

Alpha's Broken & Bruised Mate

CHAPTER 41: POSSIBILITIES

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

Clare's POV: (Photo is Joseph Vendetta, Clare and Joshua's father)

"You're taking over Great Bear Lake Pack?" I asked as I took a short step forward. *What is he thinking, he just reunited with dad and now he's taking over the pack.* I thought, frustrated. Although I knew Josh would be a great Alpha, we would never see each other and what if we started fighting for more control. I would lose him all over again if our packs were to be future rivals.

Josh took a step forward as well, placing a protective hand on my shoulder, I tensed. Slowly he said, "No, Clare. Dad and I have been speaking for the past month, discussing what we should do. Dad no longer wants to run this pack. But the thing is, I don't want to run one either, there's no way I'd be able to handle it, but you and Mitch, you could build this pack up from the ground and rule together. A brand new, fresh start. What do you think?" I stumbled back, suddenly, it was hard to breathe and the short little breaths that I was taking, weren't helping. Josh moved to catch me but I slipped out of his fingers too.

I looked up at him as I sat in the dirt, "You both want to leave again!" Josh's hand reached down to help me up but I quickly slapped it away, my dad's eyebrows raised in disapproval but it didn't matter. Deep down I knew that they were going off together and leaving me behind. "Leave me be!" I stood up, quickly walking away from both of them.

I heard my father grumble and my brother sigh and I headed straight for the pack house. I swung the door open with such force that the handle hit the wall and busted a hole in the wall, I was furious. After finally finding my family again, they were going to leave just like that. The pack members of Great Bear Lake were scattered around the house, playing games, talking or watching a movie. I growled loudly so everyone looked at me, "Who is the second in command of this pack?!" I yelled powerfully, my hands curling into fists. Everyone's eyes were on me, staring widely with fear.

"I am, darling." A deep voice called out as everyone stepped back, revealing a man. The man was probably in his twenties, impressive for a beta. His arms were buff and you could see his abs through his black shirt. He had dark brown eyes and light brown hair, his lip tugged up into a smirk. I rolled my eyes at

what he called me and quickly said, "Did Alpha Joseph ask you to run this pack?" The man stepped forward, a mischievous look glinting in his eyes.

"Yes, Luna Clare, he did. But he quickly took the possibility away when he realized his only son was alive." He smiled "I'm Aaron." Then he bowed in respect.

"Did he tell you anything about going away with his son, Joshua?" I asked, getting impatient.

Aaron nodded, "Yes, they were planning on searching for Diana Vendetta." As he spoke that name, my entire world stopped.

My mother.

I turned on my heel, slamming the front door shut before walking back over to my father and Joshua who were still standing by the lake.

"You're looking for my mother?!" I screamed, a knew my eyes must have been turning red because all I saw was red.

"Who the hell told you that?" My dad growled.

"You're oh-so-wonderful beta."

"Aaron." My father growled again, shaking his hand.

"Why? I thought she was dead. Joshua told me she was dead." Then I sent daggers at Joshua, staring him down. "Is mom alive?"

"NO, CLARE! YOUR MOTHER IS DEAD. WE WERE PLANNING ON SEARCHING FOR HER KILLER. "

"Her killer's dead! Luke's dead!" Tris screamed and fought for control.

"Luke is dead! Mitch and Joshua murdered him!" I yelled at my father, fighting back the tears.

"No, Luke didn't kill her. Someone else did, most likely a hunter." Joshua said quietly. Confusion crossed my mind, why would a hunter kill mom?

"I have a pack to run, Blood Lust is my pack." I said.

"Remi and Will could become the new Luna and Alpha." Joshua said, I could tell he thought all of this through a million times.

"Mitch and I will think about it. Joshua, just..I have nothing to say to you." I just nodded to the two of them before heading back into the woods.

A/N:

Guys, I hate to say it but this book is coming to an end shortly. But I will be writing another one afterwards. I hope you guys are enjoying the chapters! Thank you so much for your support.

CHAPTER 42: ALPHA VS LUNA

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

Clare's POV: (Photo is Clare when she shifts in any other chapter, but she doesn't shift in this chapter).

I crossed Great Bear Pack borders before anyone could stop me or give me stupid excuses to reason. I was absolutely tired of being left behind.

As I continued walking at a steady pace through the thick trees and brush, I thought about possibly running another pack with Mitch. If I had to, I would grant Will as Alpha and Remi as Luna just so Mitch and I could start over only 10 miles away.

But it was still a new pack, a new start.

I had nothing other than Mitch, Will and Remi once Joshua and my father left. The only think I was concerned about was pack competitors. I didn't want pack rivalry and competition to pull Remi, Will, Mitch and I apart because it surely could. A wolf's pack, or family, is their first priority.

Crack.

I whip my head around towards the sound. A large branch had snapped and I could tell a wolf had broken it. I was only a few miles away from Blood Lust Pack borders.

I pretended to not worry about the branch breaking as I started walking at a calm pace again. I took deep breaths so that the other wolf wouldn't hear my quick heart beats.

Suddenly, I was tackled to the ground. I groaned in pain as rocks dug into my shoulder blades and spine. I looked up to see a black wolf with a jagged scar across his eye.

