so much, but still manages to brighten everyone's day. The perfect definition of strong"

I blushed even harder at this, but I couldn't help but wonder. Don't Ella's family feel the least bit strange about him being so 'lovey' with me? They must be strong people. I would've surely held even the slightest bit of grudge against the situation.

"I'm so happy that you found her Luka," Rose said as she stifled a sob. "Our daughter didn't get to have her happy ending, but it warms my heart that you will. No wolf deserves to live unhappy all their life. I knew Ella would've wanted this"

I saw how Luka's face fell at the mention of her name, and I know I'm a bad person for this but I felt kinda jealous. Don't get me wrong, I already loved Ella and I didn't even know her, but I couldn't get rid of that nagging feeling because I knew he loves her.

And I've accepted that he does and always will, even when we complete the mate bond. But sometimes, just sometimes, I kinda wished I was his first.

Is it bad that I think about that?

"You two stay strong now, and always look out for each other. You know you can call us for anything" Edward said after. "And we really are happy for you" He ended, sharing a bro hug with Luka, then wrapping me in a fatherly warm hug.

Everyone said their goodbyes, when I quickly remembered something.

“Oh wait please!” I shouted to them, before running to my room. I reappeared within seconds, panting as I made my way over to them.

“I think you guys might like this” I offered, handing them a small picture frame.

It was the picture that I found of Ella that day in their room. I didn’t put it back in the album for some strange reason, but when I met these wonderful people yesterday, I decided to do something nice for them.

So when I went into town, I got the picture copied and enlarged, then I put it into a cute picture frame so they could hang it up. I thought they’d love the picture, because even though I didn’t admit it that day, it was really a lovely picture.

In it she had a ‘happy new year’ band in her hair, holding firecrackers in her hands. Whoever snapped the picture took it right on time, catching her laugh at the perfect angle. You could see that the picture was off guard, but it screamed ‘personality pic’.

It held so much life and happiness, and I was sure her parents would love it. The look on their faces told me that they did.

“Wow Victoria where did you get this?” Rose asked, taking the picture with shaky hands.

“I found it a couple weeks ago. I thought you guys might lik-” I was cut off by them grabbing me into a hug, Rose in full tears.

“We love it. Thank you so much Victoria, we’ll forever remember this” She sniffled while releasing me. “I knew you’d be perfect for our Luka.... She really does have a heart of gold” She mumbled the last part to herself, while they peered at the picture.

I just stood there awkwardly, not knowing what to do or say, as they all stared at the picture longingly.

While they had their reminisce, I took the opportunity to talk to Mark. I knew he was affected too, but you know boys acting like they’re tough.

“Hey you okay bud?” I gently bumped his shoulder.

“Yea I am. That-uh- that was really nice of you” He mumbled, scratching the back of his head. I just waved him off.

“It was my pleasure. But are you okay okay? You know about the whole wolf thing.” I whispered so no one could hear.

“I’ll just go home and forget everything that happened,” he said.

“What actually happened? “

“I- I can’t talk about it” He stuttered uncomfortably, avoiding my gaze. I smiled sweetly at him, pulling him into a bear hug.

“That’s okay. We all have things we prefer not to talk about. You just stay safe and visit me sometimes, okay? ” I was actually really attracted to the guy. It made me wish I had a younger sibling.

“I will” He muttered and returned the hug.

He held me a minute too long, so Luka came and pried him from me. I quickly typed my number in his phone before they left for good.

“That was really sweet of you. I was actually worried about how they’d take it all, but I didn’t have to do anything and you still stole their hearts” He gazed at me lovingly and proud. It made my insides feel warm.

“Family is everything” I simply said, knowing how true it was. I didn’t do it because I wanted them to like me, I did it because I understood.

He quickly lifted me bridal style, as he carried me to join the others in the living room.

We all snuggled into the couches, and Caleb searched for a movie for us to watch. Mama bear and Chris left shortly after our guests did, and Ty went to do work as usual.

Only 20 minutes into the movie, I felt Luka shift underneath me.

“I gotta go” He announced, checking his watch. My face automatically fell.

“Why? ” I whined, gripping his shirt tighter and tried to snuggle deeper into him.

“I have some work to do Angel”

“Again? And on a Sunday!?” I frowned. I wasn’t liking this. Is he going to always be this busy when he becomes Alpha again?

“I’m sorry baby, but I promise you it’s important. You’ll spend the day with Lincoln and I’ll be back before you know it”

He quickly glanced at Lincoln with a knowing look, before directing his gaze back to me. Lincoln looked confused at first, but then realization took over his features.

“Not that I wouldn’t want to, but why Lincoln in particular? Why didn’t you say Ashley or Emma? “

“Or Caleb?” I laughed as Caleb added himself in my question. I quickly shot him an apologetic look for leaving him out.

Luka looked frozen, like deer in headlights. He then scrambled to his feet, trying to get away.

“Just stay with Lincoln please” He pecked my lips. “I’ll be back soon”

I pursed my lips in thought, but said nothing.

I gave Lincoln a ‘what’s going on’ look, but he quickly directed his gaze to the movie. I decided to let him be, since I seemed to intimidate him.

We spent the remaining hours in the living room until lunch time. Emma offered to go make us sandwiches, but Lincoln had other plans.

“Hey why don’t we go out and grab lunch?” He asked nervously.

If I was dumb, I would’ve thought that he really did want to go out, but I could see that Luka obviously asked him to get me out of the house, and I wanted to know why. Hence, I decided within myself that I was staying put.

