

Alpha's Broken & Bruised Mate

CHAPTER 32: SACRIFICE

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Clare's POV: (Before Mitch and Josh arrived)

Before I knew it, I smelled many rogues. Quinn was no longer alive, I had smelled his blood. The exit gate was unhinged and thrown and now almost 30 women and children were left unguarded.

The women stood with the children behind them, many were crying and praying, others were trying to calm down the kids. I stood in front of the entrance of the cavern that we stood in. This was my pack. No matter what I had to protect them, even if it meant death for myself. I looked back over my shoulder at my pack and nodded towards one of the tunnels. Quickly, they began jogging down the tunnel, away from the main cavern and the original exit and entrance where I stood. I looked fearfully at the main exit tunnel as I saw a shadow creeping slowly against the tunnel's dark wall. Suddenly, a familiar head of blonde hair approached and Will was squeezing me in a hug. "Where have you been?" I whispered into his ear.

"I escaped the basement after the rogues seized the pack house. The men are still fighting. I couldn't find Mitch, although you don't feel any sense of death at the moment?", I shook my head no, "Good. Then he's alive. Where are the other pack members?" "I told them to head down that tunnel", I pointed to the tunnel, "I was going to lead the rogues away."

"Alright. I'll stay with you. Come on, let's go, they're coming." Will said. We chose a different tunnel and began running down the dirt path. The lamps were beginning to fade and before we knew it, entire darkness surrounded him and I and I was holding onto this shirt for direction.

"There should be a cavern coming up." I said. I could smell the rogues getting closer and every once in awhile, you heard their scrawny yet psychotic yips echo down the tunnel's walls. The tunnel finally opened up and Will stepped back as we realized what had happened. The Alpha of King's Pack stood with some 200 pack members in the tunnel. The lamps flared on and we could easily see the silver crow bars, silver chains and shackles at the vicious pack's feet. King's Pack was based in Alaska and were alliances with Cold Creek. They knew everything about what Cold Creek did to me, yet they never said a word or cared.

"Good to see you well and alive, Clare. Haven't seen your pretty face in a year or so." The Alpha, Chase, chuckled evilly.

I glared and shot daggers at him with my eyes before replying, "Barely alive after what you let Luke do to me."

Chase laughed. "Wow sweetheart. You're hilarious. Except know this, know one cares whether you live or die except for what's his name...Mitch? But I think we all know he'll reject you once he finds out your dirty, little secret?" Chase grinned from ear to ear.

"Oh, you want to share secrets? Here, let me help. I think we all know how many mates you've had?" The pack looked oblivious and surprised. "Chase here, has had 12 mates. And every single one of them he has rejected and abandoned. I wonder who will be next?" I looked over at Chase's current mate and saw the tears well up in her eyes before she beat against his chest.

Chase growled before pushing her away and advancing towards me. Will stood protectively in front of me but Chase easily shoved him into the muddy wall. Chase stood inches from my chest and I could tell he was angry by the way he breathed heavily. His eyes switched from black to his normal brown and he fought to regain control.

"Bring them out, boys." Chase commanded as two of his betas went to retrieve something from the other tunnel.

No. No. No. No. No. No.

"Josh. Mitch." Tris stammered and cried out in pain. Josh and Mitch were tied with silver chains and shackles around their legs and wrists. I didn't let Chase see my panic though. That would be too easy for him to decide.

"Choose one. The other dies." Chase said simply, venom laced in his spit.

DID HE JUST SAY 'CHOOSE ONE, THE OTHER DIES?!'

Tris was now panicking and beginning to take control. I screamed at Tris to stop. We needed to make a plan. I looked over at Will. His eyes filled with sadness and hurt.

I had to choose one? How was I supposed to choose between my brother and my mate?

"10 seconds." Chase chimed in. Then, he motioned to his betas to grab a crowbar and get ready to spill blood. Only I wouldn't let that happen.

"I c-cant c-choose." I said before dropping to my knees and putting my face in my hands.

"Fine. I'll choose for you." Suddenly, Chase brought the crowbar against Mitch's head, causing Mitch to fall over and try to block his face.

"STOP! NOW! OR I SWEAR, I'LL MAKE YOUR LIFE HELL." I screamed but Chase kept swinging and hitting Mitch harder and harder with the silver. Will and I ran and collided with Chases back, causing him to stumble. Josh fumbled with his shackles and I realized how badly the silver was burning their skin. Will punched Chase's jaw and Chase dropped the crowbar. Then, I swiftly picked it up and brought it down on his skull, causing him to scream bloody murder.

"TURN AROUND AND DUCK!" Tris yelled and I dodged the beta's swing of his own crowbar. Will however, bashed Chase's head again and again and then took on the other beta when he realized that Chase was knocked out. Mitch and Josh began bending their chains and breaking them apart when I took out the legs of one of the betas. The beta stumbled and fell to the ground and then I hit him in the back with the bar. He fell instantly and I figured I broke his back. Will took out the other beta quickly and Josh broke free from his chains. He instantly turned to Mitch and broke him free aswell.

Mitch kissed my forehead and Josh hugged me for awhile before we realized there was still an angry pack of rogues after us.

"Let's go!" I yelled and all 4 of us ran for the exit tunnel. When we got to the gate, Josh swiftly broke it down and moved it. We crossed the woods without being noticed and entered the pack house. Everything was smashed and broken and misplaced.

