

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 41

Victoria's pov

"Why wouldn't you tell me that I would go through a heat? What the hell is that by the way?" I semi shouted at Velma through the phone, immediately regretting it.

If I thought my feelings were all over the place for the past week, it was far worse now.

"Shit. I'm sorry Velma, that was really rude of me" I apologized quickly after. She simply chuckled, brushing it off as if it was nothing.

"That's okay dear, I totally understand. I was a living bomb when I went through heat"

"So it is normal then? Why am I having a heat when I'm not a wolf!" I cried out as another shock of pain ran through me.

"I don't know why my dear, I have no idea how the concept of heats work. But I assumed that..."

"That?" I urged.

"I assumed that you and Luka would've mated soon after he marked you" She finished, while my face turned red.

I quickly looked at Lincoln, but he seemed too busy peeling the road off with the car wheels and trying to control himself to pay attention to my conversation.

"A heat is a female wolf's way of attracting their mate if they aren't mated by the next full moon after they're claimed" I glanced outside, seeing that it was almost fully dark out and it was indeed a full moon.

"I don't know how, but it works for human mates too. After that it only comes every six months but it's better by then" I just groaned in response, not appreciating this growing fever.

"I'm sorry I didn't talk to you about everything earlier, I just didn't want to spoil the experiences for you. But for now, just stay away from any unmated males until Luka gets home"

"Kinda hard to do that when I'm in a car with one, and I have a two hours drive ahead of me until I get home" A whimper left my lips as I thought about the journey.

"My gosh!" She sounded surprised. "You got yourself in quite a twist there"

Before I could answer, my phone started to vibrate, indicating another call was coming in.

“I’ve got to go, Velma. I’ll call you tomorrow ” I quickly ended that call and answered the new one.

“Save me!” I cried on the phone as soon as I answered.

“I’m on my way Angel just stay away from Lincoln, please” He gritted through the phone. I could tell that it was hard for both of them.

“I’m not leaving her stranded in the woods where another unmated male can come across her Luka! ” Lincoln said, obviously having heard what Luka said earlier.

“And you’re one of those unmated males!” Luka shouted through the line. I knew they weren’t upset with each other, but they were just frustrated.

From what I know, nobody knew that I would even have a heat, so they must’ve been feeling irritated.

“Look Luka, I won’t touch her just trust me” Neither of them said anything after that, but I was feeling worse by the second.

“Ugghh I don’t care what you guys do just put me out of this misery!” I cried. I don’t know how it was possible, but I was both extremely horny and in tremendous pain at the same time.

I’ll never complain about my period again.

I eventually hung up on Luka, since hearing his voice trying to sooth me only made me hornier, which only made Lincoln seem more and more uncomfortable.

He sped through the trees, making the wind whoosh pass my face in a complete high rush. I brought up the window a little, which was a mistake for both of us.

“Bring it back down please. Your scent only gets stronger and the open window is helping me stay in control right now” Lincoln said in a pained tone.

I quickly brought it back down for both of our sakes since it was helping with my burning skin also.

“Why is this affecting you so much by the way? ” I asked through my panting.

“As an unmated wolf, your scent pulls us almost as much as it pulls your mate. It’s almost impossible to resist the urge” He quickly glanced at me before looking back to the road.

“So being in a car with you right now is not the best option?”

“I said it was almost impossible to resist... I can hold out. I won't do something that will ruin my relationship with you and Luka, and probably end my life too” I chuckled slightly at that part. Luka wouldn't kill him. Right?

Right?

“At first I didn't understand why it came so strongly at once without someone sensing it, then I remembered that you don't have a wolf to suppress the scent to protect you from unmated males. So right now, you're emitting your heat in full folds, no holding back” He added while I stared at him dumbfounded.

“So you're telling me that my scent right now is practically irresistible?” He nodded slowly with a scared look on his face.

If I wasn't in so much pain, I would've felt sorry for him. I can't imagine how hard it must be for him.

“Will Luka get here soon?” I asked, wanting to put us both out of our misery.

“No, I convinced him to stay home and let me get you there safely” He said as if he didn't just doom us both.

“Why would you do that!?” I shouted. I couldn't understand how being in a car with me right now was helping him.

“Victoria your scent is not in the least way masked since you don't have a wolf. If Luka gets to you out here, he'll take you right there and then” He said.

“Well that would've been better than going through this torture.”

“For the whole night?”

“Huh?” I asked, confused.

“As long as the moon is out you'll stay in heat, which means endless hours of..” He trailed off as both our cheeks burnt red. “Or until you pass out from exhaustion” He added.

“Look I know it's not my call, but if you trust me, I can get you home and you can have a perfectly normal night”

Nothing normal about this but okay.

I didn't say anything else, since I understood to some extent his reasoning. He was just Lincoln looking out for everyone as usual.

But that didn't change the fact that I was still stuck with him for maybe another hour. He was moving fast, but not fast enough for both our sakes.

"Ugggh I need release!" I groaned, putting my left leg up on the seat and pushing the chair back so I could lean back slightly.

I knew it was crazy since Lincoln was right beside me, but my tummy started to cramp even more due to all the build up. That, and my mind was fried.

"Why am I so damn horny!" I shouted in frustration as I tried to unbuckle my jeans.

"No! No Victoria don't do that please" Lincoln quickly grabbed my hand, which caused a moan to escape my lips, not for him, but just the touch of his skin made me even more aroused.

"Shit" He muttered underneath his breath. "Victoria?"

"Hhmm?" By now I was about to pass out.

"I need you to close your legs tight and stay with me" I barely heard what he said as I started to drift off. He quickly tapped my cheek two times, which completely woke me up again. In more ways than one.

"Stay with me" He repeated. "Try and distract us both" He gripped the wheel impossibly tighter, and I could see how extremely uncomfortable he was even though he tried to hide it.

"Twinkle twinkle little star" I started, which made him laugh out loud. I threw him a strained smile as I continued.

