

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 46

46. Iris's mate.- part 1.

Despite the fact that it was dinner time, Luna Adira could be found in the southwest section of the pack house rather than the dining room. She was looking for a particular room that was home to an important family member. The Beta and Gamma couples had already arrived in the dining area to eat the homemade meal that had been prepared by the new Luna. It smelt so good that everyone's stomach rumbled in hunger, but they had to be patient and wait for her return.

They were chatting with the younger Alpha, who had also been waiting for his mate to return. They needed to keep themselves occupied until dinner was served, since Adira had gone to personally invite the most important member of the house to supper, seeing she had not left her room since that morning. Iris's sweet feminine aroma made it quite easy for Adira to locate her room among those in the large pack house.

Surprisingly, the door to her room was left half way open. Why hadn't she come downstairs to eat if

she wasn't sleeping?

"Iris," she panicked when her sister-in-mate knocked on the door causing the phone to slip from her grasp.

"Adira, please come in," the green-eyed woman smiled warmly as she welcomed her newest sister-in-mate into her room for the first time while promptly picking up her phone.

"Is everything okay? Your brother and everyone else are waiting for you at the table. Let's go have some dinner, shall we?" The Luna smiled as she noticed Iris' exhaustion.

"No, Adira. I'm not in the mood to eat tonight. I just want to stay in my room, that's all. Please help me by explaining this to my brother," she requested while sitting down on her bed and placing her phone on the bedside table.

"Okay, I'll tell Zander. But Iris, are you sure you're alright? You appear to be very

upset for some reason. I'm not trying to intrude on your personal life, but if your brother discovers you in this state, which is obviously not normal, he'll be concerned. He adores you more than anyone else. You're aware of that," she stated.

"I know, and that's my concern," Iris sighed deeply

"I don't want to hurt my brothers, but I'm not helpless. Things have gotten out of my control," she admitted while rubbing her face with her hand.

"What exactly do you mean? Is there something you want to tell me?" The Luna inquired as she approached her.

"I have been waiting for Xavier's return so that I could tell both of my brothers about this, but it feels like if I don't talk to someone, I'll go insane," she muttered, pulling her hair back. Adira swiftly sat alongside her placing her hand on Iris' knee.

"Relax, you are free to discuss it with me. I am an excellent listener, and I vow not to tell anyone anything if you do not want me to. Just say the word," Adira took her sister-in-mate's hand in hers giving Iris the confidence to open up to her. Yes, they had only talked briefly, but Iris believed her.

"... I found my mate," Iris started to speak quietly.

"You found your mate? That's great news, Iris! I am so happy for you," Adira exclaimed, giving the other woman a big hug, who immediately welcomed it with a wide smile. Finally, she had someone that she could reveal her secret to, and it was a bonus that person was delighted for her.

"Thank you," Iris said, blushing slightly.

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Chapter 47

47. Mine. – part 2.

"Who is your mate, Iris?" Adira wondered, as she, too, was experiencing goosebumps for some unknown reason. A dead quiet had descended between the two females, which was scarier than anything else in the room.

"He is..."

"We've been attacked!!" Someone outside the pack house yelled, it was followed by the sound of several howls that echoed throughout the Sirius Bright Pack.

"What exactly is going on?" Adira and Iris dashed to the window, only to discover that all available

pack members had transformed into their wolves.

"It's a rogues attack!" Iris shouted in panic. A significant number of rogues encircled the

pack house, Adira witnessed the unexpected and frightening battle unfolding in front of her eyes.

That's when the young she-wolf saw her Alpha jump down from the second floor of the pack house, only to land in front of the house's door, scaring the wolves that were attempting to enter. Zander had gone up to retrieve Adira and Iris, but had immediately jumped out the window when he heard about the attack.

The ground beneath his feet had trembled slightly when he landed. It was enough to frighten the nasty invading wolves, who backed away in dread as they were frightened and scared of Zander's that surrounded them. He remained in his human form. Evan had come forward in his eyes as he approached them, accompanied by the Beta and Gamma wolves, who had already shifted and followed their Alpha like deadly shadows. A small grin spread over the young Luna's lips as she watched her grim reaper-like Alpha mate turn into a wolf and tear apart the enemies who dared to enter his territory. The fight was bloody and perilous from the start, the strange thing was that even though the enemy were terrified, none of them had tried to flee or defend themselves. They were more hell bent on attacking, as though their true goal was still unknown.

"No, those are not rogues. They are serial killers type wolves," Adira murmured, observing the fight.

"How did you figure that out? And why would they be here if they are serial killers? No one is allowed

to enter the pack unless someone lets them in!" Iris exclaimed with fright. Luna Maya had been able to enter the pack because her daughter had escorted her. Otherwise, she would have been killed on the border according to pack laws.

"That means there's a traitor among us who allowed them in!" Adira acknowledged that she understood another piece of the game.

"What now?" Iris inquired, observing that more wolves had encircled her brother.

"We need to fight. Let's go!" Adira yelled as she stormed out of the room, closely followed by Iris, who

was taken aback by this bold side of her sister-in-mate. Adira promptly transformed into her wolf as she

stormed out of the pack house to join her mate. Everyone's gaze was drawn to the stunning female wolf, the pack's new Luna, who had abruptly appeared. Lena fought close to her Luna since it was one of her responsibilities as Gamma female to protect her at all costs.

The large gray wolf drew the enemy's attention as he stood near to his Luna. Lance, the bodyguard, had been told to close the pack house door and not allow Adria out, but he had no clue she would get outside so quickly. The Luna's participation in the battle increased confidence and created enthusiasm among the pack members.

Zander's black fur was stained with the enemy's blood, which indicated that he had turned into a

killing machine. He had to acknowledge that he had not anticipated that their enemy would make this

move. This had to be carried out by the same person who had been using magic and killing their people.

When he was unable to do so, he dispatched these serial killers. Their combat technique, talent, and motive appeared to be distinct from those of other assailants. They didn't belong to another pack. Instead, they lived in a tiny group, more akin to a lone wolf, and only banded together when they were sent to murder people or packs. They, too, were not terrified of death.

One thing was for certain: Zander could not allow these heinous criminals to slaughter his pack members. He'd ensured that by murdering half of them, as each Sirius Bright Pack fighter was always prepared for battle they would be less likely to be harmed. If they had been harmed none of them would perish. Zander tore one of their attacker's chests so badly that blood spilled all over his eyes, turning his green eyes crimson. He shook his head, letting out another howl before his next assault on his following victim. Until his dark green eyes caught sight of a magnificent white she-wolf killing one of Zander's enemies from the side.

Without even intending to or realizing it, the Alpha's feet slowed as he studied his stunning and rather furious mate. She was a white wolf? He mentally chuckled. He had no idea. Despite the fact that she had a crimson blood stain on her fur, it was as white as snow which caused the most gorgeous aspect of her body, her dark blue eyes to stand out in contrast. At that moment they latched on to him for a few seconds before a wolf attacked her from behind.

Evan whimpered in anguish as her leg bled and she yelped in agony. Lance had successfully leapt on the wolf and flung him away, only to have another one jump on him. Isha tried to push the wolf off, but his canines had sunk deeply into her leg and she was afraid that it would damage her bone if she moved too soon. Lena tried to shove the wolf away, instead she was the one who was attacked, and Tyler rushed back to defend her. Adira was left alone while another wolf joined his comrade to assault her until the

Alpha ambushed both of them, causing their bodies to fly into a nearby large tree. Adira rolled on the ground in agony while Zander stood in front of her, preventing any attackers from approaching her. Kaiden, Tyler, Lena, and the other pack members who had been mind-linking while fighting realized something unexpected. They were still surrounded by more than 20 wolves, but their enemy's focus seemed to be on the Luna. They'd been attempting to reach Zander so that they could then get their hands on the she-wolf who was lying behind him and quickly healing herself. Wait! Did this imply

that they wanted the Luna? Why? Was she the cause of this surprise attack? Zander, who had already recognized their motive of reaching his mate, had gone wild and charged two of them as they had been fighting him in a group. But, as he turned

aside to block two more, one of the brown wolves sprang on Adira out of nowhere swiping their claws down her chest. It was so quick that she hadn't been able to defend herself and cried out in agony, which quickly

reached her Alpha's ears. Zander turned in shock to find the brown wolf still hovering over his injured mate grinning at him in challenge.

The brown wolf saw the Alpha's muscles straining as his dark green eyes darken before he let out a lethal growl and charged towards the lowlife who had hurt his mate. Fear was plainly visible in the brown

wolf's eyes as he ran into the woods before Zander's bloodthirsty claws and canines could shred him into

numerous pieces. The only thing on Zander's mind at the moment was vengeance.

"Kaiden, Tyler! Leave everything behind and look after Adira until I return. Get her back into the pack house. I'll come back when I've killed that fucker!" Zander gave the command through mind-link, sprinting into the woods after the brown wolf, who was still on their territory but had no intention of fleeing. If he didn't kill the dickhead, the green-eyed Alpha wasn't of Alpha blood!