“Nah I think I’m good here thanks” I declined gently as if I didn’t suspect anything. He looked so conflicted, and I actually would’ve given in if I wasn’t so curious about what Luka was up to.

I quickly ran to my room as if I needed something, deciding to come back down only when I’m certain that Emma was done. I realized that it was kinda messy, something unusual for me, so I decided to tidy up a bit.

Beside my bags that I had thrown down yesterday, I found the original picture of Ella. I scolded myself for being so careless with it as I grabbed my purse to tuck it into for safe keeping. I regarded it carefully, letting my mind wonder, when a thought popped in my head.

I was about to head for the door but stopped in my tracks as I saw Lincoln standing in the doorway, with a sheepish look on his face.

He’s so cute.

“I think I might take you up on the offer about going out” I concluded and his face lit up. “I want you to take me to Ella’s grave”.

The sky was overcast and outside was cold, really setting the mood for what I was about to do.

We walked through the graveyard in comfortable silence, as Lincoln led me to Ella's grave.

He seemed confused as to why I wanted to come here, but he didn't question it. I made him promise not to tell Luka. It's not that I was keeping it from him, but I was doing this for me.

"This is it," Lincoln confirmed with a sigh, pointing to the gravestone. She was buried in a secluded part of the pack cemetery, away from the locals and together with the leaders.

Luna Risella Ellis.

1997-2017

Gone but not forgotten.

I read over the words a few times before sighing, placing a rose on where she laid.

Why was I here?

Well, I needed closure. From the minute I met Luka, there was always something about Ella. And though I understand and completely respect what they had, I knew it was time to move on.

Our relationship no longer needed to revolve around her. She'll always be with us, but it was surely time for progressing forward, not living in the past.

Looking at that picture made me realize something. I never actually came to terms with the fact that she doesn't have to be a part of every decision I made with Luka. So, even though I didn't and never will know her, I concluded that it was time to say goodbye.

Goodbye to all the jealousy and insecurities I held. Goodbye to all the what ifs and maybes. Goodbye to all the secrets that were held in her name. Goodbye to the pain that Luka and I held in regards to her.

"Good-bye Ella" I whispered, slowly running my hand over the stone.

Even though Luka wasn't here, he didn't need to be. Everything about Ella only ever went as far as I pushed it. He never brought her up, only I did, and that was why I needed this.

When we complete the mate bond, he'll no longer feel that hurt and longing for her. He'll always love and remember her, but don't we all do that with the dead?

The difference will be that he'll no longer be bound to her. He'll be free, and that is why he didn't need to be here with me. I was binding myself and our relationship to her, and so, now I'm letting it go.

If or when Luka decides to come pay his respects or even talk, that's something he'll do for himself. And as much as I'd like to be there, sometimes you have to let people do that one thing by themselves, so everyone around them can move on.

I'll put back the picture in that album, and I'll move on with my Luka. If I've learnt anything about her, I knew that she'd want everyone happy, and I'll finally do that for her and for us.

So cheers to a closing chapter in our relationship, and a new one beginning. Not with Luka, Victoria and Ella. Just Luka and Victoria.

We'll never forget her, but it had to be done.

"I'll take good care of him, I promise," I added, getting up from my stooping position.

I started to walk in the direction we came from, feeling much lighter and free. I needed this, to just let go.

Strange right? Letting go of something you weren't even involved in until two months ago. But life has a way of doing that.

I couldn't have done it from my room, I felt like I needed to be here with her. And it worked. I'll no longer tie this relationship to Ella, we can finally be free.

"You okay?" Lincoln asked after a couple minutes of walking. We were approaching the end of the cemetery where his car was.

"Yep" I smiled at him, holding onto him for balance as I stepped over a fallen branch.

I didn't understand why Lincoln chose this side of the cemetery to enter from. I knew the walk was shorter from this end, but couldn't we have entered through the entrance like normal people?

But then again, what's normal about any of us?

I was brushing dirt off my precious boots, when something grabbed my attention. A couple feet away from us was another grave, but this one didn't look well like the others I've seen.

I noticed that all the graves in this section looked as if they weren't cared for, some only having a board stuck into the dirt with a sign looking thing with their information written on it. Others had headstones, but you could see that much work wasn't put into them.

I made my way over to the one that caught my attention, reading what was scribbled across the board. It was moments like these that I loved having perfect 20/20 vision.

"Who's this?" I pointed at the grave, turning to Lincoln with an expectant look. He clenched his jaw before looking at it with pure hatred.

"That was the man that kidnapped and poisoned Ella" He gritted out. My eyes widened in surprise, as I stared at the name that was scribbled across the board.

"He was a real asshole," Lincoln muttered.

"Indeed he was" I replied with a sigh and it was Lincoln who now looked surprised.

"You knew him?"

"No, not directly. But he was my father."

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 33

Victoria's pov

Micheal C. Halvasor

I read over the bold letters that spelt the name I've known my whole life, that belonged to my so called father.

Surely, any random man could be in this grave. But how many Michael Carson Halvasors are in or near this town? Plus, the year marked under his name was the exact year he was born. Coincidence? I think not.

He's been absent my whole life, I can't say I haven't imagined the first time I see him to be like this.

"Your what?"

I slowly turned to gauge Lincoln's expression. I knew what he must've been thinking. The daughter of the man who killed their Luna was standing in front of him. He was probably seeing me in a different light now.

"He's my father," I repeated softly, avoiding his eyes.