"How I wonder what you are..."

It worked for a few minutes, and we would laugh ever so often at random baby songs that I would sing. It didn't last long though, since my heat was only getting worse.

Out of nowhere, Lincoln stopped in the middle of our drive.

"Luka is getting antsy in my brain every two seconds, and so am I. I made a promise and I'm gonna keep it" He quickly glanced at me. "I'm gonna run back okay? You're gonna have to ride my wolf. He won't hurt you but I'm gonna be running faster than the car was going so you have to hold on tight okay?"

He didn't even give me a chance to answer, he just jumped out and ran to my side.

"I'm gonna shift and as soon as I bend down you hop on okay?" I nodded shortly as he pulled me from the car by my waist.

To both of our dismay, my body only found this arousing, making a whimper/moan to escape my lips and I leaned further into him.

I took him completely off guard, making him grunt in response to my sudden closeness. He stood still for a couple seconds while I pulled myself closer to him.

Finally giving up, he groaned, throwing his head in the crook of my neck. I threw back my head immediately, as I felt his lips graze the sensitive area.

I didn't know why I was doing this or why it was so unbearable and uncontrollable, but my body had a mind of its own at this point.

In a matter of seconds Lincoln was kissing my neck roughly, as he gripped my waist tighter. My mind was crying no, but my body was in total control.

I called for Luka through my short moans now and then, but that didn't stop either of us. I was internally conflicted and solely against this, but at the moment all my body wanted was some di-

"Stop!" Lincoln exclaimed and I gasped in shock as he jumped away from me as if I just punched him in the gut.

His face held complete horror, and that was when my mind fully cleared up. My body was still overheating, my stomach still cramped and I was still completely horny, but I regained focus.

And I felt guilty.

"I'm so sorry" We both said at the same time.

I knew he must be feeling as if he took advantage of me, but it was me who initiated it, knowing how affected he was by my heat.

My hand involuntarily went to my neck where he had just harassed with his lips. His eyes followed my movements, and I watched as he cursed below his breath and ran his hands through his hair. I could literally smell the guilt radiating from him.

That makes two of us bro.

He didn't say anything else, he just shifted right on spot, shredding his clothes in the process.

He bent down like what he mentioned earlier, and I quickly wobbled my way onto his back, still in a lot of pain.

I laid flat on my stomach and sternly wrapped my hands around his neck. He took off right after, running at full speed as I gripped his black silky fur.

I tried not to think about what happened before, and for the first time, I tried to focus on the pain.

What will I even tell Luka?

Do I even have to tell him?

'Of course you do you hoe!'

I groaned at my subconscious, knowing well she was against it the whole time. I hated this vulnerability that my body felt during this 'heat cycle'.

It doesn't matter what male touched me, it just accepted it. I don't know much about wolf theory, but that was messed up.

From the corner of my eye I saw a young man and an older looking man walking a little ahead of us. The young one's head quickly shot towards us, looking as if he just saw his dinner.

The older man, having caught my scent I assume, quickly held onto him tightly. Lincoln's wolf shared a nod with him and quickly whooshed passed them.

I looked back slightly, seeing that the younger wolf was struggling to get away from his grasp. It got me thinking, was my scent that strong and alluring?

It made me wish I could actually smell like they do, at least I would've understood...

A few minutes after, we were finally approaching the house.

Relief flooded me as I thought about finally being set free and having some sort of release. I never want to feel this again.

Lincoln bowed his head so I could slide off him, and he quickly ran behind the house to get changed I assume.

I looked to the moon for a brief second, seeing it's illuminated beams shining down in a mocking way. I quickly wiped some sweat from my forehead as I pushed the door open.

I dragged myself to the living room where everyone was sitting, except Luka who was pacing around, looking irritated.

Their heads all snapped to me quickly. Ashley, Em and Caleb looked completely shocked, while Ty and Luka's eyes darkened at my presence.

I guess my scent was really that strong.

Ty immediately jumped from his seat and dashed towards me, pushing Caleb off him in a swift movement when he tried to stop him.

Realising what was happening, Luka quickly ran in my direction, trying to keep Ty away from me. I just stood in the spot frozen and shocked.

I've never known Ty as a violent person, but the look on his face when Luka tackled him told me he had a side I didn't know about.

It all seemed like it happened in slow motion.

Caleb recovered quickly and dashed to them, attempting to keep Ty down. But Ty's eyes, however, were glued to me the whole time. It was scary.

Lincoln emerged from the kitchen area, quickly realising what was happening and helped Caleb hold him back. It was then that I realized how much self control Lincoln really had. It only took Ty two seconds to smell me, and that was it for him.

"Get her out of here, he'll be fine once she's gone" Caleb rushed out, but Luka was already by my side and lifting me up.

He brought me to our bedroom, where he gently placed me on the bed. He slowly kissed me with a longing and sweetness, and my pain and fever slowly felt better.

I was surprised at how gentle he was being. The way how Lincoln put it made me think he would've yanked my clothes off in a split second.

What I did notice though, was how different Luka's skin to skin contact felt. Instead of making me more aroused, it made me feel better.

Also aroused, but better.

His head went to my neck, the side where my mark was and opposite to where Lincoln's lips were fifteen minutes ago. He inhaled deeply, nipping at my mark which resulted in a throaty moan from me.

"You smell so good babe" He muttered in a husky tone, and I could already feel his happy member against my thigh.

"What now?" I breathed impatiently, but it came out as a whimpering plea.

“Patience my love” He whispered as he kissed me once again. “I’m going to make sweet sweet love to you tonight baby”

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 42

Victoria’s pov

Tired, sore, exhilarated and wonderful. Those were all the words that I could think about to describe how I felt yesterday morning when I woke up.

Luka and I finally ‘mated’, as they call it, but to me it was the best night of my life.

I don’t know why he waited that long, because he was just....wow.

Lincoln wasn’t wrong about the all-nighter either. We would rest for about half an hour, then the warmth would start to build again.