Ouch, that looks like it had hurt.

I growled menacingly as I pushed upwards, keeping the wolf off of my chest as much as possible. He snarled in my face, letting saliva and blood drip from his huge canines down to my face.

Looks like I'm not shifting.

I threw the huge wolf off of me, making sure he crashed into a nearby tree. Then, I walk up to him, my face covered in his disgusting saliva and blood. While he lay on the ground, I take the opportunity to spit at his face.

"You like that? Yeah. Neither did I." I yell at him.

Then, he stands up quickly, taking the chance to swing at me with one of his paws.

Did I mention his paws are almost as big as my face?

I felt blood trickle down my face as he pulls back his paw and lunges at me.

Now I'm pissed. Before he has a chance to touch me, I pull back my arm, my hand curled into a fist and throw my entire body into a punch.

Since I have Alpha strength, he hits the ground hard and lays there, unmoving.

"Goddamn mutt, now my hand hurts." I say before kicking him one last time in the stomach before I continue my walk towards Blood Lust.

I would have killed the rogue but I knew he would think twice before attacking me again.

"We should probably go wash the blood off of us before Mitch sees us. He'll freak if he sees." Tris says.

"Good point but these gashes on my face aren't going away for awhile." I say back.

"Yeah, these cuts hurt. That wolf was really strong for a rogue." Tris says.

"He was most likely an alpha before. I wonder why he left his pack."

"Must've been a good reason if he was an alpha."

I just nod.

20 minutes later I find a creek and look at my reflection in the water. Two long gashes run from the bottom of my chin, through my cheek, to my left ear.

"He got me good." I say while washing the blood off of my hands and face.

After washing myself off, I only had another 30 minutes to the pack if I run.

So I do.

But not before I hear the creepiest laugh I've ever heard in my life behind me.

CHAPTER 43: MICHAEL

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

After washing myself off, I only had another 30 minutes to the pack if I run.

So I do.

But not before I hear the creepiest laugh I've ever heard in my life behind me.

A/N: Keep in mind I haven't written on this book in more than six months, however, some of you want me to continue, therefore I am. I hope you enjoy.

"Your mother was an easy kill. She squirmed a lot." I feel his hot breathe on my neck and my senses smell blood in his breathe. I quickly turn. I recognize him as one of our weakest of Blood Lust. I hardly pay attention to the weakest as they often have done something to earn themselves the bottom of the pack.

"State your name." I growl.

"I've watched you carefully ever since Mitch brought you to our pack. Too bad he never told you that I was the one who murdered your mother. I was the one who felt her warm blood run from my jaws. Stupid whore."

I feel my eyes water. The mother who saved my life. "*Our mother was not a whore. Don't listen to him.*"

"A whore?" I ask.

"She slept with your father. Had you. Had Joshua. But not before she screwed Luke and I over. As soon as she had your two, she thought she could just stop. But that's not how it works. She swore an oath to be the pack's slut. The pack's chew toy. But she broke her promise. She suddenly wanted a family. Why do you think so many were out to get her? She was nothing but a lying whore." His eyes darken and his hands clench until his knuckles are white. I notice a scar running down his jaw. It's light pink and

jagged.

"No. Not my mother. She wasn't a whore. She loved one man and that was my father. Mitch didn't know about you. He would've had you killed."

"Think again. You don't actually believe Mitch is that good, right? I mean, don't you think you got a little too lucky? Luke treated you like dirt because your mother betrayed him. Mitch only took you in because you were a pity case and he felt bad about what happened to you. If you weren't a bastard child, he would've rejected you the first time he saw you. He would've let Luke kill you at that pack dinner."

I let one tear fall before I lunge at him, easily pinning him to a tree. "State your name." I use an alpha's voice. "Michael."

"I've got your killer right here. His name's Michael. You have ten minutes to come and get him. I have my own business to take care of." I mind link my father.

"On my way." My father links back.

"Here's the plan. My father is coming. You're royally screwed. You'll be tortured. You'll be imprisoned. We won't kill you. You don't deserve that mercy." I say to Michael before spitting at him.

I turn around, facing north.
"Mitch. We need to talk." And I begin my journey back to Blood Lust.

A/N: WE KNOW WHO KILLED HER MOTHER AND WHY. YAY. OKAY, ONLY A FEW MORE CHAPTERS. LEAVE YOUR IDEAS FOR THE NEXT CHAPTER IN THE COMMENTS.

CHAPTER 44: THE PAST

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

"Mitch. We need to talk." And I begin my journey back to Blood Lust.

I feel my weight on my chest lighten when my eyes meet his, but I cast them down to his shoes. It's not weakness, just disappointment. I never would've guess that my own mate would betray me in such a way, after all of the abuse, all of the lies. I want to scream. I need to scream. But instead, I let salty tears roll down my cheeks before looking back up to Mitch. I can't hold it in any longer; it's killing me. I can tell Mitch's wolf wants to help me, but as soon as his hand reaches my wrist, I flinch away.

"Everyone out. Now." Mitch commands and instantly, the pack melts away into different parts of the house.