“Hey hey Vic look at me.. It’s okay” He quickly embraced me in a hug. “I don’t feel any different about you”

“Yea but everyone else will” I mumbled, thinking about how everyone would react—Especially Luka.

“Are you sure it’s him? Your last names are totally different” I shook my head as I stepped from the hug.

“Can we go sit and talk? I have a lot to tell you ” I sighed.

I mean, why not? Apart from Luka and Nick, Lincoln was one of the closest males to me. I don’t normally talk about my life, but I guess I’ll have to.

I took another quick glance at his grave, feeling a hint of sadness run through me. I’ve hated my parents my whole life for abandoning me and robbing me from a normal happy childhood. In addition to what he did to these people, he really was a monster and I don’t think I could ever feel any sort of remorse for him.

But for some reason, I felt sad. Only God knows why.

Lincoln decided it wouldn’t be a good idea to talk beside a cemetery, so he was currently taking me to a small park in their lands.

We sat under a tree away from where the few people present were. We sat in silence for a while, as I got ready to begin.

“I didn’t grow up with my parents” I started, already feeling the burden of my life story. His expression changed from concerned to sad as I continued telling him about how I grew up.

I told him everything that I told Luka, including Sophie’s suicide. I was actually impressed with how good I was holding up this time.

“When I was 12, I begged my aunt to have my last name changed to hers, but the process was too difficult. Even though my parents were absent, they were supposedly still alive, so it would’ve been too much for her to do” I added as I remembered how much I hated my last name.

For some reason I always resented my father more than my mom, and Sophie was my only parent. I thought it was only right that I had her last name, even if it was my mom’s maiden name too.

“When Sophie died, I made a vow that I was going to change my last name when I turned 18, and that I did” I continued. He gave me a weak smile.

"I really do like Deslandes more," he said, making me feel better. He's such a sweetheart.

"I do too," I chuckled. "But as long as I can remember, I've never called myself a Halvasor."

"You're nothing like him Victoria" He attempted to make me feel better about the situation, but I didn't. I couldn't. What if they take it out on me? What if they see me differently?

"Lincoln all my life I've yearned for family. And even when I met Charlette, I still had that void. It's when I met you guys I finally felt complete and I can't lose that. I just can't" I sniffled as stray tears rolled down my cheek.

He pulled me into a hug as my tears became more frequent. For the first time in a long while, I felt scared. Not even the night with Mr Bad wolf could've compared to how I felt right in that moment.

For 21 years my father has caused me nothing but pain and a feeling of loneliness. And even beyond the grave he seemed to be still working for me to live miserably.

"Look Vic I know my family. No one will see you differently. You didn't even know the guy, so there's no way they would tie you to him"

"You sure? "

"Positive" He whispered, gently kissing my hair. I sighed, feeling just a bit better. I knew I had to tell them, I just hoped Lincoln was right.

"How did you guys even know his full name and birth year? And why was he buried in pack lands? " I asked out of curiosity.

"In that cave where we found him, we also found a few old documents about him. And since he's a human who died by our hands, no matter how much he deserved it, it's pack law that he's buried here since he seemed to have had no one" He explained.

I simply uttered a low 'oh' as I basked in the calmness of this park.

"It's getting late, I think we should get back" He suggested after a long while. I nodded in agreement as we got up and headed back to the car.

"You okay?" He asked as I buckled in.

"I think so" I mumbled, not really sure how I felt.

"It's gonna be okay, I promise."

I simply smiled at him, loving how concerned he was about me. He was like the big brother I never had.

“Do you ever think about looking for your mom?” He asked.

“Not really. I never gave it much thought I guess. I don’t know how I would’ve reacted if I should see her” I told him truthfully. It was never a priority of mine.

He didn’t say anything else about it, so we just talked about random stuff which actually made me feel better. My mood went back to zero though when we pulled up in front of the house. My heart rate increased as we got inside, automatically being met by everybody.

“Hey you’re back” Luka beamed as he embraced me. He gave Lincoln a grateful look before peering at me again. I also noticed that Lincoln didn’t leave my side.

“You look upset. What’s wrong?” He gently asked. I sighed, fiddling with my hands.

“Luka I-“

“She saw a stray cat in the woods and I told her she couldn’t keep it” Lincoln cut me off, gently squeezing my hand to tell me to play along.

“Awe Angel, you already have Twinkle” He cooed. I sighed dramatically.

“I know but I love cats” I had to admit, Lincoln hit the nail right on the head. If that really did happen, I would’ve been truly upset.

“I have something that will cheer you up,” Luka said excitedly as he gently pulled me towards the stairs. Everyone stared at us with excited smirks and I suddenly remembered that he was hiding something.

I looked to Lincoln one last time. He mouthed ‘trust me’ before I disappeared up the stairs. Luka stopped in front of his bedroom door, giving me a nervous look.

“Is whatever you’re hiding in there?” I asked as he hesitated to open the door.

“How did you know I was hiding something?” I simply scoffed at him.

“I’m not blind Luka, and you’re not the best actor either” I laughed as I pushed the door open.

My laughing immediately stopped as I gazed in amazement at the sight in front of me.

His room was completely transformed. Some of his furniture and his walls were the same, but I could see that a lot have changed.

A red sofa like the one in my room was sitting in the corner where he used to be, except, I totally loved this one better. His roof was identical to mine, and the most beautiful chandelier sat in the center, even better than the one I had.

I walked in further, taking in the fuzzy red carpet that sat in front of his huge bed, which no longer had only white sheets and pillows, but a mixture of the red and white. Other furniture like the ones in my room replaced some of his old ones, complimenting the colour of the wall and roof.