Following their orders, the Beta and Gamma hurried to protect their Luna, who had nearly healed her leg and chest, but they were stopped by 5 wolves that had intercepted their path making Adira unreachable. Lance, the grey wolf, was successful in shielding her, although he was forcibly pushed away. The young she-wolf, who was still sitting on the ground, had noticed something unusual.

Every member of the pack was busy killing the enemy, only a couple of them were badly injured. No one had witnessed their Alpha sprinting alone into the woods. At the same time, she had observed more than four hostile wolves entering the woods from various directions. When Adira realized that it was a trap, her blue eyes widened.

Zander was alone and likely caught in their trap! They wanted him alone and woods and they had gotten it. Using all of her strength and willpower, she spent another few seconds to heal her leg leaving her chest slightly bruised before transforming into her wolf and racing into the forest. She would finish healing later, but for the time being she needed to protect Zander. He was alone and unaware of their attackers' nefarious scheme.

She followed Zander's scent for a long time, reaching far into the middle of the woods. Where could he be? Why had the wolves lured him all the way out here? Something wasn't right! She panicked as she ran, trying to mind-link him until she spotted Zander pinned to the ground by four men. The Alpha had shifted into his human form, they his face was pressed into the ground so that they could securely hold him otherwise he would have gotten loose and murdered them all. Adira growled angrily before leaping back into the battlefield. She had planned to kill anyone who dared to touch her mate!

"No! You need to leave!!" Zander yelled, but she did not listen to him. How could she turn a blind eye to this when he was in danger? They would kill him. Isha accelerated, seeing that none of the wolves even

attempted to defend themselves, and that they were using all their energy in keeping Zander down. That's when Adira realized that the trapp had been set for her as well. A large wolf attacked her from the side,

causing her to collapse to the ground in pain. Suddenly, two wolves pinned her body to the ground not far from Zander.

“Well... well. Finally we’ve got you, Luna,” the brown wolf returned to his human form and grinned at her. His caressed for her fur as he watched Zander’s reaction “f****g remove your dirty hands away from her. Dont touch her!” The Alpha sneered threateningly. Evan was attempting to take him over once more, but these assholes had him pinned in just the right places, preventing his shift. Adira whimpered in agony and wriggled in their grip, but nothing worked.

“Touch? We will do more than you ever wanted to imagine,” the brown wolf warned with a dirty grin.

“Face me like a man. Let her go!” Zander yelled, noticing her bleeding chest.

“I would happily have faced you if I intended to hunt you, but we only want the woman. We lured you here so that we could capture her. Like an obedient b***h she followed her mate so that she could save you. Poor woman,” the brown wolf chided, poking her injured chest. Adira suppressed her agonizing groan when she realized Zander was going insane from seeing her in this state.

“Why her? She is innocent. Let her go,” the Alpha roared, deciding to rip the filthy wolf’s hand off that

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he had used to poke his mate’s injuries.

“Well, we’ve discovered that your innocent woman knows far more than she needs to. It’s unfortunate that a lady has so much information. It makes them a threat, that’s what she is, therefore we need to get her out of here,” the guy added nonchalantly before returning his gaze to the female wolf. Adira tilted her head in confusion. What was he talking about? Was he crazy?

“Why don’t you shift back?” He suggested to her.

“No, don’t shift, Adira!!” Zander yelled. The brown wolf motioned for his men to hit the Alpha in the face until he bled. When Adira saw Zander covered in blood she yelped in an attempt to free herself. She was crying, but she was pushed back into the ground. If she obeyed them and shifted then she would be left naked before their filthy eyes.

“if you don’t shift into your human form, we’ll slit your mate’s throat with that silver knife,” the brown wolf warned, motioning to one of his men, who pulled a knife from his pocket. Adira froze in horror as she saw him move the knife closer to Zander’s throat. They were going to murder them. But how did they manage to handle the silver so easily? Even though it was encased in a special metal, it had no effect on them. Weren’t they werewolves, or were they hybrids?

“Don’t shift back! Nothing will happen to me,” Zander told her again.

“Kill him,” the man ordered. As soon as they put the knife against Zander’s throat, he shouted in pain as his skin started to burn.

“No! Don’t kill him!” Adira screamed immediately shifting back. Zander roared in rage as she shifted

against his request. That’s exactly what they had wanted! Isha quickly took a step back to defend their

mate. All the wolves grinned at each other as they leered at the nude beauty in front of

them. The brown wolf's gaze was fixed on her exposed chest, which moved up and down as she took a deep angry breath

"Now let him go!" Adira yelled at the man.

"I surely will. We only wanted you so we will..." For the first time, the brown wolf returned his gaze to

her face, his eyes widened in surprise when he saw Adira's human face. Adira glared back at him, finding

him creepy as hell. Why was he staring at her like that? When Zander saw that man moving closer to his

she-wolf, he began to struggle like crazy.

"Have we met before?" The brown wolf murmured while touching her cheek. The Alpha was taken by

surprise to find the other wolf's eyes gleaming causing him to roar angrily. He had the audacity to touch

his mate?! Adira moved her face away in disgust, but he grabbed her cheeks firmly once more.

"Don't touch me!" She bit his hand.

"Tell me!" he shouted at her.

"I don't know a low life like you!" Enraged she spat on his face. The brown wolf chuckled, wiping his face then slapped her hard. He gripped her long hair tightly as her bottom lips bled.

"You are great at acting b***h! For the time being, I need to finish this business with you completely,

but we deserve a little pleasure, don't you think?" He remarked while removing a gleaming little ball-like item from his pocket that appeared to contain a drug.

"What is that?" Adira asked in horror when he started to move it closer to her mouth.

"I made it using my magical abilities. I've never f****d a woman in heat before, and now I'm interested in doing so," he muttered as he clutched her cheeks.

"No! I don't want that," Adira shrieked, her mouth moving away. So these wolves were a cross

between two species! Half werewolf, half wizard!

"You f*****g mutt! I dare you to touch her! I dare you to feed her that medication! I'll hunt you down and slaughter you!" Zander yelled at the top of his lungs. If they fed her that, she would go into heat! And then... he did not want to think what would happen after that.

"Too bad. We'll have your mate in heat and then leave her dead body right next to yours. Oh, I forgot to mention that if I put this in her mouth, she will never be able to spit it out? She has to swallow it no matter the circumstances." He smirked at Zander before digging his nails into Adira's cheeks and inserting the medication into her mouth. When he did it, the Alpha's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Adira!!" He yelled, shoving those wolves off all at once, using all of his strength. The brown wolf noticed Zander's claws sticking out and he stabbed two wolves at once. Two others backed away from him in fear, looking to their leader for further instruction.

"Kill the Alpha! He will be nothing without his mate," in terror, he instructed his man, but

they couldn't stand in front of Evan's power any longer. The man who had been holding Adira rushed to stop Zander as well. The brown wolf was afraid of the blood that Zander's would shed, he felt that he would perish if he didn't flee. He looked over at Adira, who was rolling about on the ground. She still had the potion in her mouth. She had tried everything that she could to spit it out while gasping for air, but it was impossible. She had to swallow it, as the brown wolf had stated, otherwise she would die of suffocation.

"I can't leave without you," the brown wolf murmured as he dragged Adira away from Zander. He had to complete his assignment or he was done for. He had also enlisted the help of additional men. He watched all of his men die around him until he was left alone. f**k! He had underestimated Zander, the Alpha. He would not have accepted this assignment if he had known about his capabilities!

"How dare you touch my mate!" Zander snarled. He witnessed Evan lunge at him as he rip the brown wolf's arm off of his body in one go. It happened to be the same arm that had been holding on to Adira.

"AAHHHHH!" His agonizing cry rang throughout the pack as he collapsed to the ground bleeding copiously from his shoulder while his torn limb lay beside him on the ground. Zander shifted back and kicked him in the chest, flinging him away from Adira. He immediately cradled her in his arms.

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"Adira, look at me! Don't swallow it. Spit it out!" He shouted while shaking her harder. She nodded, trying to spit it but she was getting tired.

"I'm afraid I can't do that. I have to swallow it," she whispered, closing her eyes to swallow the drug with watery eyes.

"No! Don't!" Zander roared, gripping her cheek and pressing his mouth to hers. If she couldn't spit it out then he'd do it. Before it was too late, his tongue drew the potion into his own mouth. When she noticed he had sucked all the potion into his mouth, Adira's blue eyes widened in fear.

"No! Why did you do that!" She yelled, fearfully cupping his face. She had no clue why he would take it in her place.

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to me," Zander smiled a little but she shook her head.

"Why? Why did you do it?" She cried, hugging him.

"Shhh, I am okay, Adira. You are injured, let's go back to the pack house," he

responded, smiling at her again while holding her hand in his. She peered deep into his eyes, her heart was racing for this man. How could he do such a thing to her? How could she forgive herself if something happened to him? She had observed something out of the ordinary about his eyes and features. His skin had become red and heated. His emerald eyes had softened and become more attractive. Looking at her, he let out a hungry growl. Isha grumbled in her head. His wolf had seduced her! When she realized what had happened, the she-wolf swallowed her saliva in fear.