"REMI! MOM! DAD!" Mitch yelled and ran on, searching for his family. While he searched, Will, Josh and I went out into the field in which the fighting took place. Most of our pack members were okay, some were being treated for minor injuries, others had blood all over them and I even saw a few dead. Cold Creek's men were all dead and gone. We approached one of the pack doctors and asked her for the amount of deaths. She stated there were only 3. I hoped that kid's father wasn't one of them. I had promised her.

"Clare!" Someone called out. I turned around to find Remi, standing in bloody, ripped clothes and her wrist was turned awkwardly.

I ran to her as fast as I could and wrapped my arms around her, "Oh my god. Someone find Mitch and get the pack doctor! Go!" I yelled as loud as possible before turning back to Remi. Remi

smiled at me and asked, "Remember when we sang Bring Me The Horizon?" I nodded. "That was awesome!" She said and I could see her attention fading. "You're the best sister I've ever had and I hope Mitch and you get married someday. I really want to be an aunt." Remi said quietly and I nodded. "Okay, Remi. I promise." Remi smiled and I felt her grasp weakening.

"HELP ME!" I screamed. "SOMEONE HELP HER!" I screamed over and over again before Remi fainted. Pack doctors finally lifted her up and carried her into the pack clinic. I lifted my knees up to my chest and sobbed while closing my eyes, wishing this entire chaotic event would just end.

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A/N: Hi guys! I hope you enjoy the update. I'm going to a funeral tonight so I'll answer comments after I get home on Sunday! It was my birthday Tuesday so I'm having a party on Sunday for family.

Do you think Remi will survive? (Comment your answer!)

I love you guys so much. Thank you for reading and I'll update at 20K.

-Lindsey 

CHAPTER 33: COMATOSE

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Clare's POV:

After I mindlessly wept for no reason, I quickly tore after Remi and the pack doctors. I was barefooted, the grass was damp and slippery beneath me and with every step I pushed off the ground harder with more motivation. I was sure that my white dress was torn, muddy and ruined and my hair was a knotted mess but I didn't care.

Remi was just as close as a sister to me and I would never have a real sister. Remi had shown me how to be beautiful while being myself and she'd shown me the real meaning of family wasn't your blood relatives, it was who cared about you and picked you up when you fell hard. Remi had been there for me and now I needed to pick her up before she hit rock bottom. As I approached the house, I saw many of the unhurt and slightly wounded warriors outside of the house. Most of their injuries were already dressed.

I slammed through the front doors, pushing them both easily out of the way. Mitch's dad and mom were standing in the hallway, hugging and holding each other. I always knew they were great mates but seeing them like this while just a crisis was happening was so painful to watch. I turned away and searched the room

for Mitch but only found pack doctors swarming one room which I guess was Remi's room. I figured since Remi's parents weren't allowed in, that I wasn't allowed in but I was one of those people that has to put up a fight about everything.

I pushed passed the pack doctors and I heard many of them yell at me to 'leave' or 'get out', but I kept my chin high and continued to walk into Remi's room. I saw her laying on the hospital bed, IV's went into her body on both arms, her blood had been cleaned up and now a bandaged leg and a bandaged torso remained. Before I walked beside her bed, someone grabbed my shoulder and I knew exactly who it was.

I instantly threw my arms around his shoulders even though we both smelled horrible and my arms ached horribly.

I breathed deeply into his shoulder before whispering, "Holy shit. I missed you." Suddenly tears dropped one after another from my dirty face to the tiled floor that wreaked off sanitization. Mitch smiled against my skin and the sparks exploded in my cells making me shiver with happiness. "I miss you too." Mitch said. "I'm so glad you're okay. I wouldn't be able to live with myself if something happened to you. You're so brave and you're the greatest Luna this pack has had. Thank you."

Then, a pack doctor, Dr.Rogan, tapped Mitch's shoulder. We moved apart and looked at Dr.Rogan. "Is she going to be okay?" I asked but I knew the answer when pain filled his brown eyes. "Remi's comatose. I'm so sorry." Dr.Rogan spoke sorrowfully and sincerely.

"When will she wake up?" Mitch asked, sadness overtook him and I felt his wolf in pain.

"I have no idea."

"YOU'RE A DOCTOR! YOU SHOULD KNOW!" Mitch yelled and I saw his canines extend as his hands made fists and his knuckles turned white.

"I'm afraid the only thing that can wake her up, is her mate. Does she have one yet?" Dr.Rogan asked but he knew the answer.

"Thank you, Dr. Rogan." I said and then Dr.Rogan walked swiftly away.

"My sister's in a coma." Mitch spoke. Tears streaked his face and I could feel how broken Zeus was.

"She'll wake up. Come on, let's go find Josh." I offered. Mitch nodded slowly and we stood up, walking out of the clinic.

We found Josh at the tunnel exit. He was helping other pack members evacuate the women and children.

Oops. Would it be horrible to say that I forgot about them?

I caught Josh's attention and he ran over. Before either of us knew it, we were hugging. His arms wrapped tightly around my back and my arms holding his waist close to me.

"Hey sis", Josh said while hugging me.

"Hey, big bro", I replied and we laughed. Josh had always been there for me.