I passed out around 12 a.m., since my human body had enough for one night.

When I woke up, Luka had already brought breakfast up, so he took me to the shower, and we spent the morning together.

He had insisted that I rested until I was fully energized, so I spent the day either laying down or taking a few naps.

That heat really took a lot out of me.

We decided to visit Daisy the following day, which was today.

So, here I was, getting ready to go see Daisy and Zoey. Just the thought of seeing my sister again made me so happy.

I missed her already.

I pulled on my red one shoulder blouse and simple skinny jeans. I decided to sit and do my hair today, since I always just let it fall loose over my back and shoulders everyday. But in that split second, my heart stopped.

On both sides of my neck were small reddish bruises. They were fading, but still visible.

Yes, Luka and I had a very intense night so that was expected. But the bad thing was, Luka only ever kissed the left side of my neck where he marked me.

Shit.

Shit shit shit shit shit.

I knew I had to tell him about the little encounter with Lincoln, but I wanted today to be a happy day.

I don't think he'd over react since Lincoln was really strong that day, but I knew it would've still upset him. The fact that Lincoln's lips were on my neck was enough reason for him to be upset.

I gently pulled my hair in a low side ponytail, and made some loose curls to completely hide the marks. It felt weird wearing it on the right, but a girl's gotta do what a girl's gotta do.

I pulled some small strands from the front to give it that 'cute' look, then added my finishing red lipstick and light mascara.

Luka had already gotten ready, and was currently helping Ty with some pack business. He was more than excited yesterday when we talked about meeting Zoey. I was actually relieved that he was willingly accepting her already. It warmed my heart.

Emma, Ashley and Lincoln were in the kitchen when I went down, already eating their cereal. I grabbed a bowl for myself while they stared at me brightly.

"What?" I asked as they looked at me weirdly.

"You are glowing! "

"And you smell different"

I blushed slightly at their remarks, knowing that everyone knew what happened two nights ago.

"Like a good different or a bad different?" I suddenly felt self conscious, knowing I was the only one who couldn't smell the difference in my scent.

"A good different of course! " Emma beamed. "You're finally fully mated and that makes you one of us officially" They squealed in a high pitched tone and grabbed me in a hug, making the bowl tumble over with my lucky charms.

Darn, there was a rainbow in that pile.

I guess it's not my lucky day.

Haha I crack myself up.

Lincoln simply laughed at me from his chair, while Emma and Ashley released me.

I gave him a smile and a short wave, which he immediately returned. It was nice knowing things weren't awkward between us. His eyes trailed to my hair, and slowly his smile fell. He knew.

I gave him an apologetic smile then proceeded to clean up my now grounded breakfast.

We engaged in small talk while I waited for Luka to get back. We eventually migrated to the living room where we watched a few episodes of 'Spongebob'.

"Hey can I talk to you for a second?" Lincoln snapped me out of the F. U. N song by asking. I simply nodded and followed him to the foyer below the first set of stairs.

"I just wanted to apologize for what happened the other night. I was totally out of place and I-

"Hey Lincoln it's okay, I'm the one who's sorry. You were perfectly controlling it until I basically groped you" I cut him off, feeling slightly embarrassed.

He stayed quiet for a while, but he looked conflicted nonetheless.

"If you want, I can tell him and take all the wrath. I don't mind a black eye or two. At least I'll feel better about myself " He said.

"That's if you were planning on telling him, I mean it's your relationship, but I guess you would've wanted to tell him just in case it comes out in the future but hey no pressure... Are you hot? Why am I so nervous.. God he's gonna kill me... Shit I shouldn't have touched you.. I'm so damn stupid for letting him stay home, but being the oldest around here means I'm always looking out for you guys.. And.. Shit I'm rambling.. Damn I'm gonna die"

He threw his head in his hands after his nervous babbling. I couldn't help but chuckle at this. Lincoln was a cute guy all the time, but it was the first time seeing him in this state. It was extra cute.

"Lincoln it's okay, I'll tell him and you can stay as far away as possible. He won't hurt me" I smiled reassuringly and he looked relieved a bit.

I think he really thought Luka was gonna kill him.

Another chuckle left me as I thought about it. The front door suddenly opened and Luka, Ty and Chris entered respectively.

Luka looked slightly anxious, but if you didn't know him, you wouldn't have noticed. Ty looked sorta indifferent, but he looked happy nonetheless; and Chris, well he just looked like Chris.

Chris smiled widely at me as I stepped into his warm hug. Luka kissed my forehead and whispered a good morning since he was gone when I woke up. I only saw a note from him saying 'pack business'.

Ty proceeded to me with a sad look on his face.

"Victoria about the other night" He started as he scratched the back of his head.

"It's fine Ty, I understand "

"It's not fine for me. I should've had more self control. I'm sorry if I scared you" He looked so sweet like a three year old who got caught stealing a cookie.

I quickly pulled him into a hug, not really knowing how else to make him feel better. Ty wasn't a hugger, but at least I knew he needed this to feel better.

He offered me a smile then left shortly after with Chris, after bidding us safe travel.

"You guys ready? " I looked to Lincoln for approval, to which he responded by jiggling his keys. He was the only one who knew the way, hence he had to be there.

After shouting my goodbyes to the girls, Luka and I got in the back of Lincoln's car. We were mostly quiet for like an hour, until we pulled out of the major forested areas.

The closer I got, the happier I became.

"What's she like? Your sister" Luka asked with a smile.

"She's sweet, funny and super smart. She's shy but she also got that boldness you know, like me" I beamed proudly at my sister's characteristics.

"And she's really ticklish," Lincoln added with a laugh.

"Hhmmm that's something else she adapted from you" Luka said with a hint of playfulness in his eyes and voice.

My eyes widened in realization as I attempted to scurry away from him, but I only got as far as the other side of the car.

The day I wished Lincoln had a limousine.