“You are in rut!” She stated while holding his cheeks. So the drug could put a woman in heat, or put a man in rut? Rut was more dangerous than heat! He could turn into an emotionless hungry beast for sex.

The Alpha was about to go nuts!

“Kill them!” The brown wolf suddenly yelled. Adira noticed more wolves charging at them, intent on killing them. He had called for reinforcements to help him! She couldn’t confront them alone, especially when her Alpha was stuck in a rut,

“Zander. Get up. We need to run!” Adira helped him to his feet and ran into the woods holding his hand. She looked at him from time to time and realized that he was not in his right mind. His lustful eyes were fixed on her, he was obeying her like a robot but he was emitting a deadly rut pheromone that was affecting her wolf. Isha was growing weak but it was not time to think about their needs or lust. If they got caught then they were done for.

Adira came to a halt after a few minutes of running, her jaw dropping in anxiety. It was a dead end, in front of them was a pit. She looked back, where she could hear the pounding of wolves’ paws approaching them. She looked to the Alpha, who was still staring at her with lust-filled eyes. No plan was coming to her mind. She drew a long breath and made her choice.

*Stay behind me! I will protect you!” She drew him back and stood like a shield before him. In an instant, more than five wolves appeared in front of them in their wolf form, every one of them grinned evilly at the sight of the lone she-wolf. They opted to ignore the Alpha behind her since he was stuck in a pit and couldn’t accomplish anything. When they surged toward Adira, she took a step closer, preparing to shift. She felt the Alpha’s big hand on her bare waist just as she was about to shift. She looked over her shoulder, perplexed by his action, before her body was drawn closer to him.

“Mine...” Adira was stunned to hear Evan’s possessive voice in her ears as his hand traveled down to her lower belly. What was he doing to her?

“Zander...” she licked her lips feeling his lips on her ears and closed her eyes with a

moan.

"Mine!" he whined again before he jumped over the ledge of the pit with his arms around her.

"AHHHHH!" The young Luna's terrified scream was the last thing the wolves heard before Kaiden,

Tyler, and the rest of the pack arrived.

"Kill them all. Don't leave any of them alive!" The second in command ordered as he shifted back into his human form. They had slaughtered all of their enemies, and the only ones who remained were those who had followed the Alpha and Luna. Tyler and the others had dealt with them in a matter of seconds. In

terror, the Gamma hurried towards the pit, and they had all seen Zander jump into it with Adira.

"f**k! They jumped from here?! Now what will tell the elders and the Alpha?" Kaiden grumbled.

They knelt in dread because it was a dead end. No one had ever survived the fall. Their Alpha and Luna

had vanished inside. What will happen now? That's when he got a call from Xavier, but before the Beta could say anything, he heard from the other side that Kiara had vanished.

"What's wrong?" Tyler asked, shaking his head. Kaiden had frozen in shock.

"Both the Alphas and Lunas have been attacked, only Xavier hasn't disappeared," they both looked at each other, down at the phone, then at the pit. They were all in deep s**t. Next update in next four hours.

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Chapter 48

48. Stay with me

"Bring that f*****g bastard over here!!" Kaiden commanded while his gaze was fixed on the brown wolf, whose face had become difficult for anyone to recognize. He was carried over by two men as his bloody body dropped to the ground. The younger Alpha had already smashed both of his legs and ripped his arm off. It was already enough to render him handicapped and unable to transform into his wolf again in this lifetime. Zander had turned his life into a living hell when he had lost his wolf for good after mangling his body.

Nonetheless, Beta Kaiden had hit and kicked him so many times that his face had become deformed. It was the only way he had been able to express his rage, aggravation, and anxiety after witnessing the pack's Alpha and Luna jump into that pit. f**k! It had to have been a nightmare! If they had arrived a few seconds

earlier, Zander would not have leapt out to protect Adira from those wolves. Jennifer, the Beta female who had not been permitted to leave the pack house during the fighting, went to stop her mate's craziness before he killed the last remaining enemy before they could gather any information from him. All of the adversaries had been slain; only their leader, the brown wolf, had been left alive so that the mastermind behind the attack could be interrogated.

"Bring his companion as well!" Someone else, who was in serious condition, was pulled up beside the brown wolf then unceremoniously dumped at Beta's feet. Everyone's eyes widened when they saw the man's face. Wasn't he the Head Warrior of the Sirius Bright Pack? His entire body was covered in blood. He'd been beaten so brutally that he couldn't even get down on his knees. When he smelled the familiar scent, the grey wolf lifted his head, his eyes widened in surprise when he recognized his older brother.

"Are you surprised to find your brother here? Why did you think that we wouldn't figure out that you were the one who betrayed us? Or that you let your brother into the pack?" Tyler questioned, landing a strong kick to the former Head Warrior's chest, a wolf who had been among the pack's most respected fighters. He had betrayed his people by taking advantage of his position, knowledge, and trust.

"Please... stop..." The Head Warrior implored in anguish and despair. How could they beat him when he was already close to death? The Beta and Gamma were monsters!

"H-how d-d-did you f-figure it out?" Fear gripped the brown wolf, causing him to stutter.

"I recognized you the moment I saw your face. You were expelled from this pack four years ago as a punishment for practicing black magic. Your older brother was upset and acting as if he was pleased with Alphas' choice at the time, but a spark of anger must have been blazing inside him. For him to exact his revenge in this manner. I must admit that I had no idea you were a serial killer though," Kaiden brought the situation to the attention of every pack member who was standing around them. Both of the evil brothers would have been killed by their lethal glares and fiery eyes.

"Kill them! We lost our Alpha and Luna as a result of their sick vengeance!" One of the members of

the pack yelled. Everyone began to demand that they be killed, but the Beta held up his hand asking for the crowd to quiet. Things were not as they appeared. He approached the Head Warrior dragging him up to his practically shattered feet.

"The only suitable punishment for your actions is death. A horrible death, but first you must confess to all of your crimes. We need the complete truth from you. You wouldn't have been able to accomplish all of this on your own. You are not capable of executing such a heinous murder and attack only for the sake of vengeance. I'd like to know who put you up to this? Who is your partner? The mastermind? Who asked you to exact vengeance? Or should I say, on whose behalf did you commit all of these crimes?" Kaiden snarled.

"No one. I did everything on my own.... I..." he stammered, looking away in fear. "Don't you dare lie to me!" Kaiden lost his temper and punched him in the face. The Head Warrior collapsed to the ground, but his body began to tremble abnormally.

"What is happening to him?!" The Gamma yelled, motioning for his man to check on him right away. However, they discovered that a white frothy liquid was foaming out of the traitor's mouth and his body had gone lifeless.

"He was poisoned, and is dead!" The man confirmed, glancing between the Beta and Gamma only to discover that they were staring at something else. What were they looking for?

"f**k!" Kaiden growled in outrage as the brown wolf just like his brother, vomited the same white foam from his mouth dying before their very eyes.

"Kaiden and Tyler!" That was when one of the warriors approached them with some surprising news.

"What happened?" Tyler asked, walking over to him.

"We went to capture his family and question some of friends as instructed, but it turned out that someone had poisoned all of them before we arrived. It appears to be mass suicide."

"What?" Tyler shifted his eyes to Kaiden, there was a moment of stillness among them all. They'd lost all of the evidence and witnesses, they had zero possible leads on who was behind all of this.

"Get these two bodies out of here as soon as possible." While ordering them the Beta maintained a cool expression on his face.

"It's strange that they all committed suicide at the same time," Tyler remarked.

"I highly doubt that this was a mass suicide attempt. But because everyone is here with us, who might have poisoned them? It seems to be suicide, but I have my doubts," Kiaden responded.

"Now what do we do?" Tyler asked.

"Send our best warriors to find the Alpha and Luna. Nobody is permitted to return without them!" He gave the command. Everyone went into the woods to obey his orders after a quick bow. Even though it was late at night, their search could not be delayed.

"We're done for if we can't find Zander and Adira. Xavier and Kiara seem to be in a similar situation. If

elder Stephen discovers that his grandson and granddaughters-in-law are missing, he will burn this entire pack to the ground then spit on the ashes,"

Tyler's voice was tense and worried.

"Whatever it takes, we have to keep this situation a secret until morning. I'm unable to get through to Xavier after our previous phone call. I heard that Kiara was also missing. I'm not sure what's going on, but both Lunas are being ambushed simultaneously. Something isn't right. Something is obviously messed up," Kaiden stated.

As soon as Kiara stepped into the garden, the darkness deepened due to the chilly winds. The same vampire lady who had been entrusted with taking the Luna to her room was walking in front of her, while two different vampires were walking behind her like shadows.