"We should talk", I said and I felt him nod. Mitch, Josh and I went to a close by lake and sat in the grass next to the shore.

"You probably have a lot of questions." Josh said and I simply nodded and began my round of questions.

"Where was I born?" I asked.

"Great Bear Lake." Josh replied.

"Why did mom leave me in Cold Creek?"

"She was a rogue and on the run. She knew I was already in the pack so she left you in the woods. Luke didn't find out about our blood relationship until years later. You were young and we were in the basement. I pushed you out the window and you ran to our old fort. Luke nearly beat me to death. I was exiled and I lived the rest of my life as a rogue looking for mom. I never found

her though. I'm sorry Clare." Josh explained. I felt my jaw drop and I closed my mouth when he finished.

"Wow..that's a lot to take in." I said. Mitch looked apologetic and he took my hand into his and squeezed.

"Get up." Josh commanded as he stood up. Mitch and I looked at him, confused, but we stood anyways.

"Um..why are we standing?" I asked.

Before we knew it, Josh reached out violently and tapped my shoulder while screaming, "TAG YOU'RE IT!" Josh suddenly ran towards the tree line and Mitch followed after him.

"YOU'LL REGRET THAT, JOSH!" I screamed after him and began running fast to catch up to them. I laughed as we ran. I was close and I could almost reach Mitch's tail of his shirt. Josh was a few steps ahead.

I leaped high and far and tagged Mitch on his back shoulder. "MITCH IS IT!" I yelled and I raced ahead to Josh. Mitch laughed at my childish side and tried to catch up but Josh and I were way to fast for him.

Finally, we all 'timed out' and stopped to rest. Mitch was still technically 'it'. Again we began running after each other. Mitch was on Josh's heels and was about to jump to tag him. Mitch

ungracefully tagged Josh and I tried to get away from Josh but he tagged me again.

Josh and Mitch laughed as they ran ahead and I cursed to myself, "Damn it, Josh." before running to tag Mitch once again.

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A/N: HEY GUYS! So I figured Mitch, Josh and Clare had been through so much and they needed a break. Therefore, tag. 😊

I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter. It was a mixture of tragedy and fun and Clare, Mitch and Josh ended up becoming closer. ❤️

CHAPTER 34: REMI'S RECOVERY

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Chapter 34:

Clare's POV:

After our ridiculously hilarious yet repetitive game of 'Tag', Mitch and I decided to go visit Remi while she rested in the pack doctor's house. Together we walked hand and hand down the quiet road, the only sound heard was the birds singing and the occasional rustle of branches. We decided against driving since the pack doctor's house was only about 2 miles away. The high waist black shorts I'm wearing are now tethered towards the bottom and there's a small rip towards the back. I had also quickly put on a black tank top before left. The once bouncing

curls that I had worn only hours ago, were now sloppy, loose waves and my Chuck Taylor's were worn and dirty.

A few times, I caught Mitch scanning my body up and down. Not in a perverted way though, I could see his eyes filled with worry. I gave his hand a quick squeeze and his golden eyes met mine and the world seemed to pause, but I, of course, stumbled over a pot hole in the road and regained my balance. Mitch laughed in this indescribable way, after hearing it, I was 98% happier than I was thirty seconds ago. I looked over at him, he was wearing a black V-neck with tan shorts and black Chuck Taylor's. We looked extremely similar and it made me smile. His hair was messy and his golden eyes were gleaming with strength, love and worry all at the same time.

Finally, we were only seconds away from walking up the driveway of the pack doctor's house. The house had white siding and had a very 'American politic' feel about it. Mitch opened the glass door and knocked powerfully on the wooden, white door. A few seconds later, a middle aged man appeared. He had darker hair and was about 6 feet tall. His eyes were dark green and he looked sophisticated in a pair of glasses that he wore. A

white coat was draped across his shoulders and I could tell that he knew exactly what he was doing.

The man smiled a set of perfect teeth before reaching out to shake Mitch's hand, "Hello Alpha Mitch", then he looked over to me, "and who is this lovely, young lady?"

I quickly smiled and shook his hand before answering, "I'm Clare, Mitch's mate."

"Nice to meet you. I'm David. You can call me 'Doctor' if you prefer." David said proudly.

"Could we see Remi?" Mitch asked, sorrow crowding his eyes.

"Of course, Alpha. Follow me."

We followed David throughout the house to a medium sized room. The walls were white and a bed was centered in the middle against the back wall. I counted 5 windows and I could even see chairs for visitors. As I stepped into the room, I saw someone I wouldn't have expected.

Will sat in the chair, his eyes carefully focused on Remi's sleeping body. I could feel Mitch go rigid next to me and I quickly grabbed his hand to calm him down.

"Will? What are you doing here?" I asked as I stepped towards him.

"I'm here to see Remi..I need to tell you guys something..I didn't notice it at first since I'm an Omega and such but a few days ago, I smelled this amazing scent and I followed it and found Remi. When I touch her, these little shocks go through my body. Remi's my mate." Will said quietly.

I knew my eyes had lit up. Surely if Will was Remi's mate, he could heal her faster and bring her out of the coma. Mitch sort of calmed down when he heard that, he knew Will could help then. Mitch took one step forward and pointed at Will, staring him down, "Break my sister and I'll break your face. Got it?" Mitch warned. Will nodded before saying, "Yes, Alpha Mitchell."