Luka caught me by the waist, immediately starting to wiggle his fingers in his harassment. I laughed loudly, wiggling and fighting to get out of his grasp.

Before I knew it I was across his lap in a mess of laughter and crying, not once getting a break.

Then all of a sudden, he stopped.

He was still for a while, and I had to crane my neck to see what happened. He looked weary for a while, then he slowly moved the rest of my hair from my neck.

Shit.

Shit shit shit shit shit.

I quickly jumped up when I saw that his expression was slowly changing from shocked and confused to anger.

“Luka... Let me explain. I was gonna tell you but-“

“I don’t kiss the right side of your neck” He gritted out lowly. Lincoln suddenly tensed at this, and Luka didn’t miss it.

And that my friends, was how the world ended...

Just kidding.

But at least that’s what it felt like in the moment.

Slowly he started to put it together, and slowly Lincoln looked more and more scared.

“Luka...”

“Stop the car” His tone was low and deadly, but it held so much...power.

Lincoln however, continued to drive.

“I SAID STOP THE DAMN CAR LINCOLN!! “

We came to a sudden stop after that and it was safe to say, I’ve never seen Luka this mad.

I knew he didn’t know the whole truth, but God knows what he must’ve been thinking.

He did have visual evidence after all.

In a flash of a second, he was out and already yanking Lincoln from the driver’s seat.

I jumped out as quickly as I could, but I was too late since Luka already threw a punch at Lincoln’s face, making him fall roughly against the road.

Luka proceeded towards him again, but I grabbed his hand before he could reach him.

“Go back in the car Victoria” He warned, but I knew he wouldn’t hurt me, so I held onto him for dear life. My eyes drifted to Lincoln who was now wiping blood from his nose. Poor Lincoln.

“Luka you have to listen to me, he didn’t touch me like you think he did” He stopped resisting me, but he didn’t turn around.

“He didn’t touch me Luka. I was in so much pain and agony, so he decided to run back to make it faster. When his skin touched me, I – I”

I let go of him as he turned slowly. His eyes were dark and he still looked mad, but I could see that he was actually willing to listen to me this time.

“When he tried to get me out of the car, I felt...stimulated” The both of us winced as the words left my mouth. I felt horrible, but it was the truth.

“I held onto him and I- well I guess I was too much, and he kissed my neck” I sighed as I looked away, feeling like crap. “Deep down I didn’t want it, but my body had full control. Luka you have to believe me”

He closed his eyes tight for a while, then he sighed and opened them. Relief flooded me when I saw that they were back to their beautiful gray colour but he still looked upset.

“As hard as it must’ve been for him, Lincoln was actually the one who pulled away. Don’t you see Luka, it’s killing him and all he did was kiss my neck” We glanced at him shortly. He still sat in the spot where he landed, looking terrified.

“I don’t know much about scents, but he had soooo much control. It was almost impossible. I’m the one who made him even lose it for that short thirty seconds, and I’m-” My words got stuck in my throat as I tried not to cry.

“I’m so sorry Luka. And I wasn’t planning on keeping it from you either. I just wanted this to be a happy day with Zoey so I didn’t mention it. I’m sorry” My voice betrayed me by cracking, releasing the sob that I tried to keep down.

I wasn’t looking at him, but I heard when he sighed, then I was suddenly being pulled to his chest. I cried on him for a while, showing him how really sorry I was.

He gently released me and walked over to Lincoln. For a second I thought he would punch him again, but he simply held out his hand for him to take and dragged him up, pulling him into a short bro hug before releasing him.

“I smelled her scent when she entered that night, and it was extraordinary. My own brother fought me to get to her” He sighed.

“But you were with her for over an hour and you didn’t try anything. I didn’t really get a chance to give you credit for that kind of control. I knew I wouldn’t have been able to control myself” A small smile played on my lips as I saw how maturely he was dealing with this.

“But I’m not sorry for punching you though” He roughly patted his back with a ghost smirk. “You’ll heal”

Lincoln looked more than relieved when Luka left and went back into the car. We shared a ‘that was close’ look and took back our places in the car.

Luka still seemed slightly upset, but it was understandable.

What I was glad for was that he didn’t kill Lincoln, or shift and run away to blow off steam or whatever.

I was glad that he actually listened to my side this time before jumping to conclusions like the night with the pregnancy test.

Luka was a lot of things, but I’m sure glad that he wasn’t dumb. □□□□□□□□

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 43

Victoria’s Pov

We finally pulled up in front of Daisy’s house, and I was never so glad to get out of a car in my life.

Even though the issue was cleared, the tension and uncomfortable silence in there was suffocating.

Slowly Luka seemed to get back to normal, but the situation was too fresh to continue with our goofy conversations and jokes. We all got out of the car, and I grabbed the teddy bear I got for Zoey from my bag.

“Uh, hey Luka” I heard Lincoln call, but I tried not to make it obvious that I was eavesdropping.

“I apologized to Vic but I think you deserve one too... You know I only see her as a little sister, and I would protect her with my life. I wouldn’t do or say anything to disrespect any of you in anyway”

“Aahh it’s cool man. I know you” Luka offered him a smile, which he returned with his signature toothy grin.

I would've awed at the moment but I was too distracted by the door that swung open, revealing a beaming Daisy and my precious Zoey.

I did a little squeal as I ran towards them, everything from before long forgotten. I caught Zoey as she jumped on me, making me stumble a little but Luka was somehow behind me to hold me up.

"Sister Victoria I missed you sooo much" I squeezed her tightly as she went on about us not coming yesterday as promised. I placed her down and she ran to Lincoln, who she's already grown to love too.

"It's so nice to see you again," Daisy said as I hugged her. I can't say I was 100% okay with everything just yet, but it felt somewhat right to be with her.

"It's nice to see you too. I'm sorry I couldn't make it yesterday"

"That's fine dear. I know you have a life of your own" She smiled, then looked up to Luka who was watching Zoey weirdly. Even Lincoln looked at her strangely through his smiles and rants about fairy princesses.