And finally, a beautiful portrait of my precious Twinkle sat on the wall, giving it that perfect Victoria touch.

“Oh my gosh my baby is so cute!” I cooed as I rushed to the picture.

“Really, everything else and that’s what you commented on?” Luka asked with amusement. I laughed as I turned to him with the biggest smile on my face.

“You are amazing. You know that?” My heart welled for him as I jumped on him, wrapping my arms and legs around him.

“So I’ve been told, ” he joked. “You like it?”

“I love it! Thank you, thank you, thank you!” I shouted excitedly, plastering his face with thank you kisses.

“Still upset about the cat?”

“What cat?” I asked, then I remembered everything that happened today. “Oooh that cat” I laughed nervously and he joined, completely oblivious to my lie about the cat.

Only Luka can get me to forget the terrible day I had.

“I wanted you to move in, but I knew how much you liked your room so I made this our room” I glanced around one more time, loving it even more than my previous room.

“Well I love it” I sweetly kissed his lips, loving the feeling of them.

“You know...” I trailed. “All this red is giving me a kinky vibe” I trailed my finger down his chest, biting my lips suggestively as I batted my eyelashes slowly. His eyes flashed with greedy lust as he shot me a sexy smirk.

“What shall you have me do, my love?” He asked seductively in my ear, slowly bringing me over to the bed.

“Make. Me. Cum” I whispered in a sexy voice. This seemed to spark something in him, as he greedily devoured my lips.

I immediately accepted the feeling that flooded me, already moaning into his mouth as his hands roamed my body. We kissed passionately, biting and sucking at each other's lips as we fought for dominance.

He trailed kisses down my cheek and to my neck, sucking on the spot where he marked me and making my body writhe in pleasure.

"Luka.. " I moaned as I lightly pulled at his hair, earning a groan from him. He unbuckled my jeans, slowly pulling them down without stopping his harassment on my neck.

I moaned, tilting my head back to give him better access. His hands roughly grasped my waist as he captured my lips once again with more intensity than before.

He moved one hand to cup my rear, the other kneading my breast through the thin fabric. He growled, breaking the kiss for a split second then tore my blouse and bra from my body, giving himself clear access to my exposed chest.

Damn I really liked that top.

He palmed my breast, and my back arched when his thumb flicked over my nipple. I cried out in pleasure as he dragged a finger down to my center, and I gasped at the sudden contact.

He teasingly massaged the area, making a shudder run through my body as my toes curled and gripped the sheet. I quickly removed his pants, stopping for a second as I got rid of the shirt too.

I ran one hand over his muscled chest, loving every dip and curve of his perfect body. I brought the other down to his thick erection, gripping it through his underwear.

His tongue swept my mouth again, and in no time I was surprised by the finger that he slipped inside of me. My hips thrust against his movements, wanting more as the pressure built up in my lower body.

"Luka please," I whimpered, grabbing his erection and slowly stroking it. He groaned in satisfaction against my lips, then went down to devour my neck again.

He continued to kiss down my chest, taking my nipple into his mouth and flickering his tongue over the sensitive bud.

"Luka I'm gonna come" I gasped as his hand thrust faster. A scream escaped my lips as my body bucked against him, bringing me to wondrous euphoria. He groaned seconds after as he spilled on my thigh, both of us panting heavily.

"I love it when you come all over my hand" He whispered breathlessly, rubbing his fingers around my still sensitive core.

“I bet you’ll love it more when I come on you” I bit my lip and teasingly rubbed myself against him.

“I wanna make sweet love to you baby” He purred in my ear, igniting a new flame in me.

“So do it”

Boom. Boom. Boom

“Luka we need you downstairs ASAP. It’s important!!” Caleb shouted from the door.

We groaned in annoyance as the footsteps disappeared down the hall.

“I will Angel. And when I do, I wanna make it wonderful and memorable” He pecked my lips gently before getting up. I whined as the warmth of his body left me.

“We’ll continue later if you want” He smirked as he pulled on his shirt.

“Whatever” I mumbled, turning on my side. He playfully slapped my ass and I yelped in surprised, throwing him a glare.

“You do that and I probably won’t be able to go see what’s so urgent “

“I wouldn’t be complaining” I tried to be seductive but failed miserably. Weird since I was usually really good at that.

“You’re too cute.... You can get cleaned up and move some of your things in” He said after his laughter died down. “I’ll move the rest later”

“Okay” I mumbled as I got out of bed, purposely swinging my hips as I headed to the bathroom. All I heard was a light chuckle from him as he exited the room. Damn this man has excellent self control.

I decided to take a warm bath instead of a shower today. I needed to relax. Sliding into the bath, I reminisced on the events of the day.

Well, I said farewell to a few problems, then howdy to a new one. I sighed as I thought about Michael being the center of these people’s sorrow for months, the same man who happened to be my father.

It made me wonder why Lincoln wanted me to keep it hush. I knew that we both knew that they had to know eventually, but for now I guess I can trust him and stay quiet.

Things with Luka and I were going so great, and I just decided to close an old book to start a new one. I just hoped this situation doesn’t mess with that.

Getting the cold shoulder from others wouldn't be that detrimental to me. But Luka? I'd be damned if he resents me for it.

And the worst part is, I had a feeling he would.

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 34

Victoria's pov

"What are you thinking about?" Luka asked, snapping me out of my daze, and I just actually noticed that we pulled up to the house.