"I've waited here for days, watching over her. I don't know what to do, Doctor David has never dealt with this sort of problem before. I've tried touching her, talking to her, everything. But the only response I get back is snores and mumbles. I need help, please. I can't let her go."

"We'll figure something out, but right now, we have a pack to tend to. Watch over my sister, William." Mitch said before walking out.

"I will." Will replied.

Mitch and I walked back home, we talked about possible possibilities of Remi waking up. But we came up with nothing good or worth trying.

But hell, I knew I wouldn't stop.

CHAPTER 35: FILLING HOLES

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

5 DAYS LATER

Clare's POV:

"Why did mom leave us behind? Why couldn't she have stayed?"

I asked quietly. Josh and I had been talking for the past few hours, trying to fill in the spaces that were abundant inside of my mind.

Josh took a deep breath before beginning, "Clare, mom knew that when you were born, neither of you would survive for long. Luke hated our mother because when mom was younger, they had fallen in love until our Dad came along. Of course, our mother and father being mates, they fell in love and Luke was left with no one. Then, when I was 10, Luke ordered our father to be killed and Luke's betas murdered our father. Mom was heartbroken and that wasn't the reaction Luke wanted, he wanted our mom to be his and only his. Mom found out she was pregnant with you a few weeks later and she knew Luke, being

the crazy lunatic that he is, would kill you and her. So Mom began planning an escape and she did escape", Josh took a deep breath again, and then continued, "After a few years of hiding and being rogues, Mom knew she couldn't hide you any longer, so that night, she gave you up to Luke and ran away in fear. Before she left, she told me she would avenge our family but I guess she never made it afterwards."

Everything made sense, except for the part about her leaving me. Fear? Revenge? How could a mother leave her two children suddenly? I knew I wouldn't find out now, but I set that as a goal. Josh looked down sadly before looking into my green eyes. Josh's eyes were brown, as well as his hair.

"Okay, um...wow." I replied softly. There was so much to take in. "I'm sorry, Clare. I did as much as possible afterwards to keep you safe but one day, they were tired of us, Luke wanted us gone, so his men took me and dumped me in the closest pack's territory. Green Orchard Pack took me in and cared for me. I wanted to go back, but I knew they would kill me, and I would be no help to you. I have no idea why they kept you. I think they just wanted to hurt you without the threat of me around. You were so vulnerable when you were a little girl, now look at you",

Josh's hand lifted to my cheek, "You're so strong and the entire pack would be captured and dead without you. You're an amazing Luna and I know you're gonna beat the living shit out of anyone that stands in your way." I laughed a little at the last part, but it was true.

"Have you found your mate yet?" I asked.

"Yeah actually, she was in Cold Creek but she rejected me." Josh said.

"What? Why would she do that?"

"She said I was too ugly for her and she called me a 'twat'. I'm sort of glad that I didn't get myself into her situation because she obviously had some problems. She was stuck up and rude to everyone, I don't want to spend my life with someone like that."

Josh smiled a little. "I'm happy that you found your mate though."

"Yeah, I really hope we can run this pack together."

"Sis, I know you guys will. Every time you guys look at each other it's all Tumblr and shit. I mean, it's cute or whatever but way Tumblr." Josh said and we both laughed. I guess Mitch and I looked 'Tumblr'.

"We should go back, I have a feeling Mitch is tearing the house apart looking for me." I said.

"Okay, let's go." Josh got up from the grass and we began walking back home through the woods.

A/N:

Hello, Gods and Goddesses. The photo is Josh. I hope you all are getting super excited for the fast approaching end of hell. school**

Anyways, this was just a filler chapter about Clare's past and I *needed* to update, so here you go. IMPORTANT NOTICE: I will be gone June 20th-27th so please don't freak out. I will write while I'm there so I can upload when I get home.

Hopefully, I'll have an update ready to go by Friday since most of us are celebrating Memorial Day weekend.

Have a fantastic night and thank you for 26K readers and 1K votes!

CHAPTER 36: NIGHTMARE OR PREMONITION?

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Remi's POV:

I watched in horror as a sharp 6-inch knife cut into Clare's fragile, broken body. Her soon-to-be killer smiled recklessly and wickedly before letting Clare's frail body fall to the ground. Then, the killer dropped the

knife next to her after wiping her blood off of the blade, and ran in the opposite direction, but he didn't get too far. Mitch sprinted as fast as he could towards the killer and quickly broke his neck. The murderer then fell to the ground with a thud before Mitch ran back over to hold Clare's dying body. I could see the tears pouring out of Mitch's eyes as he caressed her cheek and gave her a kiss on the forehead, then he whispered something before she exhaled slowly and went limp. As the entire scene unfolded, tears were streaming down my face and finally, I let out a blood-curdling scream before falling to my knees and burying my head into my hands.

I suddenly bolted upright in bed and screamed. Suddenly, someone rushed over from outside of the room and gave me a long, strong hug. I was absolutely shocked to feel the lightning bolts shoot through my entire body.

"Mate." My wolf barely whispered before yipping in excitement. That's when I noticed the smell. The entire room seemed to be engulfed in a very exciting and beautiful smell. I let go to see my mate that was hugging me.