"Are you sure that we're on the correct track? I assumed you were escorting me to my room, but we are here in the garden." The young she-wolf questioned the woman while peering over her shoulder at the males. She could feel their eyes on her back, their presence did not seem to be the same as when she had been with Xavier and the two vampires who had shown them earlier to the throne room.

"I've been asked by His Highness to prepare your guest room. Unfortunately, it is some distance away from the Fort. We'll be there in a few minutes," Kiara noticed the forced smile on the woman's lips before she resumed walking.

The young she-wolf's senses had become quite keen until half a minute later, when they were deep into the garden and the moon had become enshrouded by the clouds. Her ears picked up a weird noise from behind her. It appeared as though one of the vampire hands had slipped in his pocket and was doing something. What was he up to? She did not turn back, but continued to listen until an odd smell entered her nostrils. Venus became alert like a switch had been flipped inside her brain. Why did they have that with them?

"Have we almost made it? How far are we going to have to walk?" Kiara inquired once again, observing the woman halt her steps and turn to her with a blank

expression.

"As I previously stated, it is a short distance away. Please follow me," the woman said indifferently. Kiara looked around, only to discover that the garden was about to come to an end while the dark forest was about to begin, leaving her wondering where the heck this woman had taken her. Obviously, she had no intention of taking her to the guest room.

"I don't want to go anywhere. I am going back," she announced when she realized what the vampire had been toying with in his pocket had been revealed. She still hadn't reacted and decided to return quietly, only to be stopped boldly by the vampire woman.

"Of course, you figured it out. Your dog nose revealed us," she smirked evilly as she approached the young woman who was surrounded by them.

"Stay away from me," she warned the woman, glaring at the vampires who had been approaching her as well.

"It was so hard to lure you away from your Alpha and you want us to stay away?" She laughed.

"I dare you to try to put that thing on me! I will kill you," Kiara snarled at them, kicking them away. She had already smelled wolfsbane when they had eventually exposed it to her. They intended to use it on her, but the chance had now fallen from their grasp. The vampire that held it had collapsed to the ground, but she was attacked by another. The vampire was large and muscular, he quickly grabbed her and flung her to the ground. Clearly, the young she-wolf was no match for him.

"AHH," she whimpered in pain and stood back up to fight. That's when a hand stretched out from behind her to cover her mouth. It had to be the other vampire.

"No!!!" Kiara cried in pain when he used the wolfsbane on her. She lost her power right away.

"Take her away quickly. I am going to His Highness to continue the drama," the vampire woman remarked while the vampire slung Kiara over his shoulder and began to take her away. She laid motionless

in his grip, tears streaming down her cheeks. She felt useless as she was unable to mind-link with Xavier. Wolfsbane had taken away everything inside her. She felt as if she had no voice left her throat. However, she did see where they were carrying her to in the woods, as she had expected.

Her wide eyes were scanning all the paths, and she detected the scent of another vampire, but there were also werewolves. Werewolves? Who were these people?

Werewolves in the vampire enclave? She was flung from the Vampire's grasp in a matter of minutes, yet he continued to hold onto her arms. As he drew her closer to him holding her feeble body for a moment, the young she-wolf felt the chill of his chest

against her back.

Kiara noticed two males approaching with her weak eyes. They were werewolves. They were all strangers to her, yet they were holding something. The bigger guy came to a stop in front of her and smirked evilly.

"We finally got you. Dying at a young age is just terrible. What a waste of beauty," the man remarked

while fiddling with an injection-like device. But why was it so big?! Was it for a monster? What was he up

to?

"Hold her tightly," he ordered the vampire, moving closer to Kiara with the big injection.

"No!" She screamed in terror as he bent her head and put the needle into her throat. Was it for her?

Why?

"Don't move! You will die no matter what. And your f*****g mate will follow you soon," he snarled, slapping her across face before moving to inject her. The young she-wolf froze in place. They want to kill Xavier too? Venus felt a surge of rage flood her body as she envisioned her mate dead in her mind. The Alpha would be in serious peril if she died! He was going to die! No! That was something she would never accept.

"Hold her!!!" The guy yelled at the vampire again, aiming the injection, but just as it was about to

make contact with her tender skin, he was shoved violently away from them. Kiara instantly shifted into her wolf to defend herself. The influence of the wolfsbane had faded, allowing Venus to seize control of her. One of them turned and attacked her.

"What the f**k! Can't you handle a woman?!"

She was propelled against a nearby tree, but she stood up to strike back until the man with the

injection changed in fury since Kiara's shove had injured his skull.

"AHHH..." When they hit her simultaneously, she screamed in anguish, but the male lingered over her so that he could attack her neck. His goal was to inject her under any circumstances. Another roar pierced the woods as something struck

the ribs of the wolf that had climbed atop Venus. His pain filled scream echoed in the woods as he lifted his head up to find the Alpha wolf. Dean shielded Venus while glaring like a deadly predator at the wolf. How had he been able to reach them so soon?!

"The Vampire King!" One of the vampires shouted, alerting the others. The wolves took a step back, grimacing with a furious glare. Xavier stood there watching them retreat into the woods. The Alpha had resolved to kill all of them right then and there, but he had been stopped before he could do so. Kiara's agonizing groan was clear to his ears, it had brought him to a halt. She had already returned to her human form.

"Catch them!" Alfred ordered as soon as he appeared at their location. As he reached the scene, he

noticed Xavier shifting back and sprinting over to his woman at a breakneck speed. She had been groaning on the ground.

"Kiara," Xavier lifted her off the ground holding her close to his chest. He thought that she'd disappeared when the vampire woman had stated that she'd vanished. He'd dashed out the door to find her. For a brief moment, he had believed that she had abandoned him forever, but he was wrong. He had got her back.

"Are you all right?" The King inquired, kneeling down beside them. He had never imagined that his

own people would betray him. Nevermind that it would happen right under his nose, he felt like crap. When the vampire woman had lied he had been taken in by her performance, but he had already slain her.

"I'm okay," Kiara said, glancing up at Xavier, whose heart was racing like a frantic horse.

"I'm sorry, I was late," he cupped her face as he gazed into her tearful eyes. She insisted she was alright, so why was she in so much pain?

"It's okay, but I have to tell you something. Look at this," she said to the King and her husband, pointing to the injection she had seized while fighting.

"What is that?" Alfred took it from her.

"This is the injection designed specifically to kill werewolves. If you look closely, you will notice that it is not an injection but rather a special machine-like mechanism. So that the puncture wounds look like a vampire bite when they stab your neck with it. Look at the fluids inside it. If I'm not mistaken, it's vampire venom. There's also a small insect-like creature in there as well. I recall what Adira said. She had talked

about there being no blood in the dead body and that sunlight had no effect on them. I believe they inject the bug along with the venom, that way the insect sucks up all the blood from the victim, creating a vampire-like bite mark, leading others to believe the person was murdered by a vampire. They intended to use it on me as well, so that Xavier would believe you killed me when in fact there are werewolves behind

these murders. They are the ones who are killing vampires and werewolves in order to instigate a war between the two of you," the young Luna explained between her pained groans and sweating body. Her sudden shift had ripped her clothes, but Xavier's large body had been keeping her well covered.

"f**k! So this is the situation," Alfred gasped as he stared at the injection. Xavier had been quiet, but a volcano had erupted in his heart and head. He assisted Kiara in getting to her feet, but he gripped her hand securely in his.

"First, we need to head back to the Fort. My people will catch them," the King suggested, walking ahead of them.

"I can walk," Kiara said, letting go of Xavier's hand.

"No! Let me carry you."

"Please don't, I want to walk," she replied, weakly taking a deep breath. That was when she felt a deep pain inside her stomach which she had been holding since her shift.

"You look sick and you are sweating profusely. Let me carry you," he said, taking her hand again. "No.. don't touch... me," she shook her head, feeling dizzy.

"Kiara, what's wrong?!" Xavier yelled as he wrapped an arm around her waist, at that moment she fainted in his arms. Alfred returned his gaze to the Alpha and Luna, but his red eyes widened in surprise when he noticed Kiara.

"Xavier, look at your mate's legs," Xavier c****d his brow and followed the King's gaze to discover blood running down the legs of his Luna.

"f**k! You are bleeding. What happened to you?" He asked, noticing it was flowing from between her thighs. Did they hurt her leg?

"Let's take her back," Alfred suggested. Xavier scooped her up into his arms and ran back to the Fort.

She looked pale and full of tears in his arms.

"Nothing will happen to you. Stay with me, Kiara," he pleaded.

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 49

49. We

More than twenty vampires stormed out of the Vampire Fort, passing the King and Alpha as if they were nothing more than a fierce wind. Their speed was impressive. Alfred and Xavier made their way back into the safety of the Fort, where every terrified face witnessed their King in a full blown rage. His eyes had turned a dark blood red color, which was generally the consequence of blood lust, however in this case His Highness was currently dealing with the fallout from the betrayal of three of his trusted people.