"And you must be Luka! It's so nice to finally meet you" He snapped out of his daze as he sweetly greeted Daisy. She kissed both of his cheeks as she went on about how handsome he was. She then invited us inside where we all settled in the living room.

"Lincoln dear what happened to your face?" Daisy asked, surprised as if just noticing the bruise.

"He walked into a tree" Zoey giggled as she poked the bruise. Daisy didn't look convinced, but she just chuckled and let it go.

We did a lot of catching up and getting to know each other. Occasionally Luka would glance at Zoey when she was with either Lincoln or me. And when he had her, he held her unnaturally close.

She seemed to really like him though, and I met a part of him that I've never seen before. He was great with her, maybe even better with her than Lincoln.

I looked at her and Lincoln playing some hand game, then I sorta took back that first statement.

Okay maybe I was being biased about the Luka thing.

Luka and I informed Daisy that we wanted to talk to her about something important, which was still kinda unsettling for me but Luka insisted.

“Zoey sweetheart, why don’t you go show Lincoln the garden” Daisy suggested sweetly, which she happily obliged.

We stayed quiet for a minute before I started.

“I hope you don’t mind, but I told Luka about your condition and the situation with Zoey” I started off slowly.

“That’s okay, I didn’t expect you to keep it from him”

“Right” I fiddled with my shirt as I chose my words wisely. “You see the thing is, we were just thinking that, um.. ” I looked to Luka for help since I couldn’t talk right.

“We are aware that Zoey would grow up under our care, which we are completely happy with, but we were thinking that maybe you guys could stay with us” Luka finished as if it was the easiest thing in the world, but still managed to sound sweet.

Daisy looked confused a bit, as if she didn’t understand.

“Guys I really don’t need to be on death watch, if that’s what this is abo-“

“No that’s not what it’s about” I quickly cut her off. I didn’t elaborate, but eventually the emotions got too much for me.

“Look I know I haven’t known you all my life and when I met you, I was angry. I thought I had a whole lifetime to be angry, but then when you told me that...” I sighed, willing myself not to cry...

“I just- I just felt like I was running out of time that I just got back. And then there’s Zoey, and she would have to adapt to the changes and the people who we live with. So Luka suggested that we ask you guys to stay with us. I mean, I know you have your house out here but it’s so far away and.. “

I stopped and melted into Luka, feeling too overwhelmed by these emotions. Her face held understanding and even excitement, but she still had her doubts.

“I don’t want to be a bother... I mean, Victoria mentioned the other day that quite a number of you already live with you. I wouldn’t want to intrude and hog you guys.”

“Nonsense ” Luka flashed her a smile while waving her statement off. “We have more than enough space for even ten more people. Plus you’re family, everyone will love you guys”

Her eyes started to glisten with tears at his statement, and even I got the goosebumps.

“It would give us a chance to start over and spend as much time as possible together” I added. “So what do you say?”

She beamed brighter than the sun and launched herself at us. “Of course I will. It will make me so happy”

“So it’s settled then. I’ll inform my family, and you can take as much time as you need to pack. We’ll help if you want” This came from Luka, and he looked so excited.

I never understood how he could be so sweet. It’s like it was instilled in him.

I thought he wouldn’t have liked Daisy, given what she did to me. But here he was, giving her a place in his house.

And he says I’m the one with the golden heart.

“I guess I can be done by the end of the week?” It came out more like a question than a statement.

“That sounds perfect” I smiled, feeling somewhat anxious and happy at the same time.

I guess that’s what life does to you.

We let it settle for a while, each of us adapting our minds to the new change.

“Soooo, since that’s settled...” She trailed with a mysterious glint in her eyes. “What are your plans for my daughter, young man?”

We burst out laughing at her question. It made me wish I actually did grow up with her. She seemed like the mom who would cook dinner for my new boyfriend, then interrogate him till he pops.

It was nice.

We spent the next few hours doing random stuff after Zoey and Lincoln returned.

The day went by quickly, and sadly we had to go.

I held onto Zoey extra tight as I hugged her, already counting down the days until she’ll be in the same house as me.

I quickly hugged Daisy as the rest said their goodbyes. We hopped into the car and to my delight, the tension was gone due to the fun and warm day we had.

“Victoria, about your sister...” Luka said a little after we drove off.

“Yes what about her?” I suddenly remembered how weird he was being when he just met her.

“Her scent is different... It’s not just of a human” I cocked my head to the side, not quite understanding what he was saying. “Your mom is fully human, but Zoey isn’t,” He added slowly, but I was even more confused.

“What are you saying Luka?”

“Zoey isn’t just a human. She has werewolf blood” My eyes widened in surprise at this.

My freaking sister is a...

“Victoria, Zoey is a werewolf.”

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 44

Victoria’s pov

What a small world.

It took me a while to process the new information, but I accepted it.

My sister is a werewolf.

It made me wonder if Daisy knew all along. I wouldn’t blame her for not telling me, since the whole thing sounded insane. I planned to bring it up to her in a subtle way, just in case she didn’t know.

Lincoln said he suspected something the first time he caught her scent, but soon after, my scent started to change and distracted him.

I wasn’t upset, kinda happy actually. It would make her growing up in a pack much easier, and she wouldn’t have to feel like she’s different.

I guess the universe has its own way of doing things.

It’s been a long day, so Luka and I were currently grabbing dinner at one of my favourite restaurants in town. Lincoln had said that he didn’t want to ‘intrude’ and offered us the car.

Of course we protested and told him to join us, but he insisted that he needed a run anyways, and that bringing out his wolf would help him heal faster.

It still didn’t sit right with me, but the alone time with Luka outside of the pack was refreshing.

“What are you thinking about?” Luka snapped me out of my thoughts by asking. I smirked at him as he watched me expectantly.

“Lincoln” I replied coolly while he threw his hand over his heart, faking a hurt face.

