

## ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 24, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

**Ryker POV** – My blood boiled as I stepped through the trees to see her drenched in my brother's blood, her white fur completely drenched and turned red, both of my brothers lying on the ground in their broken forms, forced to shift back to heal. While she stood over them in bloodlust licking at the injuries she caused, not a care in the world that she nearly killed my brothers. I could hear their soft thuds as she stood over them.

Brax unleashed pure animalistic rage, as we ripped into her an agonized whimper leaving her. Throwing her around she hits a tree and is forced to shift back, she looks at me in panic as she tries to get up. Her eyes filled with fear. She knew what was coming. I warned her, warned her if she tried anything to hurt my family I would kill her. She was another Danika, not happy until she destroyed me.

I lunged at her, my teeth tearing through her flesh as we ripped through her arm trying to tear her limb from limb. Her blood coated my fur as it sprayed over me.

Hearing a whimper behind me I look at her now unconscious body, lying limp. She won't be moving anytime soon, I growl at her. Turning my back on her, I check Tyson. He groans trying to sit up before collapsing again. I look at his wounds. He looked like he had been put through a blender.

A few pack warriors I alerted on my way, raced toward us, and Zane broke through the trees first. A gasp left his lips at the sight before him. He races over to my brother trying to stem the bleeding on Ace's neck and chest. The two pack warriors shift back to their human forms and I realize one is Jacob, my third in command. He scoops Tyson up in his arms and starts running toward the house. His black locks flashed past me in a blur as he moved quickly. Zane and I try to get Ace up only to find his back was torn badly. A flap of skin hanging from his back and I can see his ribs.

I press the flap of skin back in place, my hands becoming coated in his blood. A growl escaped my lips at what my f\*\*\*\*\*g mate did to my baby brother. Pete, my other pack warrior comes over replacing my hands with his as they start transporting him toward the packhouse carefully. His wounds are not healing because his wolf must be too weak.

"Get them to the infirmary, he needs blood," I tell them before turning to my limp mate, her blood saturating the ground. Turning the grass red and the dirt to mud, her arm barely hanging on and I can see her leg is broken. Grabbing her arm, I hoist her up, tossing her over my shoulder and following after Zane and Pete. Catching up to them as they lift Ace over a log trying not to cause him more injury.

"You right Alpha?" Pete asks, looking back at me and I know my Alpha aura was sending off some deadly waves, seeing it affecting them as they tried to move quicker

through the forest. I was too angry to even attempt to reign it in so they would have to deal with it. Jacob comes back when we are nearly halfway back, he has some bandages in his hands.

“Doc is working on Tyson, hold him steady,” he tells Zane and Pete before wrapping a bandage around Ace’s body quickly securing the flap of jagged skin on his back. Jacob was the fastest out of the three of them as soon as his wounds were wound tightly in the bandages, he grabbed him before taking off through the trees racing home.

“Want me to take her?” Zane asks and I drop her on the ground. Her body hits the ground with a thud, her leg bone jutting out of the skin, yet she still doesn’t wake. She was bleeding profusely but I didn’t care, she deserved worse than death and I was going to give it to her.

“Take her to the cells and hang her up. I want a tube shoved down her throat and pump her full wolfsbane,” I tell them. Zane pales at my words. Pete bends down grabbing her doing as he is told.

“Ryker she is your mate, she needs medical attention, look at her she bleeding to death.”

“She is not my mate, she nearly f\*\*\*\*\*g killed them, Zane, now do as I ask,” I scream at him and he puts his head down.

“Take her to the f\*\*\*\*\*g cells and do what I asked, she doesn’t deserve an easy death,” I tell them shoving my command on him. His shoulders slump, his neck baring in submission.

“Yes, Alpha,” he says. I rush off to check on my brothers. Moving through the packhouse, I race up the stairs into the infirmary. Two pack doctors worked on my brothers while nurses h\*\*\*\*d them up to blood bags. Lines came off them everywhere as they worked on them.