"Lincoln" I simply said, as I gave him a sweet innocent smile. He playfully threw his hand on his chest, giving me a hurt look.

"You're in a car with me but you're thinking of another man? I'm hurt" He croaked dramatically as I laughed.

"Calm down it was just a random thought" I hopped from his car and made my way towards the door.

If only it was random for real. Any time I had time to think, my mind just went back to what happened four days ago at the cemetery. But I haven't been having a bad week though.

Luka has been bringing me to and from work all week. He still doesn't want me to travel alone, but I didn't mind. I loved being with him.

Remember that urge to always be around him? Well it's still growing, and I don't know how long I will be able to hold out before I jump him. What was he waiting for anyways?

I was parched, so I went to the kitchen to get some water. I was met with Emma, Ashley and Lincoln eating dinner. Why doesn't anyone ever use the dining room?

"Hey guys" I greeted as I grabbed some water. They grunted or mumbled in response, as they continued to stuff their faces. Dinner looked great so I decided to go take a shower before I ate.

"I'll bring it up for you" Luka whispered in my ear as if he could hear my thoughts. I beamed in at him in gratitude before heading to the door.

"Victoria before you go, we need your opinion on something" Ashley called before I could head out.

"Sure what's up?" I went back over to them as Ashley showed me something on her phone.

“Caleb’s birthday is coming up and I can’t decide on a dress for his party” She said frustrated. I got excited at the mention of a party.

“Ooouu a party? When?” I asked, totally ignoring whatever they were showing me on the phone.

“Victoria!” They both called my name in annoyance. “The dress”

Sighing, I took the phone and scrolled through the dresses on her phone screen. I recognized the name of the store from the day Emma and I went shopping for the first time. I didn’t know they marketed online too. It’s so cool how updated they were.

“I like this one” I pointed to a sexy, blue velvet dress. It was an irregular wrap bodycon dress, with summer straps and a deep cut. Totally gorgeous.

“No”

“Yes!” I looked at them in confusion as they glared at each other.

“Why don’t you like it Emma?” I asked as I peered at the dress again. “It’s sexy, and it’s gonna be her man’s night. It’s totally perfect”

The boys gave each other a look, as if agreeing to stay out of girl problems.

“I prefer this one” She whined, pointing at another dress. It was cute, but I still liked the blue one more.

“Emma I already told you, those dresses are for big booty girls.” Ashley held my hand, slightly turning me to the right. “Like Victoria” she added with a smirk.

“Like Victoria?” I scrunched my face up as I threw my head over my shoulder, trying to see what she meant.

“Come on Victoria you know you got a big booty” Emma laughed, as I blushed a little.

“She’s got a point,” Lincoln added, receiving a hit in his head from Luka. I quickly directed the attention back to the dress, trying to hide my blush.

“Okay fine. But I’ll be satisfied only if Vic gets this one” Emma said. I simply shrugged as she added it to the cart also.

I quickly escaped before they could keep me longer to pick out shoes. It’s not that I don’t like shopping, but I was starving and really in need of a shower.

I threw my bag on the bed, quickly undressing as I went to the shower. I let the warm water run down my body, relieving all the pressure that had been built up since the day started.

-Luka's pov-

After threatening Lincoln once again about watching my woman's ass, I grabbed dinner and brought it up to our room.

I was relieved when I noticed that she liked how I redecorated it for her. It wasn't easy getting that damn cat to sit still for a picture.

I gently pushed the door open, immediately being met by the scent of her strawberry soap, and her wonderful voice as she sang.

That woman is multi-talented. She never ceases to amaze me, which makes me love her even more. I placed the tray on a nearby desk, then sat on the bed to wait until she came out.

I noticed she left her bag on the bed, so I was about to put it away when I saw something strange. Maybe I shouldn't have been looking in her bag, but it caught my eye. Hanging out of the bag was a small pink box.

A pregnancy test?

Why would she buy this? There's no way she could be pregnant. Last time I checked, fingers and lips can't get someone pregnant. I quickly put it back inside when I heard the bathroom door open.

Maybe I should ask her about it? Or maybe I should just wait until she tells me herself. This is a relationship after all, so we should be open about everything.

I watched carefully as she grabbed some clothes to put on before joining me on the bed. She still had the towel in her hand, drying her hair. I ensured that I changed my demeanour back to normal. She's smart and observant, so she would've known something was wrong.

"You okay?" She asked all of a sudden. See what I mean?

"I'm fine, just tired" I sighed, and she fell back on the bed with a grunt.

"Me too." She mumbled. I didn't like this, I could see that she was actually really tired.

“How much do you like your job at the hospital?” I asked as a thought popped in my head. She braced herself up on her elbows, giving me a curious look.

“I guess it’s fine, why?” She gently cocked her head to the side, continuing to gaze at me. I licked my lips as I stared at her welcoming neck. Later for sure my dear.

“I was thinking, maybe you could stop working there. You know, since it’s so tiring for you to be travelling so far everyday”

I really didn’t like how stressed out she looked sometimes, especially in the mornings. She’s definitely not a morning person; something I’ve learnt the hard way.

She looked at me as if I’d grown another head, processing my question.

“Luka if you’re tired of taking me everyday, I’m totally capable of driving myself you know? I’ll call you when I’m leaving work if it makes you feel better” She said as she went for the food from the desk.

“No Angel, that’s not it. I don’t mind taking you one bit, but I know it’s tiring you out and you don’t have to work that much” I reasoned.

“Uh, yes I do. I have a house to pay for Luka. I can’t just quit my job” She scoffed with a little bit more attitude than required. Someone’s moody.