“You’re with me and thinking about another man?”

“Eh” I shrugged. “If you asked me earlier, I would’ve said Zoey. You just have bad timing” I gave him an innocent smile as I shoveled some noodles in my mouth. He simply shrugged with a light chuckle and did the same.

After dinner, Luka paid then we headed to the car.

“You have a little thing right there” He pointed to my face and I attempted to wipe away whatever that was there.

“Did I get it?” I asked. He chuckled, then gently held my cheek.

“Let me” He smiled as he brought his lips to mine, licking my bottom lip in a slow teasing manner. When he pulled away I gave him a deadpanned look.

“Was something really on my lip or did you just want to kiss me?”

“Something was there, but now I’m doing it again because I want to kiss you” He muttered as he brought his lips to mine once again.

He kissed me slowly and sweetly at first, but afterwards it got rough. He pinned me against the car, deepening the kiss each second.

After a minute or two, he finally pulled away with both of us panting hard. He buried his head in the crook of my neck, inhaling deeply.

“You’re mine” He grunted, trailing his hand down the right side of my neck where the fading marks from Lincoln were.

“I know” I whispered, knowing his wolf was mostly in control. Luka understood completely, but his wolf’s only thought was that I’m only his and no one should touch me.

He pulled away and stared into my eyes. Just as I suspected, his eyes were their beautiful golden amber colour.

I smiled gently at him and rubbed his cheek with my thumb. He leaned into the touch, and his eyes changed back to their normal memorizing colour.

“Let’s go home,” I said with a smile.

He quickly grabbed my bum with one hand, using his other hand to slowly pull down my zipper in a teasing manner.

“We’ll continue this later” He whispered seductively in my ear. I quickly nodded and jumped in the car, anticipating the night ahead of us.

We mostly talked and teased each other while we drove home, arriving around 9 pm.

Lincoln and the others seemed to all be home, but I ignored them and ran upstairs, already wanting Luka.

He followed casually behind me, closing the door with a smirk. I bit my lip as he slowly strolled towards me. He scooped his arms around my waist, watching me with a gentle smile.

“It’s time for bed Angel, we have a long day ahead of us tomorrow”

I simply gaped at him. Is he being serious?

“Are you not sexually attracted to me or something?” I snapped, actually feeling like he just doesn’t want me.

“Of course I am, you don’t know what you do to me” He held my hand, bringing it to his crotch, showing me that he was indeed excited. “But there’s a pack meeting tomorrow that we have to attend. Don’t want to tire you out”

He pecked my lips as I pouted, feeling like a six year old who’s been denied a cupcake.

“We’ll continue this tomorrow “

“I wouldn’t depend on it” I mumbled as I laid on my side on the edge of the bed.

He soon joined me after, but I didn’t make a move to face him since I was still upset.

“Oh f**k it” He mumbled as he pulled me on top of him.

This man will be the death of me, or my vagina.

Whichever comes first.

“Victoria! Victoria help me please!”

I shot up out of bed as I ran through the familiar house. Except, it wasn’t the house I grew up in, but the one I’ve been in for the past two months.

“Victoria please! ” The pleading continued and I ran to every door checking them, finding each one empty. Curse this humongous house.

“I’m coming!” I shouted as I ran towards the last room.

I burst through, seeing her laying still on the bed with blood everywhere.

“Aunt Sophie! What happened!? Please stay with me! ” I cried as I held her.

“Help me Victoria, save me please” she begged and I ran through her door with full speed in attempts to find something to help her.

As I took a sharp turn, I was in my bed wiggling in my sheets again. How did I even get in here?

I jumped out and shot downstairs, sweating and hyperventilating madly.

I ran into the kitchen to see everyone there, including Luka’s parents. I barely spared them a glance as I rummaged through the drawers to find a first aid kit or something. ANYTHING.

“Where is it?! Where is it?! ” I shouted at nobody in particular, I just needed to find something.

“Where’s what Tori? ” This came from Caleb as they all watched me cautiously. I started to cry when I realized I wasn’t finding anything helpful.

“The bathroom!” I had a eureka moment. “I’ll find something in the bathroom”

“Find what Victoria? ” Luka asked, looking a bit scared as he gripped my shoulders so I was staring at him.

“My aunt, she’s up there she needs help! I can save her. I just need to find something ” I rushed out while trying to wiggle free.

“Angel, look at me. Calm down please. Your aunt is not here, it was a nightmare” He said carefully.

“What? ” I whispered and stopped fighting him as the first tear left my eye.

“It’s okay Victoria, it was just a bad dream” He cooed, pulling me closer to him and brushing my hair with his fingers.

I finally looked around at everyone to see them staring at me with sadness and confusion. I only told Luka and Lincoln my story, so they were all clueless.

Realization finally hit me and I noticed it was a nightmare I haven't had in years. What triggered it?

I felt the warm tears leak from my eyes, and I knew there was no stopping them now.

Sometimes I would just have the bad dream and wake up sweating, automatically snapping to reality. But sometimes I would be in so deep, that it feels like I'm living in the moment. Like it's all real—like I actually had a shot at saving her.

I broke down right then and there, not caring that it's the first and probably only time everyone else would see me cry.

Luka pulled me closer to him as I cried harder and louder into his chest.

"It's just a dream " I sobbed, shaking a bit in his grasp.

"It's okay Angel, I've got you" He whispered sweetly, but I was in no mindset to process his words.

"It was just a dream Luka! I couldn't save her! " I cried louder as I made eye contact with him. He looked hurt, for me.

"I couldn't save her!" I repeated. "It was my fault and I couldn't save her. I caused her to go to that mile Luka! It was all me. She's gone because of me. And I couldn't even help her"

By now my legs were getting weak and it was only Luka arms that were keeping me up.

I felt like something was clawing at my heart and I couldn't remember feeling pain like this since the day I found her.

Emma and Ashley were in silent tears, and even Mamma bear looked pained. The boys' eyes were glazed over and I felt bad for making them feel bad.