As he let go and backed away I knew exactly who it was. Will. Will was my mate. His blonde hair hadn't been washed in awhile and it was messy in a very cute way. His dark brown eyes were

full of love and happiness and as my eyes looked down towards his mouth, I realized his lips were curled up into a smile.

"Hi." I said shyly before realizing how horrible I probably looked, "Oh, I must look terrible."

"Don't feel sorry for being absolutely gorgeous. Please don't hide yourself from me, you're always beautiful to me." Will said confidently and my wolf yipped in happiness.

"How long have I been..gone?" I asked.

"About 6 weeks. I've been checking up on you." Will gave a small smile.

"You've watched me for 6 weeks?"

"I just didn't want anyone to hurt you. I'm sorry." Will then looked down, frowning.

"No, silly. That's really sweet of you to watch over me, thank you." I smiled and took his hands. "Where's Clare?" I asked, suddenly remembering the nightmare.

"She's just training with Josh and Mitch. Why?"

"I guess I just miss her." I said, sort of lying.

"Well, you can't leave until the doctor comes back and says okay, alright? Do you want to watch Netflix while we wait? I brought

my laptop and the doc. has great wifi." Will offered and I couldn't refuse.

2 EPISODES OF SUPERNATURAL LATER

"Great, you've woken up. I'm sure you'd like to leave so I'll just make sure everything's alright and I'll let you go."

The doctor checked everything and said the only thing that was still a little sore is my wrist but I assured him I was okay. Then, Will walked me all the way back to the pack house which wasn't a long walk and I had to beg him to let me walk. But eventually I gave him puppy eyes and he gave in to letting me walk.

As we walked, Will told me about his life before coming to our pack and I told him about mine. We also sharing things like hobbies, favorites and all of that personal stuff. I knew a lot about him by the time that we got to the pack house.

When we arrived to the training center, Will and I found Clare beating the shit out of her poor, omega opponent and I wondered, how had this girl been so abused? How had she not fought back?

Will slowly took my hand and intertwined his fingers with mine. A smile spread across my face as the shocks and tingles ran up my arms from my fingers.

Then, I focused my attention back to Clare. She had beat her opponent but now she gave the omega a hand and pulled her to her feet. Clare nodded to the omega and the omega bowed to Clare. Mitch suddenly appeared in front of Clare, taking her in his arms and kissing her. I need to talk to Mitch about what I saw before I woke up.

I began walking towards him, "Mitch!" I called out. He turned towards me, glancing at Will's hand intertwined with mine, then back up to my eyes. "I need to talk to you, privately." Mitch nodded towards Clare and I let go of Will's hand. The tingles stopped and my wolf felt upset but I assured her it was important. Will approached Clare and they began talking about Clare's growing strength. Mitch and I walked through the grass to the pack house. As I closed the door behind me, Mitch's arms surrounded me as he gave me a hug. "Hey sis, you're awake."

"Yeah, Will was there, I found out he was my mate and the doctor dismissed us. But something happened before I woke up...Could we talk somewhere else?" I asked and Mitch let go, nodding.

We ended up sitting in Dad's office. I leaned against the desk and Mitch sat down in one of the chairs.

"What happened?" Mitch asked.

"Right before I woke up, I saw something. It felt like a nightmare but I'm not sure, it also felt real. I saw someone murder Clare..you were there when she died. I screamed and then it was over. I woke up right afterwards and Will rushed to me." I shook my head, wondering, was it just a nightmare? Or something more?

Mitch looked down, "And you're not sure if it's just a nightmare or a vision?"

"A vision?"

"A premonition. When you see things that will happen in the near future." Mitch said quietly.

"Who would murder Clare? Luke's dead." I asked.

"I don't know." Mitch ran his fingers through his hair, a worried expression plastered on his face. "What if it's a premonition? I can't lose her."

"You won't. We'll figure this out. Come on, let's go find our mates." I put my hand on his shoulder and began walking towards the door. Mitch closed his eyes tightly for a few seconds before opening them and walking out with me.

We found Clare and Will facing each other in the training center. Clare was obviously beating Will but as soon as Will's eyes met

mine, he pushed Clare off of him and pinned her down. Clare yelled in surprise and struggled beneath him. Will hit the floor three times before he victoriously stood up and pulled Clare up. Clare wiped her self off before high-fiving Will.

Together, they walked off of the mat and walked towards Mitch and I. Clare easily noticed Mitch wasn't happy and she wrapped her arms around him. Mitch responded lovingly by hugging her back and kissing her atop her head.

"I love you, okay?" I heard him whisper.

"I love you too, Mitch."

As they tightly hugged each other, Will turned towards me and when I turned towards him, he gave me a kiss on the cheek. I blushed and Will smiled.

If only it could last.

CHAPTER 37: LIES AND SUPERHEROES

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Clare's POV: (Photo is Will)

If only it could last, I thought to myself. Mitch's arms were holding me tightly and Will and Remi looked as if they might fall down from the intensity of their gazes at one another.

Life was absolutely horrible before I met Mitch and his pack, and now I had a mate, friends and a family. Who knew I could have

a family? Josh had disappeared a few hours ago, he was in the pack house library, reading up on the history of Blood Lust Pack. Slowly, I let go of Mitch and he stepped back, but one arm remained wrapped carefully around my waist. I smiled up at him and his pointer finger touched underneath my chin. Mitch's eyes were filled with lust and I couldn't help but tease him again by biting my lip. Instead of ignoring the lust like he usually did, he crashed his lips down upon mine and hungrily yet lovingly kissed me. After the long kiss ended, he kissed my forehead again and I blushed.