The vampires who had been notified about the unexpected trespassing of werewolves on their enclave had been asked to notify the emergency medical personnel of their impending arrival. Only a small number of designated individuals had been dispatched to apprehend the traitors and invaders. The rest of the medical staff had been waiting for the unexpected patient's arrival. When the Alpha walked into the corridor all of the vampires lost their s**t. Was the Luna hurt? That was absolutely terrible news! A werewolf had been attacked on the vampire's enclave, that could mean that they faced an impending war.

This was particularly worrisome with the aura that her mate had been emanating. How could this werewolf's aura be so powerful and terrifying? Yes, they were distinct species, but the mythical community had a way of affecting each other at times. That was precisely what had occurred to them, their Instincts demanded that they comply. Their guilt had made them tremble as the young she-wolf had been injured while they were supposed to be protecting her.

As the vampires bowed their heads, Xavier and the King entered. However this time, it was out of terror rather than respect. Could it be that the Alpha's intimidating aura had been caused by his injured mate? Understanding the mating bond was not everyone's cup of tea. The Alpha, who was walking beside the King, was filled with so many emotions that it had turned him into a beast capable of killing someone at the slightest provocation. His emerald eyes were locked on his woman's fainted figure as a rumbling growl emerged from his chest.

Everyone's eyes widened in horror as they passed through the corridor and entered a large room that was filled with physicians. One of the Doctors who had been standing between them noticed the blood dropping on the white tiles from Kiara's leg. In an instant, the tranquil expression on his face had changed into a frown.

"Bring a bed right away! This woman is having a miscarriage! We need to stabilize her!" The Doctor announced to his staff. Xavier, who had been gently placing his wife on the bed, froze in place and stared in horror at the Doctor.

"Miscarriage?!" He growled, walking closer to him. The Doctor stepped back in fear.

"Xavier," Alfred instantly placed a hand on the Alpha's shoulder, who looked like he was about to rip the Doctor's throat out for uttering something ridiculous. Alfred turned to face the Doctor, gesturing him to continue speaking. He bowed to both of the high-ranking men before continuing.

"I'm sorry, but it's true, she's having a miscarriage," the Doctor said, turning his attention to the bed. He moved his palm softly over Kiara's stomach.

"Why did you let your wife shift when she was carrying a pup?" He inquired, his gaze drawn to Xavier's pale face and wide green eyes. He had no idea Kiara was pregnant. His mind had gone completely blank and his senses had left him.

Everything around him had faded, leaving only his fainted bleeding female on the bed. He couldn't hear the Doctor's request to leave the room. The Vampire King took the Alpha's arm and pulled him out of the room so that the physicians could do their work.

All of Xavier's senses crashed into consciousness when the door closed behind him blocking Kiara from his sight. He rushed to the window where he could view the progress of her treatment. The iron bar around the window rattled and appeared to be breaking due to Xavier's strong grasp on them. Alfred had been keeping a careful eye on him. This was not what he had hoped for. For the first time in his life, the King had been gullible.

What the hell had happened to cause things to turn out this way? Xavier had never forgotten the instant he had first seen her. Her lovely smile, that she had given him before leaving the room asking him not to be late, flashed before his eyes. Xavier's hand trembled as he experienced an unexpected emotion deep within him. What exactly was it? Fear? Fear of losing her? His entire body was sweating profusely, he had been taking deep and fast breaths in an attempt to keep Dean at bay. The term "miscarriage" had shaken the Alpha and his wolf to their core.

"Didn't you know about her pregnancy?" Alfred inquired, his gaze drawn in by the other man's emotions, who had just learned of the loss of his unborn child. He'd never seen Xavier in this state before.

"She never told me," he said, slamming the window, while gritting his teeth, and letting out his

fury.

"If I had known she was pregnant, I would never have permitted her to shift! I would have kept her close to me if I had known. If she'd told me..." The Alpha paused, recalling David's bride Karina's remark as he returned his gaze to Kiara. Karina had pointed to Kiara's belly, indicating that she was pregnant, but the young she-wolf had politely declined. Maybe Kiara hadn't even realize she was pregnant, because if she had she wouldn't have shifted, putting their baby at risk. Xavier rubbed his face with his hand then turned to Alfred, feeling like the biggest i***t in the world. After her heat and their mating, there had been a good possibility that she'd be pregnant. Some she-wolves become pregnant within two or three days of their heat. But he hadn't considered any of that.

"Things might have been different if I had realized she could be pregnant so soon," Xavier hammered his hand against the wall again. Alfred took a deep breath and approached him.

"It shows you weren't waiting for her to become pregnant. I thought you were worried about your unborn child because you picked this young lady specifically to have a baby, but it appears you are more concerned about her," the King pointed out noticing the Alpha's stunned expression.

When the revelation hit him hard, Xavier's heartbeat quickened. Why hadn't he waited for her to become pregnant? Why had he not anticipated her pregnancy when he had brought her into his life for just that purpose? Wasn't she just his surrogate? Why was he so enraged at seeing her in this condition? Why did he care more about her than his unborn pup, who was somewhere between life and death? He blinked, struggling with his thoughts until he noticed the Doctor.

"What is he saying?" When the Alpha noticed the Doctor mind-linking Alfred for something, he questioned the King.

"He claims that he has never treated a werewolf. He also pointed out that a vampire has never faced a pregnancy or miscarriage case, but he can give it a shot. Due to her abrupt shift, there is a higher probability that he will not be able to save the pup or Kiara. Are you willing to take a chance and let him treat her?" He asked.

Dean had frozen in Xavier's head when he learned they were about to lose their mate and pup. It was happening to them all over again. It was the same thing that the Doctor had told him when he couldn't save his first child. But Xavier's heart felt differently this time. He had been

depressed when it had happened with Petra', but this time he was afraid. He was afraid of losing his mate.

His emerald eyes were locked on her pale face, as everyone waited for his response with bated breath.

"Do it," he answered, his attention shifting to the Doctor standing beside the bed. He nodded, as they

lowered the blinds on the windows preventing him from looking inside.

"Alpha, your clothing and other items are ready," one of the women said as she approached Xavier with garments, shoes, and other items.

"Calm down, Xavier. I believe the treatments will be time-consuming. Here are your clothes Change." Before the king could say anything further, Xavier changed into his wolf and bolted from the Fort into the dense forest. Dean had lost control, and Xavier had given him permission to take over before he killed anybody. He felt disoriented, terrified, depressed, and enraged. He had only one thing on his mind, Kiara. The thought and risk of losing her was driving both man and wolf to distraction.

He didn't stop running until at least a half an hour had passed. When the Alpha wolf arrived in the center of the woods, he lifted his head and howled in an attempt at releasing all of his emotions while gazing up at the beautiful shining moon. His dark green eyes had become infuriated.

He had no intention of accepting her death. She had to return to him! She had wormed her way into his life, declaring that she was his present. She was meant to be only his. That meant she couldn't leave him!

Then a terrible silence came over the dark foliage. Xavier's gaze went up towards the sky, where he saw a bat fly over his head and started going back towards the Fort. Dean let out a low yet frightening growl while glaring back at the Fort where his prey had been served.

Within a moment he had begun to run back in full speed. The bat had been one of Alfred's soldiers

who had come to signal him of the capture of the traitors and attackers that Xavier had been eagerly

waiting for. But the longer the wait, the sweeter the vengeance!

"These are two of the traitorous vampires, my lord. Thanks to them the werewolves have been able

to cross into our enclave and our people continue to die," Alfred announced.

Kane, the Fort's honest right hand man, emerged with three men outside the

Fort's main gate. As usual he had not disappointed His Highness.

As soon as they noticed the King approaching them, both of the traitors began sweating and trembling. They both took a step back out of fright and fear, but it was already too late. Alfred, grabbed a hold of the neck of one of them with his bloodthirsty hands, shattered it until the bones were left as little more than dust then hurled the body on the ground like garbage. The second vampire, afraid for his life, sought in vain to flee but the very next second he saw the terrifying form of the Vampire King in front of him, when Alfred's sharp fangs sank into his neck. He didn't even have the chance to scream in agony since all of the blood in his body had been sucked out. His dead body joined the collection of corpses on the ground. After witnessing this heinous scene, the third individual kneeling before the King wished for death but not in such an agonizing fashion. The Vampire King had just slaughtered his own treasonous people indiscriminately!

"And what about this one?" Alfred asked rhetorically while sluggishly licking blood from his lips. It was undoubtedly the harshest taste because the blood had come from the vampire's body, but it was still the blood of a traitor! Only he had the right to taste it! How dare they play at treason right under his nose?!

"One of the two wolves that entered our enclave escaped, but we were able to catch this one in time. He seems to be little more than a pawn. He does not have any useful information to provide since he is one of the individuals being paid to do this. He has no knowledge of the person who has given him this assignment. Only the wolf who managed to flee appears to be an important part of this web of intrigue since he also possessed that device," Kane explained, watching the scared werewolf scurry back on the ground as Alfred moved closer to him. Kane aggressively kicked the man back, forcing him to stay in his spot. Had he not realized that the more he tried to escape, the more horrific his death would be? "Hmm, too bad, I don't drink dog blood. It grosses me out!" The Vampire King murmured, standing back up to his full height to peer deep into the terrified wolf's eyes, it seemed like he was going to die from a heart attack.