“You should tell your mother,” Mavis says, looking over at me. She has been here for as long as I can remember. Her white lab coat was drenched in my brother’s blood as she worked tirelessly moving between them and checking their vital signs.

“I will when they are stable,” I tell her, not wanting to panic my mother. If they are conscious and she can talk to them when I tell her it will ease her anxiety.

Hearing the door downstairs, I walk out of the infirmary to see Zane open the basement door. Pete walked down the stairs with my mate over his shoulder. I move down the stairs following them. The smell of damp stagnant air hit my nose the moment I step into the basement. The cold draft rushed over me. I follow the blood trail of my mate to the very far cell. Zane walks out before returning with some chains.

“Go get a hose and funnel,” I tell Pete. He nods walking out. I take the chain from Zane chucking it over the steel beam on the roof.

“Padlocks,” I tell Zane, holding my hand out for them. He drops them in my hands. Pete walks in placing the funnel and hose down on the bench that holds different torture devices.

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## **ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 25, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,**

“Hold her up,” I tell them and they obey. Zane looks green as he grabs her arm which was torn apart. He drops her, her blood making her skin slick as her head falls forward onto her chest. I shove her head back and it lulls backward awkwardly. Zane grabs her arm again holding it above her head.

Moving my hand up the chain I go halfway up before gripping both her hands and wrapping the chain around her skinny wrists. And securing the padlock. I give the chain a tug near her wrists making sure it has no give and she won't escape it. Grabbing the other piece of chain I yank it, taking her weight off them and they let her go. Hooking one of the links to the bolt on the far wall making her kneel.

Walking over, I grab the hose before attaching the funnel to the end. Grabbing the two-liter bottle of wolfsbane before walking over to her, I place the bottle at my feet. Forcing her mouth open I shove the tube down her throat, her gag reflex kicking in as she begins to choke. Her eyes fluttered open before going wide when she catches sight of my face. She starts thrashing and trying to speak but I pick up the bottle off the floor and undo the cap. The strong scent of wolfsbane burned my nose.

Zane turns away, races to the corner of the room, and throws up on the floor. “Get out if you haven't the stomach for it,” I yell at him.

“Ryker please, she is your mate.”

“She is not my f\*\*\*\*\*g mate,” I scream at him and he runs out. “Hold her still,” I tell Pete and he grabs her head holding it in place as she thrashes, screaming some gurgled words I couldn't understand. I hold the funnel pouring the wolfsbane down it. She gags, choking and trying to spit it out. I see her blood spurt out the top of the funnel, coming back up the tube as it burns her insides. I see Pete gag and I growl at him making him hold his stomach. She gurgles, choking trying to bring it up and I slowly pull the tube from her mouth, blood pouring from her lips as she passes out. The Wolfsbane spilled onto her chest while she gagged, it burned through her skin like acid.

Undoing the chain from the wall, I hoist her up till her feet dangle in the air before tying it off again. Pete rushes out and up the stairs, not able to handle the sight before him. I

lock her cell before following after him. Walking out of the basement I see Pete rush out the front door, spewing into the hedges. I shake my head. Weak, f\*\*\*\*\*g weak. She is my mate and you don't see me crying over it.

Walking upstairs, I sit with my brothers. They were starting to get a bit of color about them. Guilt hit me at leaving her with them. This was my fault, I should never have trusted her with them.

"They will be okay, Alpha," Mavis tells me. She sweeps her curly dark locks back, pulling her hair into a bun.

"When will they wake?" I ask her, looking at my brothers. Both of them were starting to heal slowly. Their wolves were young and had taken quite a beating, not used to being injured they would take longer than normal. The blood was helping and I watched as Doc changed Ace's again, hooking up another line to him.

"Hopefully soon, you should ring Aria and at least tell her," Doc says. I nod not looking forward to breaking the news to my mother. Getting it over with, I decide to mindlink her. Searching for teethers, I forced the connection which was a little harder considering she was hours away from me.