Suddenly, I remembered we were standing in the pack house yard with Remi and Will three feet away. I met Remi's eyes, "Sorry, I didn't mean-"

But she cut me off, "I completely understand." Remi smiled and gave Will a little peck on the cheek. I smiled at their love and thought happily about our future. Would Mitch and I have kids? Would we be married? Where would we live?

Mitch and I decided to part ways with Remi and Will. Honestly, I think we deserved a little alone time since we were constantly apart and working on different problems.

Once again, we climbed into the rusted truck and began driving away from the territory.

I remembered when Remi pulled Mitch away to tell him something and then he came back worried, "What did Remi tell you?" I asked.

"Nothing, really. Just wanted to tell me about Will and tell me he was a good person. She was just, uh, worried that I would go after him." Mitch said not looking away from the road ahead of him.

"Oh." Was all I said.

"Mhm. Anyways, where would you like to go?" Mitch asked.

"Let's go to the movies. I really want to see the second 'Avengers'." I replied.

"Okay, let's go then. So..who's your favorite superhero?" Mitch looked over at me, raising his eyebrow.

"Ironman. All the way, he's just absolutely perfect. What about you?" I asked.

"Captain America! He's literally like the coolest superhero ever, and his shield is the bomb." Mitch argued.

"Ironman is badass, he doesn't take shit from anyone and he's just a straight up jackass to all of the other superheroes!"

"Captain America is actually considerate to the people around him. Ironman is just a cocky, rich guy that designed a suit and that's all he is. A cocky, rich guy in a suit." Mitch pointed out.

"Well, damn." I said, defeated. I ran out of ammo (aka good points) of why Ironman is way better than any other superhero.

"Did you just surrender to defeat?"

"Yes.." I trailed off.

"That was unexpected." Mitch said.

"Oh, shut up!" I replied before hitting his arm, which was basically made of steel, or at least that's what it felt like. I felt the shocks and Mitch swerved a bit on the empty road. Then, wear eye contact and I couldn't stop looking into his eyes. They were stunning and beautiful.

"C-clare. Please, let me drive." Mitch whispered, breaking eye contact.

I had no idea I had that sort of effect on him. He couldn't even control himself.

"Okay, sorry." I said.

"No, don't apologize. I just can barely control myself when you look at me like that."

CHAPTER 38:

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Clare's POV: (Photo is Clare)

Eventually, after driving in the rusted truck for about a half an hour, we stopped at a Cinema. The Cinema's parking lot, only had a dozen cars parked in it. I figured since it was a nice and warm day, people were outside, having fun or doing work. On the outside, the Cinema looked worn down, like it had been there for at least 5 decades.

Mitch turned off the engine of the truck and climbed down before shutting the truck door with a creak and then a slam. He walked around the front of the truck and opened my door, smiling. I smiled back and jumped down from the truck. Mitch then slammed my door and we walked hand in hand to the front doors of the movie theater. Mitch kindly opened one of the doors for me and I walked through. Together, we went to one of the desks with a worker behind them and asked for two 'Avengers 2' movie tickets. Mitch handed him money and we took our ticket stubs in.

"Do you want popcorn?" Mitch asked, glancing at the snack stand.

"Hell yes, I want popcorn!" I answered. After we got our extra buttery popcorn, we went and saw our movie. Throughout the

movie, Mitch and I held hands and I swore I saw him smile at me a ton. I bet he doesn't know that I can see him gazing at me. His dark hair was disheveled and his lopsided smile was the cutest thing ever. After the movie, we decided to go for a walk.

"Where do you want to go?" Mitch asked.

"We could walk some trails in the woods. None of the land would be owned by hunters or packs."

"Well, let's go then."

CHAPTER 39: LEAVING

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Clare's POV: (Photo is Mitch)

"Where has Josh been? I haven't seen him since a week ago." I said worried of where my only brother might be. Josh was my only family that I knew was alive for sure. Mom and Dad had been gone for years and Tris whimpered as she remembered being so alone at Cold Creek.

Mitch looked into my eyes wistfully, "I don't know, Clare. But we'll find him, baby, he wouldn't leave you again. Don't worry, okay?" He said before tucking a strand of my dark hair behind my ear. I nodded before burying my head into his chest. Then, Mitch wrapped his arms around my waist, making me feel safe and warm.

"I'll send a search for him. The boys will find him if he isn't past the borders." Mitch whispered softly into my hair. I felt his heart in his chest as I matched my breathing to his. For some reason, I've always done that. I pushed away from Mitch and began walking towards the pack house. I heard Mitch's wolf whimper when I pulled away but I needed to talk to Remi. I wasn't going to sit around and wait for the betas to find my brother, I was going to find him myself. Mitch went off to talk to the betas while I searched for Remi. I couldn't find her around the house so I figured she was in her room. I knocked impatiently on her wooden door while yelling, "Remi? I need to talk to you. Are you in there?" but instead of waiting for someone answering, I opened the door to find Will on top of Remi, half dressed and gasping for air.

"A little early for that, don't you think?" I giggled. Will's face turned red and Remi smiled.

"We'll continue later, baby." Remi smiled and winked at Will.