"Where is Alpha Xav..." Alfred couldn't finish his sentence before a screaming cry came from the wolf that resonated through the area. A spray of blood splattered over Alfred's face, staining his royal robe. What happened? Kane jumped out of his skin moving away in terror after witnessing Dean rip the criminal

werewolf's throat out in one go.

The vampire was himself a killing machine, couldn't believe how swiftly Xavier had stalked out of the bushes and delivered justice to the criminal. He'd merely blinked, and the wolf's blood soaked body was tossed close to his leg. Kane had to confess that it had been the most sinister scene he had ever
was

witnessed. It was embarrassing for him to be afraid, so he immediately controlled his expression before his King spotted him acting like a p***y. There was no place for the weak in the Vampire Kingdom.

"f**k! What a disgusting mess," Alfred cursed, scowling at Xavier as he wiped the small amount of blood that had splattered on his face. While Alfred stared at him, the Alpha had already changed into his human form. More than the King's royal robes, Xavier's body was covered in blood, it was as if he had taken a bath in his adversary's blood, it was this that gave he and his wolf satisfaction. However, the Alpha's revenge did not appear to be complete. The wolf was still clinging to life. He

was taking his last breath. Xavier had remembered both werewolves' faces and this had viciously tossed Kiara away. She was injured because of him! When Xavier clutched his neck with his long claws pulling the low life closer to his face so that he could watch the life leave his eyes. The wolf's throat was bleeding profusely as he took his final breath of life.

"Never touch my mate!" Xavier roared while shredding his neck further, then growled and hurled his head to the opposite side of the courtyard. The vampires who witnessed Xavier's savagery made horrified expressions and turned away. Even though they lived on blood, what had just occurred in front of their eyes had been terrible to witness.

"Where is the other one?" Xavier growled at Kane as he put on the clothing that one of the maids had hastily brought him.

"I want that fucker no matter the cost," he kept crushing the dead body beneath his heel with his
until he heard her.

"Xavier," when he heard Kiara's voice come from behind him, Xavier's breath became stuck in his
throat. Was he hallucinating? He turned around to gaze at his she-wolf, who was up on her feet, with one of the nurses holding her arm for support. Alfred raised his brows in astonishment when the Doctor who had promised to cure Kiara

approached them.

"How is she able to walk? Didn't you mention that she was having a miscarriage?"

The King questioned, perplexed. The pretty girl was still pale, but her gaze was fixed on her Alpha, who had frozen in place convinced that he was dreaming.

"Before I could treat her, she regained consciousness. I was surprised since I had prophesied that she would lose her pup, but then I realized that when she shifted into her wolf, she must have felt the pup in her stomach even though it was too late. Still, she did everything she could to protect her baby, which resulted in her bleeding. She risked her life to protect her pup and succeeded. She refused to listen to me when I told her not to get out of bed. She wanted to see Alpha Xavier safe with her own eyes," explained the Doctor, making Alfred smile. What a mate Xavier had. The Alpha and Luna were both strong-willed and stubborn. Xavier blinked when a cold wind touched his face that was filled with Kiara's chocolate and rose scent.

"Xavier," Kiara whimpered, letting go of the nurse's hand and taking a step which zapped too much of her energy, causing her to wobble.

"Kiara," Xavier mumbled, walking quickly, then running, so that he could embrace his woman in a

tight hug. The vampires were taken aback when they saw the Alpha running barefoot. The young woman felt her chest bang into his muscular one as the sparks began to work like magic on her heart and mind once more. She believed she'd seen him for the last time when she fainted, but now she was back in his arms, where she wished to spend her entire life. Was this real?

"You scared me. Don't do that again," Xavier admitted, tightening his hold on her little body, wanting to pull her inside himself and never let her go. When Kiara heard his fearful heartbeat, the young Luna cracked a faint smile. Had he been concerned about her? Had he feared losing her?

"Okay," Kiara responded by hugging her mate back with her weak arms. Closing her eyes, she felt the warmth that only he could provide her. It was what had inspired her to keep their child safe and return to him. Dean had developed a connection with Venus, realizing that he had his mate back, safe and secure. They had been talking and embracing their she-wolf without any break. When Kiara was in Xavier's arms, all fear, anxiety, and depression evaporated in an instant. She felt his soft kiss on her head and more hugs.

"Why are you here, Kiara? Let's go back inside," Xavier suggested as he pulled away from her, taking her hand in his to guide her back to her room. He was

about to scoop her up in his arms when the young she-wolf halted him.

"Xavier," Kiara stopped him with her hand, then he noticed that she had placed his hand over her belly. Xavier's heart beat was fast when he saw her doing this. In the past when he had lost his baby and the present when the Doctor had mentioned a miscarriage had started to crush him.

"You are going to become Dad, Xavier," She added, observing Xavier's wide gaze. The Alpha stared in wonder down at her belly and sought to feel his child as his lips curled into a faint smile. The pup was safe and she had called him a Dad. He locked his emerald gaze with her lovely chocolatey one.

"Dad?" He lightly slipped his arms around her waist drawing her closer to his chest.

"Y... yes," she replied by taking a deep breath and lightly licking her lips as he leaned down to her face, so close that she could feel his hot breath on her face.

"You are going to...." Kiara was going to repeat her words so that he believed her, when Xavier placed his finger on her lips.

"Not 1, Kiara," he whispered, removing his finger as he gazed deeply into her confused eyes.

"We are going to have a pup," he clarified, pulling her into a sweet gentle kiss. The young she-wolf was stunned when he said 'we.

"I am going to be a Dad and you are going to become a Mommy," he added, deepening the kiss. Xavier felt Kiara's smile before she closed her eyes, wrapping both of her arms around his neck and kissed him back.

Now they were both going to become parents ...

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA Chapter 50

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 50

50. Hell and Darkness.

The loud and sharp sound made by one's weight combined with the terror caused by losing control over one's body, was payathysing for Adira for a few seconds until she was able to recover control of her body. When she opened her eyes in a panic, she found herself in the depths of a river after a failed attempt to breathe.

How had she ended up here? Everything had happened so fast that her brain had only had a few moments to register her current circumstances. She had not been expecting a deep river to be lying beneath the ditch, not even in her wildest dreams. The young she-wolf had used all of her might and voice to scream in horror as they fell into the

abyss, yet when her body still met with the icy water's surface it ** stole her voice from her as well; before sucking her deeper until she had been able to recover her senses.

She had remained unharmed even after falling from such a great height, since her small body had been entirely shielded by the Alpha's large one. Even when they fell in the water, she had still been in his arms, he had never let her go but...

Zander...

In her mind, she called out his name. Adira had been swimming in the water, throwing her arms and legs out to keep herself afloat. What had happened to him?! Why wasn't he with her? Anxiety and despair gripped her heart when she couldn't see him, despite the fact that the water was crystal clear. How had this happened? He'd gone into the water with her! She was certain of that. He might have been hurt because he had shielded her from the fall.

She could still feel his touch all over her body, as if he were still behind her. She looked around, but all she could see was terrifying darkness. He was not there with her. The young woman's heart was growing heavy with all the assumptions she was making to explain his disappearance. Was there something wrong with him? He had already been struck by a rut! He was by himself without her. When the word 'rut' crossed the young Luna's mind, it added even more terror to her previous worries, pushing her to search for him.

'Zander, where are you?' Adira screamed through the mind-link.

'Zander!!! She paused her search and yelled at the top of her lungs, feeling a pain in her head from pushing the mind-link to find the Alpha. But it was all for vain as she never received an answer.

'Zander, please tell me where you are?'

'Please,' When she couldn't find him, a fat tear mingled with the water crushing her gentle heart into numerous pieces. Why hadn't he responded? Nothing bad had happened to him, right? Had he made it safely to the edge? Had he returned safely to the pack? Yes, that was it, he wasn't near her so there was a chance. She forced a smile to reassure herself that he was safe and would return, but what if he was still under the water? What if he needed her? She couldn't possibly leave without him.

There was nothing but darkness, she couldn't even smell him because they were in the water, which was a huge disadvantage. But she had the uneasy feeling that he was still close by. He hadn't abandoned her. She could feel him. It may have been her mistake, but her heart refused to leave this river without Zander, even if she was running out of time and needed to get to the surface for some oxygen. But if she went up, Zander wouldn't have enough time to get out if he was still in the water.

Without a second thought, the young she-wolf began to swim further down into the water, as it was the one spot she hadn't looked for him. Death would be better than living without him!

She called him through the mind-link as she swam deeper and deeper until she saw a large figure being drawn deeper into the river. The young she-wolf's body had turned colder than the river when she realized that Zander's eyes were closed. He had not been trying to swim either. He was unconscious?