“I’ll pay for it. You know I will” She rolled her eyes, having heard this way too many times.

What is it with this woman not wanting me to spend on her? I mean, it’s sexy when she’s independent, but what’s mine is hers.

“No I’ll pay for it myself, and if I’m gonna do that I’ll need my job. End of discussion” I sighed, knowing she wouldn’t change her mind that easy.

I stayed silent for a while, watching her dig through the food as she ate. I gave her enough time to loosen up before attempting again. I didn’t like how she snapped a few minutes ago.

“Just tell me this, wouldn’t you like to be free from work? Obviously I wouldn’t ask you to quit at the diner but if you could just stop working, wouldn’t you?” I tried again, hoping not to upset her more.

I wasn’t trying to get her dependent on me; I loved how self sustaining she was. I just hated to see her like this, and I knew the back and forth everyday was exhausting for her. I loved her enthusiasm for work, just not miles away from home.

“Luka you kno-“

“What if I get you a job as our second pack doctor? We’ve been needing one for years now” I quickly cut her off, knowing what she would’ve said.

She looked taken aback by my request, but she shook her head saying no. “I’m not trained to be a doctor Luka. And I don’t know much about caring for wolves”

“You’re more than qualified Angel. Wolves don’t usually get sick, so all our doctors do is attend wounds and deliver pups. You’re experienced in different areas so we’ll have that diversity we need if something strange should happen. You’ll even be better than the one we have” I tried to convince her again.

She’s really stubborn.

“You’ll be closer to home, and you wouldn’t have to go in everyday since we’re not really prone to illness. Plus, you’ll still be paid.” She remained quiet for a while before meeting my gaze.

“But if you become Alpha again, and I become Luna, how am I gonna be the two?” She asked.

“The same way you were planning to do it if you remained at the hospital” I smirked. She wasn’t even seeing how easier this would be for her.

“But my scrubs” She whined with a longing look on her face. I laughed at her expression, knowing how much she loved her uniform.

“You can still wear them if you want” I took her hand and gently placed a kiss on it. “So what do you say? It will be easier when you become Luna. You’ll be able to spend more time with us and you’ll get more sleep” Her eyes lit up at my last statement, and I knew I had her.

“Okay fine. But I’m still paying for my house” I raised my hands in surrender as she pointed the fork at me. “But I have a patient that I’d like to stay with until she gets better. I’ll give my boss the notice before I leave” She added as I beamed at her.

She always got attached to her patients, such an Angel indeed.

I watched as she grabbed my plate from the tray too, taking half the food and placing it on her plate. She gave me a sheepish smile as she handed me the half filled plate.

“How are you eating so much?” I laughed, as I started on my own dinner.

“I don’t know” She mumbled. “I’ve been feeling weird for a while now”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” I asked, remembering the pregnancy test. It couldn’t have been for anyone else here, wolves don’t use pregnancy tests.

"I didn't think it was important. I just thought it was my peri-" She paused as her face changed to shock. "Wait what day is it?"

"The 16th. Why?" I questioned as my heartbeat increased.

"My period is late" She muttered with a confused look on her face. I couldn't help but feel slightly annoyed at this. I thought she was about to mention the test.

Why was she acting as if she didn't know? Did she sketch a plan about how she was going to break it to me? Did she think I'd be upset? I wouldn't be.

It must've been before we met. I know humans don't show until a couple months into the pregnancy. I wouldn't have known, and it's only been two months since we knew each other, so it was completely possible.

I was just confused as to why she didn't want to be frank with me. She bought the test, so she must've been suspecting it. I wouldn't resent her or the child because of it. She knew that right?

Of course she knew. As long as she was honest with me, I wouldn't have been a dick about it. I want her and everything that comes with her, even if she was two months pregnant.

And she knows that.

Victoria wasn't the one to be shy and secretive. So why was she now?

I just refused to believe that she was unfaithful when we were together. But the way she was being reserved was giving me second thoughts.

"Maybe it will come soon. This has happened before" She waved it off as nothing, then resumed eating.

I clenched my jaw as my anger rose. I quickly jumped to my feet before I said something I didn't want to. I didn't want to be the one to bring it up, I wanted her to tell me.

"I'm going to take a shower" I gritted out before storming to the bathroom. I knew she could see that I was upset about something, but I made no move to hide it. Maybe now she'll be honest with me.

I quickly took a shower, feeling better as the warm water eased my tensed muscles. I wrapped a towel about my waist, and used another one to dry my hair.

"I'm going to chill with Emma and Ashley!" I heard her shout from the bedroom. I quickly walked into the room, taking her totally off guard as she shoved something in the pocket

of her sweats. I narrowed my eyes at where she put it, no doubt it was the pregnancy test.

“What did you get there?” I asked, pointing to her pocket.

“Nothing” She rushed out, moving to the door. “I’m spending the night with the girls. I’ll be back for bed” Was all she said as she rushed through the door.

I quickly made my way to the door, glancing in the direction where she walked .I saw her enter her old bedroom down the hall, my anger rising by the minute. Emma and Ashley huh?

I didn’t want to assume the worst, but I knew her. If she was intimate with a man before we became serious, she would’ve told me. In fact, I’d be the first one she’d come to.

There was only one explanation, one I didn’t want to accept.

I waited in our room before I heard the door down the hall close, indicating that she left. I knew she wouldn’t come back here right away, so I took the opportunity to go investigate. When I was sure there was no one outside, I quickly went to her old room.