"Out, William. Remi and I need to talk about our periods." I said so that Will would get out faster and stay out.

"Alright, alright, I'm going. Just don't start talking until I'm out, please!" Will said while putting his shirt on then he ran to the door and slammed it shut.

"What's up, chica?" Remi said while redoing her bun on her head while had mostly fallen out.

"My brother has been gone for a week and I need to go find him. Will you help me?" I asked.

Remi finished her bun and smiled up at me, "Of course, I'll help you! What do I need to do?" Remi said while standing up, "Do you need a distraction, an excuse, or a plan?"

"All three. You could be my distraction to Mitch and I need a plan to get outta here."

"Do you have any idea where your brother is?"

"Well I know he's outside of our borders and the next closest pack is Great Bear Lake Pack, so I'll be heading there. Hopefully they're friendly."

"I heard they're the third most powerful in Canada. The alpha is Joseph Vendetta. Be careful around him, he snaps rogues necks when he finds them." Remi said as she grabbed a piece of paper and a pencil.

"Great. I'll make sure not to run into him."

"Okay, what time are you leaving?"

"Tonight when everyone's asleep."

"I'll try not to freak out Mitch when he wakes up and finds his mate missing. Just make sure you're outside of the border before the sun rises, okay?"

"Trust me, I'll make it."

****12 hours later (2am)****

Clare's POV:

Before Mitch and I went to bed, I packed a backpack with food, water, my iPhone and anything else I would need to survive for a few weeks. I woke up at 2 am and quietly gathered my things after getting dressed into high waisted shorts and a tank top with my Chuck Taylor's. I took a few steps toward the door to leave when I turned around and risked kissing Mitch on the forehead. As soon as I left the pack house, I bolted into the woods towards Great Bear Lake Pack's borderlines. It would take at least 2 days to get there if I didn't stop often and I didn't plan on stopping once. I was going to find my brother even if it took getting killed or hurt in the process.

I was thankful for the ability to run at wolf speed without shifting. I ran as fast as I could without breaking both of my

ankles. Eventually, I stopped when I came across a creek, I used my hands as a cup and scooped up the water before drinking it. The water was obviously dirty but I was just so tired. Once I got a few drinks, I ran until I saw our border. Slowly, I stepped over it and inhaled and then exhaled, before I grabbed the cellphone from my bag. It was 6:03am and Mitch should be awake. I felt my heart break a little when I heard the phone ringing. Mitch picked up and I could hear him breathing hard. He was panicking.

"I'm okay, baby. I just need to find him for myself. I'll be back as soon as possible, okay? I love you, okay? Don't search for me, I'll be okay. Talk to Remi, she'll tell you." I said quickly and then hung up. I fumbled for the power button and powered down the phone and closed my eyes tightly.

I let a tear fall before I wiped it away and walked towards Great Bear Lake Pack borders.

//Important Author's Note://

Haii guys, I hope you're having a wonderful summer! Tomorrow, I'm going to a Fall Out Boy and Wiz Khalifa concert. On Friday I have a dress rehearsal, on Saturday I have a dance recital and then I'm leaving for vacation! I'll be gone until June 27th/28th. I'll try my best to update before I leave but

it'll be difficult! Have a great week and thanks so much for the reads and support! You've all impacted my life greatly. - Lindsey

CHAPTER 40: REUNITED

[Prev](#) [Next](#)

Clare's POV:

Of course I didn't want to leave, but I felt useless and weak just sitting in the pack house and waiting for Mitch and his Betas to find Josh. Josh had protected me for over 5 years and the least I could do is try to find him myself. Although I felt horrible for leaving Mitch behind, a Luna can't be afraid to get involved with the dirty work.

As soon as I neared Great Bear Lake borders, I smelled a male wolf, most likely guarding the border.

"Great", Tris thought, "We already have to deal with a pack member, they're most likely heavily fortified."

I nodded and transformed into stealth mode as I crouched down, making sure to step lightly and cautiously. The entire forest was heavy with trees and brush, so I had good coverage. As I pulled my hood up, to keep the branches out of my hair I heard a thin branch snap to my left and my eyes automatically shifted

towards the sudden sound. I lowly growled, keeping my head high to show I wasn't backing down and I stepped forward.

"Luna, I will not hurt you." A deep, scratchy voice emerged from the trees before I saw a man step out from them. "I'm Matthew, your father's Beta." His hands were up in surrender and his head was bowed down, showing acceptance and respect.

"How do I know you're not lying?" I growled out, letting the Beta cower in fear.

"I promise. You would be able to tell since you have Alpha abilities. Now, please, let me show you to your father, he's been waiting to see you for the past 14 years." Matthew said truthfully as he waved his hand for me to follow him. Willingly, I do follow him, and I wasn't expecting what was beyond the trees only 100 feet away.

Mitch's POV: (Before Clare called Mitch and after)

As soon as I woke up, I could tell she was gone and my wolf immediately mind linked the pack. There was no point in looking, I knew where she was going and I knew she was far gone by now.

"Damn it! Every time we get close to our little mate, she runs away again." Zeus says, obviously sad that Clare was gone again. I ordered the pack to be ready by 6:10am and it was already 6:03am. Suddenly, my phone started vibrating and I exhaled when I saw it was Clare who was calling, my finger tapped the answer option and put the phone against my ear.