Zander, I am coming,' she mind-linked him, the Alpha's eyes remained mostly closed.

He could only make out a thin naked beautiful figure swimming closer to him. Who was she? Was she a mermaid? He blinked a few times, then gradually understood that the beauty was none other than his mate, who had been weeping and calling for him repeatedly. Her blue eyes had locked with his, causing his heart to race. Had she been worried about him? Why hadn't she swam upstream on her own and gotten out of this river? Why had she come to find him and risked her life?

Adira swam closer to him in panic, she took Zander's hand and immediately began to swim up towards the surface. She had run out of time, but his body was too heavy for her. The Alpha witnessed her desperation. Desperation to save him had taken precedence over her own life. However, she appeared to be suffocating as she pushed herself beyond her body's limits. Was his mate crazy? She was ready to die. Suddenly, she felt him trying to take his hand back.

'Go by yourself. I'll swim up later,' he mind-linked her, causing her to turn her gaze to him. Had the Alpha gone crazy due to his rut? What was he saying? He was in a fatal rut, therefore his body couldn't aid him with swimming without her assistance. When she tried to grab a hold of him again, he shook his head with a smile. Both of them were going to drown in the river at this rate, but he couldn't drag her down because of him. Adira's eyes widened as he began to sink down in the water once more. He was lying! He couldn't possibly swim back alone! He had closed his eyes yet again. The Alpha felt a warm touch on his shoulders again, this time pulling him up. His hard chest touched her bare breast as she slammed her lips into his. What was she up to?

We are going out together, 'crushing her lips onto his and flooding his lungs with oxygen, she mind-linked. When he watched her doing this in the water, Zander's eyes widened. Why was this woman being so obstinate? She never listened to him, but that kiss had thrown him deeper into the pit of rut and hunger. Adira drew back, staring at his hot face and ravenous gaze. This was her opportunity! His rut was going to energize and awaken.

Please don't close your eyes,' she pleaded, taking his hand in hers as she swam up again. Why the heck was this river so deep? She felt as though she had been swimming for an eternity. She began to feel

the surface after a few seconds, which boosted her stamina. She smiled as she turned to face Zander, but nearly had a heart attack when she found his eyes closed again.

"No!" In terror, she screamed in her mind. Had he fainted? How long ago did it happen? When she raised her head out of the water, a rush of oxygen filled her lungs, saving her life.

"Zander! Open your eyes. Breathe. Did you hear me? Breathe," she panted. She shook Zander's arms, he still had his eyes closed, without bothering to take a break to control her breathing or get a handle on herself. She took him to the river's edge, dragged his body a short distance on to the river bank, then gently placed his head on the ground.

"Zander, look at me. We are safe," she remarked while cupping his face and shaking him even more... His body was still as hot as fire, but he refused to move.

"What should I do?" In a panic, she asked herself as she looked about. There was no one else but the two of them. If she returned him to the pack, it would be late, since she now realized that his body was getting cold, like a dead body. No!

"No, no, no!" She screamed in agony, then began to push her hands against his stomach thinking that he needed to throw up the water that had entered his lungs.

“Please, please, wake up!!” She yelled, increasing the pressure. Why hadn’t she considered that he was just unconscious due to the water in his lungs?! It worked; he vomited up all the water, but then he collapsed on the ground like a dead fish.

“Zander, wake up!” In a panic, she crawled over his body. She placed her ear on his chest in order to listen for his heartbeat, which was not audible. Adira’s face became pale. Had he died? No! He couldn’t possibly do that. He can’t, he can’t.

“Zander!!! Please do not scare me like this! If you’re messing with me, I swear I’ll kill you!” She yelled, quickly delivering chest compressions to his heart in the hopes that he would come back to her. His heart couldn’t stop beating! She would never allow that!

“You’re not going to die! Don’t die! I’m telling you, I’m going to reject you!!!” She punched his chest, sobbing and losing hope. But still he did not move.

“Why? Why are you leaving me?” Adira placed her head on his chest, feeling their mate bond deteriorating gradually. He was going to leave her.

“Didn’t you say you loved me?” That you’d always be waiting for me? So, why is that? Why...” She wailed, her body pressed against his, resting on his chest and holding him tightly.

“Why are you leaving me when I want to hold your hand for the rest of my life?”

“Why are you leaving me when I want to spend the rest of my life with you?” She asked, burying her face in his chest. In fear of losing her mate, her wolf had gone insane.

Adira’s head and heart were overwhelmed with all of her wolf’s feelings and whimpers.

“Why are you dying when you have made me fall in love with you?” She cried out, whispering under her breath. Everything had come to an end. She couldn’t make out his heartbeat or his breathing. She was

unable to sense their mate bond anymore. He had abandoned her. He had left her alone.

“No, please. Don’t.. leave me, Zander. Please don’t,” she cried as she felt his hand on her back. She’d gone insane to the point that she could feel his touch, movement, heartbeat, and breathing again.

“Why would I die when I’ve finally gotten to hear what I’ve always desired?”

When she heard her Alpha’s voice, the young she-wolf’s ears perked up. She lifted her face up from his chest, only to meet his emerald eyes, which were staring deep into hers.

“Zander... you...” Was she hallucinating? He had spoken to her? Was he staring at her? He had woken up? She blinked her big blue eyes slowly, as a fat tear rolled down her cheek. When Zander saw her innocent, fearful eyes that still believed he was dead and that she had lost him, the Alpha’s emerald eyes shone.

“Don’t die. Please, don’t...” She pleaded, softly caressing his cheek with her trembling fingers. Zander’s heart skipped a beat at her words, desperation to bring him back, and the love in her eyes for him had jolted him out of his rut. She loved him! Her eyes said it too! Adira’s body was flipped onto the ground in an instant, as Zander climbed over her. He leaned down to her lips and gently brushed them with his.

“I didn’t die, Adira. I would never leave you. I love you,” Zander whispered quietly, pressing her lips with his. She closed her eyes, letting him enter her mouth as happy tears streamed down her cheeks. That was the moment she realized that she’d found

her true love. She kissed him back slowly, following the movements of his lips. She had found the man she had been looking for. He was the only one for her. When he started kissing down her neck to where a male marks his female, her fingers threaded themselves into his wet hair. The thought excited her wolf to a level that she moved to give him more excess.

“AAHHH!” She moaned, throwing her head back as she felt his finger penetrate her pussy while his tongue teased the sensitive region of her neck.

“I’d like to mate with you and mark you, Adira. I want to claim you, right here, right now, but I need to hear those words from you again. Say it for me, my love,” he begged, pressing his hardness against her belly as his fingers moved faster inside her hot core. Her entire body trembled with pleasure and a hint of discomfort.

“I want you Zander. I love you,” she whimpered, biting her lip with delight. The Alpha grinned, lightly

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grazing her n****s with his teeth as the thrust of his fingers sped up even further.

“Ohhh... my... something is...” She screamed as she felt something hot develop inside her stomach.

“f**k! Make that face one more time and I will f**k you so harder that every soul will be able to hear

your screams of pleasure,” he warned, pushing her further, he curled his thick fingers inside of her hitting all of the right spots. Setting off her orgasm before she could finish her sentence. She felt his fingers still in her last when she was done with the release. Her mouth hung open in disbelief. The woman who had even been scared of touching herself, let her mate fantastic finger f**k her and it was f*****g awesome!

She did it!

“It will not end here. I am going to give you more and trust me you will be begging for more,” he promised, noticing how much she enjoyed having it.

He drew out his c*m loaded fingers and rubbed them all over his c**k before stroking it a few times in front of her eyes. Her entire body was coated in a thin sheen of sweat.

When his hungry gaze locked on her dripping p***y, Adira felt turned on beyond words as her entire body pleaded for his touch.

“Are you ready, baby?” he inquired, spreading her legs as he positioned himself between her thighs. He was finally going to claim his mate and make her his. Adira’s blue eyes slipped down to his long thick monster ready to slide deep inside of her. It looked like it was painful as it throbbed in front of her eyes. It was ready to be devoured by her tight little honey pot. She could see his pre c*m, which was already leaking from his tip. It was proof of how desperate, ravenous, and animalistic their s*x would be. His rut was undoubtedly something she was about to experience. He wasn’t going to be satisfied with one or two rounds, for sure. A buried dread arose in her heart, which Zander immediately sensed and drew her closer to him.

“Don’t be scared. I will not hurt you,” he promised as he kissed her lovingly, taking her fear away as his throbbing c**k remained anxiously at her entrance. He couldn’t stop himself now that he’d gotten this far. He needed her, but he also needed to soothe her.

Nothing would be pushed on her, just as he had promised. A faint smile appeared on her lips, and she nodded. She knew he wouldn't hurt her once she revealed her affections to him. Zander's lips curled into a faint smile when he saw her tenderness and affection for him. He had found his true love.

"I love you, Adira," he laid her back on the ground, entering inside her slowly.