I immediately went to the bathroom, knowing that’s where she would’ve gone. In the small dustbin sat two white sticks, and I knew I’d found what I was looking for. I slowly reached for them as my heart beat in anticipation.

On each stick stood two red lines. I wasn’t sure what it meant, so I peered at the small box that they were in, searching for what the two strokes signified.

Pregnant.

She’s pregnant?

How could she!?

I threw them back in the bin as I stormed to my room. I was immediately met by her searching through her side of the closet.

“Hey have you seen my red coat?” She asked without glancing at me. I stayed silent as I strode towards her, pushing the closet door closed after pulling her out.

I saw excitement in her eyes, before her expression changed to confused.

“What’s wro-“

“So you’re really excited about having another man’s baby?” I asked harshly, totally forgetting about ‘waiting for her to tell me.’

“Luka what are you talking about?” She seemed more confused, which only made me angrier. Why won’t she just fess up?!

“Stop playing dumb Victoria. I saw the pregnancy test. When were you planning on telling me huh? Or you weren’t gonna tell me. You were just gonna run away with whoever the father is right? That’s why you were so excited”

Her face scrunched a little longer, before realization lit up her features. Then she...laughed?

What the hell was so funny?

“Luka no I-“

“What’s so funny huh?” I cut her off. “Do you find it funny that you played us all? You were never serious were you?”

“Luka where is all this coming from? If you would just listen to me”

“And then what Victoria? I accept you and your baby and invite the dad to come stay here too? I can’t believe you did this. I trusted you Victoria!” I was steaming.

She remained quiet in a shocked state.

“All this was just a joke to you? Of course it was! I’m a wolf and you’re a human. You want a normal life with a normal human.” I ran my fingers through my hair in frustration. My heart felt like it was being ripped apart.

“It was that ex-boyfriend of yours wasn’t it? That night when you disappeared, it was then wasn’t it?” She just stood there with her mouth slightly opened, utterly distressed.

Maybe she was surprised that I was putting it together so well.

“You were just using us weren’t you? You couldn’t stand being alone so you took advantage of us, knowing you meant so much to us. And for what? So that you wouldn’t feel alone? Then when you get another opportunity, you’re ready to just throw us away. All this just to escape your lonely life”

Her face suddenly changed to hurt, and I instantly regretted letting that part slip. I just couldn’t contain my anger and hurt. Her face then scrunched into anger as she stomped to the closet and grabbed a random coat.

“Well maybe if you showed some interest in our sex life I wouldn’t have gotten ‘pregnant’ for someone else!” She shouted in anger, grabbing her bag and keys then stalked out the door.

Shit she's leaving.

I was definitely pissed at her, but it was already dark out—I wouldn't let her leave. I followed her down the stairs and towards the door, passing Emma on the way.

"Where are you going?" I shouted after her, but she didn't answer. "Victoria!" I called as she ran through the door. I was about to go after her, when someone held onto me.

"What the hell did you do!?" My sister sneered, looking equally as pissed as Victoria moments ago. I tried to ignore her, heading towards the door, but I was too late as I heard her car speed off.

"Shit" I muttered, running my hand through my hair.

"What did you do?" She asked again and crossed her hands over her chest.

"It's none of your business Emma" I spat as I felt annoyed at the situation I was in.

"It is my business because you just ruined girl's night out" I rolled my eyes at her reasoning. I had bigger problems than a girl's night.

"I'm going after her" I muttered, taking my shirt off. I knew I'd find her faster in wolf form.

"No Luka let her go. She looked really upset; give her some time. Besides, she has to come back" Emma said much calmer, which made me feel a tad better. "She wouldn't leave her cat" She smirked while I threw her a glare.

She wasn't wrong though.

"What did you do?" She asked once again.

"I didn't do anything okay?" I replied frustrated. "I'm not the one who's pregnant" Her eyes widened at my statement.

"Wait you know?" She asked, taking me completely by surprise. She told them before me? My anger started to rise once again.

"So she told you guys before she told me?"

"Why would she tell you first?" Emma asked confused, while I gave her a confused look of my own.

"Because she's mine."

Wasn't that obvious?

“Woah bro are you high or something? Are you sick?” She placed the back of her hand on my forehead as if checking for a temperature.

“I’m not sick. Just pissed that Victoria got pregnant for some other guy, then she went and told you guys before telling me” I yanked my shirt back on, ready to go bury my sorrows in some scotch.

“Wait wait wait.” She laughed.

Why does everyone find this amusing? “Luka, my sweet sweet naïve brother, Victoria isn’t pregnant” She laughed again, shaking her head at me.

What?

“But she said her period was late, and she’s been having changes in her body” I reasoned, feeling really conflicted.

“You idiot! Didn’t you think that putting your WOLF mark on a HUMAN girl was going to mess with her body in one way or the other?” She pointed out, exaggerating the two words.

It was then that I realized how stupid I was. I’ve never thought about that. Velma actually did tell her that her body would go through minor changes, so I should’ve known.

“But the pregnancy test..” I tried, not understanding how that was to be explained. She sighed, shaking her head.

“I can’t believe you assumed the worst about Victoria, and you’re the one who knows her the best.” She sounded disappointed as she continued. “I don’t know how you’re gonna do it, but good luck getting back on her good side when she comes back” She ended, marching off.

“But the pregnancy test” I repeated, already feeling defeated and like crap but still confused about the test. She huffed in annoyance as she turned to face me once more.