"She's gone because of me and I couldn't even help her. I should've looked at her that night. I should've been better to her. It's. All. My. Fault" I cried through sobs, already feeling the headache coming.

Why now?

Why all of a sudden? Did seeing Daisy bring a trigger? It has been years after all.

"Why did this have to happen to me? " I whispered as I closed my eyes tight. Luka's arms were still holding me up and I was thankful.

“Ssshh it’s okay baby it’s not your fault” He whispered carefully but I wouldn’t have it. I shook my head no as I continued.

“Yes, yes it is! I found her dead! I could’ve done something. I wouldn’t have been alone all that time if I wasn’t being such a selfish kid! ” I was gasping for air as I let my heart break once again.

All those years of mending then boom.

“I miss her! I miss her soooo much. She was all I had Luka, and I killed her. Me!”

At this point my legs finally gave out and Luka was literally lifting me off the ground.

“I’m so sorry Sophie!” I cried. “I would make it all better if I could. I’m sorry I took away your life, your child” I choked out the last part and I’m surprised my tear ducts still had anything in them.

“It should’ve been me, not you. You would’ve been able to live your happy normal life without having to raise your sister’s unwanted daughter “

I paused for a while, feeling my body shake through the sobs.

Ashley was crying into Caleb’s shirt even though she didn’t know the situation, and Emma and Mamma bear were doing the same with each other. It must’ve been hard for them to watch.

Lincoln’s face held guilt. Maybe he was thinking the same as me, that seeing Daisy was the trigger. And since he was the one to bring me to her, he thought it was his fault. I made a mental note to let him know it’s not his fault. He had a tendency to take the blame for everything.

“Victoria, look at me” Luka pleaded, holding my face in his hands. “It’s not your fault you hear me? Don’t blame yourself for something you had no control over. Your aunt wouldn’t want you to be here saying these things. You’re not alone, you have us” He whispered sternly but soothingly, motioning to everyone in the room.

His words slightly comforted me, but it still felt like my heart had been crushed. Over the years I’ve been by myself, covering the mess with daily activities until it just didn’t hurt anymore.

But never have I once turned to my feelings and thoughts and embraced them.

I’ve never even properly mourned her. I felt as if I said goodbye, I was saying goodbye any chance I had a feeling loved again. And after Jonah, that made my theory worse.

So here I was, almost 6 years later, finally embracing all the emotions, questions and accusations I've buried all those years. And it wasn't sitting well with me.

Luka held me tighter in his arms, and by now he was cradled on the ground with me since I fell to my knees not too long ago. My crying never stopped.

"It hurts Luka," I whispered inaudibly, but I know he heard it.

"I know Angel, I got you" he whispered in my hair and placed a kiss there.

This only made me cry harder. The pain felt unbearable.

"Make it stop. Please. Please" I sobbed, holding onto my tummy as it clenched. I felt a foreign wetness on my forehead and I assumed it was Luka's tears.

"I'll make it better don't worry" He said in a soothing manner.

"No make it stop now.. Please Luka please! It....HURTS" It hurts so bad. I knew he couldn't make it stop, but I felt helpless.

"Please!" I cried out once more and I saw him look towards the other for help, seeming unsure what else to do.

Caleb had his mate, Ty had his sister, Chris had his wife and Lincoln looked scared as hell. I knew none of them knew what to do, and I felt bad for putting them into this situation.

Emma finally let go of her brother and stooped in front of me holding me partially in her arms because Luka wouldn't let go.

"Sshh it's okay Tori. We've got you. You're gonna get through this okay?" she cried in my hair and I nodded slowly.

"Does it always hurt like this?" I ask looking up like a three year old who just got a shot at the doctor. She looked to Luka with a pained expression then she met my gaze once again as she wiped my tears.

"I'm afraid so sweetie. But it'll get better okay? You just gotta be strong for her and yourself right now" she said and I nodded again.

I felt like such a child, but I guess it's better late than never. I've never really had anyone to counsel me through such a tragic experience, hence why I'm like this now.

Luka took hold of me completely once more as my crying died down a little. I hiccupped on my silent cries now and then as I kept my eyes closed and leaned into Luka's arms.

“Caleb, postpone the pack meeting until tomorrow please. We’re in no place to have it today” I heard Luka say.

I would’ve protested and told them to go on without me, but I had zero energy to even talk. So I just stayed there, quiet in Luka’s arms.

The kitchen was silent other from the quiet sniffles and sighs I heard now and then. My eyes felt heavy as my heart, and I could tell I was about to fall asleep once more.

“I’ve got you baby girl. I’ll always be here for you ” Was the last thing I heard Luka whisper as he kissed my forehead, and I let the darkness pull me into deep slumber.

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 45

Victoria’s pov

A constant tapping on the window woke me up the next day. I sighed in delight when the tapping stopped, but it didn’t last long since it started again.

Groaning, I rolled out of bed and wobbled over to the window where the sound was coming from. The sun burned my eyes as I squinted, seeing a small little bird who woke me from my slumber.

I decided to let him be and got ready for the day. I could see that it was quite past morning, and Luka had that pack meeting to attend.

Yesterday when I fell asleep in Luka’s arms, he had brought me to bed, where I slept until almost three in the afternoon.

It felt awkward to face them all, but I knew I had to. I wasn’t regretting breaking down before them and showing them my weakest point, I just felt bad for making them feel bad.

I’d assume either Luka or Lincoln had filled them in, which I didn’t mind since it must’ve been a puzzle to them.

What I didn’t like though, was how they all watched me with pity when I went down for dinner. Which of course, I immediately shut down by telling them to, and I quote, ‘shut down this pity party before I crash it for them’.

That seemed to lighten the mood for them, which I was grateful for and Caleb mumbled something about Victoria being Victoria.

We did, however, talk about it.

I'd reopen an old wound that took ages, efforts and tears to close. But they all assured me that I wouldn't have to do it alone this time, and I was happy about that.