I look down, afraid to see my own mate's eyes. Was everything a lie? I hear Tris's heart break into a million pieces.

"He would've rejected us. We're a pity case." Tris whimpers. "We're never going to escape our past, Clare."

"Clare.." Mitch trails. Then, he uses his finger to lift my chin. Our eyes meet and all I feel is cold. There's no longer happy warmth that made me feel like everything is going to be okay.

"Why didn't you tell me about Michael?" I ask, hot tears spill from the corners of my eyes. I wish I could run, but I need to know.

"I-I..Clare, I didn't know how to-"

"Tell me? Are you joking? My entire life is tragic and you think finding my mother's murderer would've brought me down?" I yell.

"N-no."

"Then what?"

"I don't know, baby. I just couldn't tell you."

"You felt bad about my mother. That's the only reason you didn't reject me."

His eyes instantly widen. But not in surprise. In pain.

"Do you even remember the first time we met?"

//Flash back to one year ago//

I woke up, warmth surrounded me. Someone's arms were around me. I was laying in a bed. I had new clothes on. I had a bandage on my arm. Where did I get that -

I stopped as the memories flooded my mind. I heard a deep grunt behind me. I looked and saw a perfect, sleeping, Mitch. His hair was a little messy, it was adorable. I chuckled as I tried to get away from him. Every time I tried to get away, he growled and pulled me back towards his chest.

"Mitchhhh.." I moaned.

"Clareeee..." he mumbled back.

//Flash forward//

I smile. Remembering every single moment. His beautiful golden eyes. Roses and honey.

"I'm so sorry," and with that, I crash into his chest, letting his strong, supportive arms wrap themselves around my waist.

"I'm never going to let you go, Clare. You are mine until the end of our time. We're going to make this pack powerful, together. We're going to have the most adorable pups you've ever laid your eyes upon. You're going to be an amazing mother. We're going to get married. I'm going to call you my wife. You're mine forever. Please, don't forget that I'm in love with you." He

whispers into my ear and I feel Tris's heart being put back together like it was never broken.

Like it was never a pity case.

CHAPTER 45: THE END

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

- 5 years later -

Clare's POV

"Grayson, Mommy's gonna take you to training today!"

Grayson's golden eyes instantly light up as he races to the kitchen to put on his shoes, "Who's gonna be the strongest wolf in the entire pack?"

"Me, me, me!" Grayson yips in joy, "Let's go, come on Mommy!"

He tugs at my hand relentlessly towards the door.

I frown knowing how much Mitch would've loved to train his son. My heart instantly aches at the thought of him not being here,

"Clare, clarify or else the damn audience is going to think he's dead!"

Tris yells.

Oh, no, my Mitch isn't - I feel tears swell into my eyes just thinking about him.

He's on a hunting trip with Josh, I repeat over and over again in my head, he's with Josh. He's fine, he's - I run to the phone,

dialing Mitch's number. Before Mitch even has the chance to say hello, I'm crazily calling his name, asking if he's okay.

His low voice calms my nerves, "Baby, I'm okay. Josh and I are okay. We just captured a few rogues. How are you and my boy?"

I relax, "We're okay, too. Tris got me all worked up -" I exhale slowly, "I'm sorry."

"No, love. I'm really glad you called. I was starting to miss your voice."

I feel the same butterflies I felt the first time I met Mitch.

I look down at my wrists, the scars are white and smooth with time. Even the one on my back.

I smile, looking over at my little Grayson, and all I can smell is roses and honey.

ENDING AUTHOR'S NOTE:

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

Oh. My.

Did we just finish AB&BM?

I know, I know, it's horribly sad. It's been a long freaking journey.

I started this book when I was in 8th grade and I'm starting 10th grade this year! So, long journey. Lot's of twists and turns. A few

tears. I few "aww's". Overall, I think we did a pretty damn good job.

However all good things must come to an end.

Little Grayson was born! (It was about time they had a little pup running around) and all is well in Clare's life.

I REALLY hope everyone enjoyed!

#Clitch #AB&BM

IMPORTANT:

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

Just wanted to let you guys know that there is a NEW poetry book up.

I would really appreciate if you could at least check it out!

Other than that, we are still getting new readers on AB&BM, people are finishing every day.

Lastly, since Christmas is next week, Merry Christmas or Happy Hanukkah or just be safe during the winter! You guys have given me the very best present for the past few years and I appreciate all of you so much.

CHAPTER 50: A NEW BEGINNING

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

Just to be clear, this is not an extension of Alpha's Broken & Bruised Mate, **HOWEVER** I am starting a **brand new book** and

I would like you all to check it out seeing as this book somehow achieved 422,000 reads. Now, this new book will be different from the main concept of this book. If all goes smoothly, it will be a **murder mystery**. Now, I don't know if ya'll watch Criminal Minds or anything but this new book is gonna contain some *really* twisted shit. I promise to keep you on the **edge of your seat** and maybe, just maybe if this new book goes well - I will consider writing a **sequel** to Alpha's Broken and Bruised Mate where Clare and Mitch's son starts his own pack.

Stay tuned, my friends.