“The pregnancy test was never meant for Victoria you dimwit, it was for Ashley. She’s pregnant”

I froze at this with my mouth wide in shock.

Ashley’s the one who is pregnant?

Well shit.

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 35

"Thank you so much Lexi. I love it!" I squealed as I stared at my reflection.

I did it. I finally got a new hairdo.

I quickly grabbed my things and rushed to my car, trying my best not to get my new hair wet in the rain. I got rid of my blonde ends, but after cutting them off, my hair then fell right below my breast in length.

I didn't like the length, so I got extensions which fell inches below my waist. It was a bit much, but I like long hair. They also gave it much more volume and life. I loved it.

Yes, only me would go and redo my hair when I'm in conflict with the love of my life. But what can I say? It's been a while and I've been wanting a new look.

I've had the time on my hands, and I had to get away from Nick's rambling about moving in with them until my house was done.

I was never planning on leaving Luka, but he really hurt my feelings, and I needed time away to think and calm myself down. I have a temper that could lead us both to hating each other, so I had to stay away until I felt like going back. It may seem weak that every time I had a conflict there, I left. But as they say, prevention is better than cure.

It was now Tuesday of the other week, and I actually felt like going back. It doesn't help that Lincoln and Emma have been spamming me everyday, but they get it.

I went to work yesterday, but my patient was released so I'll no longer be working there. I decided to take Luka up on his option which I had to agree was more convenient and rational.

Luka..

I'm sure Emma must've filled him in about the pregnancy test. I still couldn't believe he thought it was mine.

Ashley had come to us some days before that day freaking out. She said her wolf sensed that she was pregnant and she wasn't happy about it at first. She said she didn't know how to be a mother and she wouldn't be good at it.

After Emma and I calmed her down and assured her that she will be a great mom, she had planned to go directly to Caleb and tell him.

But I had other plans.

I've learnt that the male can't sense that their mate is pregnant until a month or two after. Since Caleb is Beta blood, it would most likely be sooner.

I was extremely excited about it, and I always wanted to do things like this with friends. So I decided to get a pregnancy test for her so she'll know before Caleb can confirm.

I'd originally planned that if she was indeed pregnant, we'd surprise him before he notices. When she took the tests, we immediately started planning. Given that his birthday was two weeks away, I got the idea to surprise him on his birthday.

It was supposed to be a secret from everyone else since we couldn't trust Ty, Luka or Lincoln to keep hush. But of course, Luka had found out about the pregnancy test.

I guess he saw it beforehand, that's the only way he'd suspect anything. He didn't even give me a chance to explain. I was hurt when he thought it was me, but I was absolutely devastated when he used my biggest vulnerability against me.

That wasn't like him.

I knew he was probably hurting about my 'betrayal', and wolves and their anger was like fire on a gasoline path. But that was totally uncalled for.

I cried so hard that night, as I drove to Kera's. She gladly listened to my sob story while leaving out certain details of course.

She assured me that these things happen in relationships and offered me to stay as long as I wanted. Charlette even gave us the day off Friday, seeing that I was unstable.

We had a girl's day out, which was very refreshing and well needed, since Luka ruined the one before with Emma and Ashley.

Unfortunately for me, Nick had heard some of the story and he hadn't stopped talking about how I shouldn't go back. It actually made me want to go back more. I love Nick, but not this side of him.

So since then I've either been by myself thinking, at the house, or chilling at the diner while they worked.

I thought about going to Velma, but I had a feeling Jonah would've been there and I just couldn't deal with that situation while I'm in this situation.

But I think it's time to go home. I felt better. Still hurt, but better.

He hasn't called or texted since I left. I'd originally thought that he was still upset, but Emma told me that he knows the truth and is 'regretting' everything.

Yea right. Not even a text? I could be dead for all he knew.

I'm coming home I quickly sent a text to Emma before turning into Charlette's diner.

I hadn't brought along any clothes with me that night, but luckily I had some in the room that Charlette labelled as mine. So all I had to do was say goodbye for now.

The familiar sound of the bell rang as I entered the cozy little diner I've come to love. Nick was behind the counter and he smiled at me as I approached.

"Hey Nick. I'm heading back today so I came to say bye" His face scrunched into disappointment as he opened his mouth to say something, but a feminine voice saved me from the lecture that I was about to endure.

"Hey Vic" Kera greeted before he could utter a word, emerging from the back room. "Love the hair" She cooed, as I flashed it with a laugh.

Nick looked taken aback as he peered at my hair, just noticing the change. How could he not have noticed? Was it not obvious that I didn't have blond ends anymore? They were always so popping.

Men.

"I just came by to say bye, I'm heading home today"

"Home" Nick mocked with a not so pleasant look on his face. I really didn't like this side of him.

"Well it was a pleasure having you Vic" Kera said, avoiding Nick. "Don't wait too long before giving us another visit" She came across and gave me a warm hug. She always acted like I didn't see them every Friday.

"Leaving so soon?" Charlette finally appeared, embracing me in a motherly hug.

"Yep, my cat is there" I sighed as they all laughed.

"We'll see you Friday love. Be safe now and remember, if you love him, you can get through anything" She added, embracing me once again before I left.

I thought about what she said.

I knew we had to work through this, but I knew I'll never forget what he said to me. Every last word.

My anger rose for a split second before being replaced with hurt. I sighed, turning on the radio to drown my thoughts.

I wasn't expecting a long heartfelt apology or for him to be begging for forgiveness. Who knows? Maybe we'll just forget it happened and moved on.

But to be honest, I'm not sure what to expect.