I held on tight to what Emma said about it getting better in time, and I noticed it was already happening.

I'd accepted that I couldn't change what happened to Sophie, but I will always remember her. Not as the sad aunt who was stuck with a burden niece who caused her hell, but as the only family I knew up until I met these people.

I'll remember her as the mentor she was, I'll remember her happy laughs and puberty pep talks. I'll remember her as the wonderful person she was.

No longer will I tie the memory of her death to every thought I had of her. I'll only think about her love and kind heart, and I won't blame myself any longer for what happened to her.

Sophie Deslandes, a loving, dedicated and passionate mother to me. That's the Sophie I'll remember.

And it only took six wolves to help me see that.

Fully dressed and ready for the day, I strolled downstairs to grab a bite to eat. It was a little past ten, and the pack meeting was set for 12, so we had time.

"Good morning" I greeted as I entered the kitchen. Only Caleb and Ashley were there.

"Hey Tori" Caleb beamed and Ashley followed. I noticed she was glowing, and her face seemed slightly chubbier; something we knew wouldn't go unnoticed by Caleb.

We hadn't really had much time to talk about how the surprise was gonna go on his birthday this Sunday, but I just hoped he didn't pick up the change in her scent before.

"Where is everyone?" I mumbled with a mouth full of toast.

"Ty, Lincoln and Luka are getting things ready for the meeting, Emma is with her parents I think" Caleb said.

"And why aren't you helping Mr Beta?" I sketched a teasing smile on my face so I wouldn't offend him.

"I had pressing matters to deal with"

"And what might that be?"

He didn't respond, acting as if he didn't hear. I noticed Ashley had a light blush, which answered my question quite clearly. My smile transformed into a smug smirk as they tried to avoid eye contact.

"I see" I brought the cup to my lips to hide my smirk, since they knew that I knew.

What I've noticed with Ty and Luka was that whenever Caleb and Ashley were 'busy', they'd leave them be and drag Lincoln to do whatever duty was meant for Caleb. I didn't see how that was fair to Lincoln, but I guess it was a guy thing.

After a while, we went to the pack house where the meeting was being held. A makeshift stage was in the backyard again, and Ty and Lincoln were stringing wires for the mic. Not that they needed it, wolves could probably hear a pin drop on the top of Mount Everest.

"What is this meeting for anyways?" I noticed I didn't really know the agenda of the day.

"Uh, just some new changes" Caleb said casually with a shrug, but I didn't miss the excitement on his face. It made me wonder.

Luka's been preaching about the meeting, so it had to be important. I had a gut feeling something was being held from me again.

"Good morning my Angel" I squealed in surprise as I felt arms snake around my waist from behind.

"Must you always find a way to make my heart race?"

"Mhmm I think about different ways everyday" He turned me around and sweetly captured my lips in a good morning kiss.

"What's the meeting for?" I asked as I pulled away.

"You'll see soon enough. Why are you here so early though? It's barely past eleven."

"I wanted to help" I pouted as he gave me his 'you don't have to work' look.

"Fine, you can help mom and Em make snacks in the kitchen" He gave into my silent plea, making me grin at him and gave him one last kiss, then I went to the kitchen.

Indeed, Mama bear and Emma were busy making finger sandwiches.

"Victoria! You look well" Mama bear beamed, kissing my cheeks in a sweet gesture.

"Thank you, I try my best"

Even though she always threw compliments at me, for some weird reason I always blushed at them.

“How are you? I’m sorry I didn’t get to be there when you woke up yesterday” She asked. Stella and Chris had already left when I woke up yesterday.

“That’s no problem. I had much support and company” I smiled at Emma, which she returned much brighter.

Mama bear wiped her hands in a towel and gazed at me with sad eyes.

“You know, he told us what happened,” she said in a strained voice.

“I know. I wouldn’t have expected him not to”

“Indeed, it crushed me to hear what you’ve been through and I’m terribly sorry that you’ve held such pain all along. But I didn’t mean that, my dear”

I gave her a confused look, and she looked at me as if I was the best person in the world.

“He told us how you guys met. The real story” She confirmed and I was shocked beyond measure. I never thought Luka would’ve actually ever told them.

It made me wonder why nobody brought it up when I woke up yesterday. I did actually notice that they seemed as if they had something to say but didn’t know how, but I guess it was a ‘one problem at a time’ day.

“He had asked us not to say anything to you before the pack meeting, but what kind of mother would I be if I didn’t thank you” Her eyes glistened with tears as she spoke. I even noticed that Emma’s movements were slower.

“Mama bear you don’t have to.”

“Mama bear?” She chuckled through her tears, as my cheeks burnt. That nickname was meant for my subconscious only.

“Don’t take it offensive, I only called you that because you’re always so protective of your family, something I’ve noted from the very day I met you.”

“Gosh, I was so mean to you that day” She threw her head into her hands. “If only I knew what you did for us”

I didn’t say anything since I didn’t know what to say. All of them must’ve been thinking the same thing also, about how mean they were when they just met me.

I understood though.

“I’m so sorry Victoria, and I’m forever grateful to you for what you did for my son. If it hadn’t been for you, he wouldn’t be here today. And if he’d somehow survived that night, he still wouldn’t be how he is today and it’s all because of you. I’m forever in debt to you. I get now why he calls you his Angel. I just-” She stopped as a sob coursed through her.

I did what anyone in this position would do. I hugged her. I motioned for Emma to come join us, since she looked as if she was gonna cry too.

“You’ve saved this family and this pack a whole lot of pain, and I speak on behalf of everyone when I say you are truly a blessing”

“You guys are more than a blessing to me also. You’ve given me what I’ve always wanted. Love, a family, and a sense of belonging” I told her.

So in some twisted way, Luka saved me that night too. Because if he wasn’t at that cliff that night, I’d still be that lost, lonely and unhappy Victoria.

What else can I call that, but destiny?