"AAHHH..." They both moaned together as he pushed farther into her, even though it was slowly. f**k this rut! It was turning him into a beast. Her hotness and tightness did not allow him to pull out, but he did before he hurt her.

"I would try to go slow," he assured, caressing her forehead, wiping away her tears, and moving more slowly than the young she-wolf had anticipated. She continued moaning in discomfort, but it quickly changed to pleasure that she craved when she became accustomed to his length.

"AHHH.... Oh my... Goddess! Please..." She cried, raising her breast, letting him suck her n****s, and soon moving her hips to meet his pace.

"Please what?" He asked, biting her breast sharply. His tongue was evil! Teasing and driving her crazy.

"Ouch! f**k me harder! Do it faster!!" Zander smiled with satisfaction as she demanded boldly. He

had not been expecting her to say it out loud!

"As you wish my queen," the Alpha said, giving a hard thrust to her pussy.

"Oh, f**k!!" They both gasped in unison. Her mouth was left open as she felt him farther within her stomach. Every time he thrust like a beast wanting to live deep within her hot core, she could feel him inside her. As he continued to sink inside her, she climaxed on his c**k once again.

"I am going to cum..." He told her, giving her a few last thrusts inside her, preparing her to c*m again, but this time with him. She felt a knot tightening inside her stomach that she hadn't felt before. What exactly was it? Were they... Were they going to finish the mating ritual? The Alpha locked his gaze on her, confirming that what she was thinking was right.

"You are mine now, Adira," as their mate bond tied them together, he whispered into her ear, shooting his seed into her. Adira screamed with delight, releasing with him. When he filled her womb with his sperm, she gripped him hard. He dug his face into her neck, growling with pleasure. Evan stared at her markless neck and growled.

"Alpha, Luna," Adira's ears were filled with the sounds of shouts. They were members of the Sirius Bright Pack. They came to look for them!

"They will come here!" She gasped, attempting to push Zander away. They could find them having s*x since Zander's c**k was still buried deep into her.

"No one will come!" Evan appeared in his human's eyes, he growled, pinning her both hands above her head. He looked at her naked body hungrily from head to toe. Surely one time had not been enough.. The Alpha Wolf had ordered the others not to come any closer via the mind-link.

"Why?" She murmured, confused, letting Isha also come forward in her eyes. She admired their mate, as well as her wolf, who had begun to move inside her again. She started panting, forgetting that she could be heard by the others, which she had been afraid of.

"I'm not leaving here until I mark you as mine," Zander growled, digging his canines into her sensitive flesh as she moaned, feeling her mate bond become complete. She had become his. Now they were together. No one could separate them.

If there was any sound audible among the pleasant scent and peaceful stillness, it was the water that Kiara's hand had been playing in. Both the Alpha and Luna had been relaxing in the tub for some time now. Her back had been resting on his chest while his hand massaged her breast and his semi-hard c**k pressed against her ass.

f**k! It was difficult to keep his control while she was naked in his arms, but thinking about s*x was out of the question right now since her body would be still be recovering for another few hours, despite the fact that it was morning.

"Kiara, finish your tea!" The Alpha ordered sternly this time, moving the cup near to her lips.

"But this tea is very bitter," she complained with a pout.

"This herbal tea was specially made for you to assist your internal organs in relaxing so you can recover faster. I believe you want to recover as well," he said, caressing her arm as she tried to swallow the herbal tea in one go. Sipping it was difficult.

Anything made by a vampire couldn't possibly aid a Werewolf! Had they made it bitter on purpose? She wouldn't have had to drink this terrible herbal tea if she hadn't bled. Well, it would have been a lie to

say that she was not pleased with the care she had received from her mate since the previous night.

Before she had gone to sleep, Xavier had assisted her with taking a shower and cleaning the blood from her thighs and leg. He was worried about hurting her, so he hadn't hugged her as she slept like he usually did, instead he had laid alongside her holding her hand tightly the entire night.

Despite the fact that the Doctor had confirmed that she was fine, he had been checking on her from

time to time and had only slept for three hours, but he had not woken her up until she had seven hours of

good sleep, which had let her heal herself. Xavier had awoken early in the morning and had just left the room for 15 minutes to meet with the Vampire King so that they could discuss some important matters.

He had returned just to take a shower before repositioning himself alongside his sleeping beauty and patiently waiting for her to awaken. The young Luna had a simple, nutritious breakfast prepared per the Vampire King's orders. Xavier had eaten the same meal as her in order to persuade her to eat the plain food that had been presented to her, which she had clearly detested. The young she-wolf had always enjoyed spicy cuisine! She had made many petulant expressions while eating breakfast.

But as soon as a loving and soft kiss had been placed on her belly she forgot all of her complaints and blushed hard.

"All right, let's go take a shower," he suggested, putting the cup away and assisting her to get out of the tub. When they came out of the bathroom, new clothes were ready for them. Xavier, who was wearing his watch, spotted Kiara drying her hair, but she had

also been lost in her thoughts for a long. What was bothering her?

“What’s wrong?” He inquired, taking the towel. Her hair was already dry, but she wasn’t aware of

“Nothing,” she replied, sitting on the bed and looking away.

“Do I have to remind you that you’re a terrible liar? Before you experience pain in your tiny tummy, use your words. When you lie, your nose turns red as well. So don’t even think about it,” he chuckled. The young she-wolf felt butterflies in her tummy as her Alpha gave her a quick kiss on the nose. She thought it was cute, it was the first time he had done it.

“Umm, I was scared when I felt our pup in my stomach while shifting. And when I shifted back I attempted to stay calm, but the pain and blood were too much for me to bear. Despite the fact that I had only learned about the baby a few minutes before, I was terrified of losing it. I was not courageous enough to hear that our pup died before coming into this world,” Kiara paused, staring at Xavier’s emerald eyes, who had been patiently listening to her anxious admission.

“When you brought me back inside the Fort, I could feel your heartbeat. I knew you were worried when you heard the Doctor say I was having a miscarriage. Jennifer had told me that your first mate had also had a miscarriage. I’m curious how you dealt with the situation at the time. Had there also been an early miscarriage? Or was it different?” She wondered, releasing all the questions that had been building up in her head. But then she noticed a frown on Xavier’s face. He had an angry look in his eyes.

“Sorry, I won’t question anything about your personal matters,” she back peddled as she got out of bed. What an i***t she was. She had previously vowed not to speak or asked about his personal business, and she had made the same mistake this time.

“My child died shortly after coming into this world,” Xavier stated as he held Kiara’s hand. She took a deep breath, not looking back, letting him hold her hand while their backs were turned to each other.

“She suddenly felt pain in her stomach one day. It was her eighth month, and the baby had to be delivered. The Doctor then informed me that my son had died at birth. He didn’t even cry once,” Xavier revealed a harsh part of his past that he had not once shared with anyone. Kiara turned to face him but Xavier’s face was still turned away from her.

“In order to keep Petra happy, I had forgotten about my dead child. I never contemplated having a child again, but then I realized she was never infertile. She lied to me for all those year. I despise thinking about my past. Because of that betrayal, I still feel dirty. And I despise myself...”

“Stop,” Kiara turned him around and hugged Xavier tightly before he cursed himself any more. He remained motionless with his eyes closed. Dean’s breathing was erratic but Venus had been assisting him in calming down. They had been connecting with each other. After a few minutes, the young woman pulled away from him a little, freeing him from her hug, knowing that he had perfect control over his mind and heart.

“I want you to forget everything from that time, Xavier,” she murmured, her hands on his cheeks.

“I want you to be free of the hatred you’ve harbored in your heart,” she continued, her eyes peering

deep in his.

"Why?" He asked, his eyes soft and his thoughts focused solely on the woman who was saying something unbelievable.

"Because it is time for you to break away from the darkness that has engulfed you. Three years of suffering had been enough. But not any longer you. You have to forget everything and move on," she urged, but he shook her hand and turned away.

"It is impossible." "Nothing is impossible. I will help you," she promised, walking back to him and facing him.

"You will help me? How? It is not a normal darkness. It has become a part of who I am. It's a hell in

which I've been living and suffocating every time I hear the word mate. I can't even breathe, yet the darkness keeps me looming. There's no getting out of it," he explained.

"There is a way, Xaiver," Kiara smiled, holding out her hand.

"You must hold my hand. I'll lead you out. You will be able to breathe again and start a new life with fresh memories in the light," she offered. Xavier gazed down at her hand, which was poised to take his.

"Will you give me the opportunity to do it? Can you give yourself a chance? Are you sure you trust me?" She asked, observing him raise his eyes to meet hers. There was a deadly quiet between them, which

intensified the she-wolf's heartbeat. She couldn't read his gaze once again. It was lifeless and

emotionless. That's when she felt his hand on hers and a smile appeared on her face.

He was willing to believe her! He had given her a chance. i

"Then take care of me," he said, pulling her into a hug, not letting her see his expression. "Now what, Xavier?" Kiara smiled and hugged him back.

"we are going back,"