All I could do was take little panicky breaths before she spoke, "I'm okay, baby. I just need to find him for myself. I'll be back as soon as possible, okay? I love you, okay? Don't search for me, I'll be okay. Talk to Remi, she'll tell you." and then the call ended and I tried to call back eight times before I finally accepted that she turned off the phone. Then, I quickly walked to Remi's room before pounding on the door, Remi opened it and her eyes filled with sadness as she gave me a much needed hug.

"She'll be okay, Mitchy. You just got to let her do this on her own." Remi said while she rubbed my back. I pulled away before replying, "I can't let her go find her brother alone. She'll need me, I need her. What if someone finds her, what if-" Remi puts her palm over my mouth then she drops her hand to her side as she says, "No what if's. Clare's a Luna, she's a white wolf, she's got this in her paw. Okay?"

"Okay, fine. But if she calls you, you'd better let me know so I can talk to her." I warn her before she nods and I walk down stairs to find my pack gathered around the living and dining room.

"It was a drill." Is all I say before heading back to my room and burying my face in my pillow.

Clare's POV: (Continued)

"I promise. You would be able to tell since you have Alpha abilities. Now, please, let me show you to your father, he's been waiting to see you for the past 14 years." Matthew said truthfully as he waved his hand for me to follow him. Willingly, I do follow him, and I wasn't expecting what was beyond the trees only 100 feet away.

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I followed him, preparing to meet a new pack. A pack that could either be kind to me or deadly. I wasn't sure if I could trust the Beta, who's hair was ruffled and messy. On Mitch, that look would be adorable, but on the Beta, it looked uncontrolled and bad. The Beta, Matthew had light brown hair and dark brown eyes, freckles dotted the bridge of his nose and he a stubble on his chin. He looked unorganized and busy. His jeans were dark blue and he had a buttoned up plaid shirt on over a white shirt

and the boots he was wearing were extremely ripped up and muddy.

I spoke up soon after we started walking, "So you know my father?"

"Very well."

"What's his name?"

"Alpha Joseph Vendetta."

I grunt a bit, realizing how he never got married to my mom, so of course we'd have different last names.

"Do you know my brother, Joshua?" I asked.

"I know all about you and your family, Clare." Matthew says and I feel my skin get goosebumps as a shiver runs down my spine. We continue walking for about another minute or two when a house comes into view. I could easily tell that it was a pack house, due to it's colossal size and it's grand feeling that it gives me. I could smell all different kinds of wolves.

"What's the population?"

"97." Matthew replied nonchalantly.

"Oh."

"What pack are you from, Clare?"

I don't want to put Blood Lust at risk, so I lie, "Cold Creek."

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear about your Alpha. Luke was a good man."
Matthew says.

As soon as those last words leave his mouth, I internally gag.

"A good man?! Ha! He was barely a man. That giant, ass, abusive mother fuc-" I cut her off.

"I know what he is, Tris. Now stop, before you get too angry and shift."

"Sorry, Clare." Tris apologizes.

I nod and look around as Matthew leads me across the pack house's front yard. "I've asked your father to meet us outside so that you wouldn't be overwhelmed by our pack members, they can get a bit...excited. " Matthew says before leading me to a white gazebo that overlooks a lake somewhere to the left of the pack house. The gazebo has vines running through it's posts and flowers bloom up around it. Two benches are placed across from each other underneath it.

As I look towards the lake, I see a middle aged man with dark brown hair looking out over the lake.

"Alpha, I've brought you your daughter." Matthew says respectfully as he bows.

"Thank you Matthew, you're dismissed." The man speaks, his voice is confident and powerful. Matthew gives me one last glance before walking away towards the pack house.

The man turns around, gazing straight into my eyes, I notice his eyes are the exact same shade of green as mine and I instantly know he's my father.

"Dad? Is that really you?" I say as tears brim both of our eyes. He nods his head before I run straight into his arms and his arms wrap around me, giving me the protective-dad feeling that I've never known before.

"You're so grown up now. I've waited for this moment for so long, Clarebear." My dad chuckles before he squeezes me tighter. I instantly recognize the nickname and it sounds so familiar. I pull away first, remembering the real reason I came here.

"Is Joshua here? I traveled here to find him." I say before regretting the last part I said. I see pain flash through my father's eyes before they turn back to their normal look.

My father smiles suddenly and I hear a very comforting voice, "Clare?! Is that you?"

I turn around to see my brother looking confused, "Yes, Josh." Josh gives me a hug before making sure I have no injuries from the trip here.

"Why didn't you stay with the pack?" Josh asks.

"Why did you leave?" I ask, "And how did you find dad?"

"Look, Clare..I had to. I found out where dad was, and that he was the Alpha of Great Bear Lake Pack and he had an offer, an offer that I couldn't just blow off."

Pain washed over me, Josh had known where dad was before me and hadn't even told me. I looked between my dad and Josh, before my dad spoke up, "I want Josh to take over my position as Alpha."

What the actual shit did he just say?

HELLO GUYS! I had a wonderful yet tiring vacation and Boys Of Zummer concert was amazing, but other than that, thank you for 30,500 reads! Sadly, this book is close to it's end. Please comment what you would like to happen next or private message me your ideas and I will dedicate the specific chapter to whoever's idea I like the most! Thank you!