"Son, how are you?" She asks, feeling the connection.

"Ryker?" She asks when I don't find the words to tell her.

"Mom, you might want to come home, Ace and Tyson have been injured, they will be fine but they are hurt pretty badly," I tell her.

"What? How? Are my babies okay?" She says, and I could hear her voice tremble and the panic behind it.

"They are fine, my mate attacked them. They will be fine and she is being dealt with. Just get here when you can they will want to see you."

"I am on my way," she says, cutting the link off. I refocus on the room seeing doc rechecking Aces wounds which thankfully stopped bleeding.

"Tyson will probably wake soon his wolf appears to be stronger," Mavis tells me. I nod getting up.

I walked over to him and Mavis was right his wounds were healing. Most closed as his wolf fought to heal him.

Looking at Ace though he looked like he was still knocking on death's door. I brush what's left of his hair from his face kissing the top of his clammy head. I still remember when they were born. I was so excited to have little brothers. I love the girls and have a

special bond having grown up with them, but when they were born and Kade was gone and they were like a fresh beginning for my parents, two new little bundles of joy to look forward to after the heartache of the decade long war that was Kade, now they are little terrors but they were still my brothers. As much as they infuriated me, I would lay down my life for them just to make sure they could live theirs.

Going downstairs, I walk down to the basement.

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## ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 26, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

**Reika POV** – I woke to a dirty rag being stuffed in my mouth, the force of it being shoved in my mouth waking me. My arms are killing from the position I hung in. I gag on the rag. It was doused in wolfsbane, my tongue felt like it was being eaten by acid and I could feel my taste buds burning off. I could taste my own blood and feel my tongue sizzling as I screamed around the rag in pure agony. The room smelt heavily of wolfsbane, the air thick with its strong scent, it was like I was inhaling it with each breath.

Ryker is watching me with demonic black eyes. His eyes will forever haunt me, the way he looked at me with pure hatred made my blood run cold and my stomach drops somewhere dark and cold, gone was my mate as I now stared at the feared Lycan King. I could not understand what I did to deserve such punishment, such torture, and at his hands.

I feel for my wolf, she weakly lifts her head, a horrid whimper leaves her and echoes through my head making goosebumps rise on my skin, I could barely feel her like she was fading away from me. “We need to shift 46, we need to get out of these chains,” I tell her.

She whimpers trying to move closer to the forefront of my mind before collapsing. I could feel I was losing her as she became the weakest I had ever felt her. Forced to focus back on my surroundings when Ryker started dousing my entire body in wolfsbane. He didn’t even flinch as it got on his skin, eating it away. While I tried to scream and beg him to stop, the rag prevented me from making an understandable response, my begging falling on deaf ears. My screams gurgled as I choked on my blood, feeling the rag burning and sticking to the roof of my mouth while my entire body felt like it was on fire, every cell a burning inferno.

“I warned you, I told you what would happen if you tried to hurt my family” he growls at me. I shake my head weakly, trying to ask what I did, who I hurt. I don’t remember hurting anyone. I only remember attacking Tim. He was going to kill his brothers. Was I not supposed to save them, I couldn’t live knowing I caused their deaths because I abandoned them.

“Please” I beg but the words made no sense as I tried to speak them just a gurgle noise coming out.

Ryker walks off going to the corner of the room. I try to see what he is doing? Turning my swollen face to the side, I feel my stomach drop when he returns with a pair of snips in his hand. His lips pressed in a hardline as he turned them in his hands, he was going to torture me.

“please you need to come back, you need to help me” I beg and cry for my wolf. I can’t feel her anymore like she just disappeared. I was on my own, completely and utterly alone with the monster I call mate.

Ryker kneels next to me and I jerk away, swinging from the chains when he grabs my foot in his vice-like grip. I close my eyes, tears pouring down my cheeks when I feel the cold metal press on my little toe before feeling intense pressure and the click as the snips cut it off.

The scream that left my lips when he cut it off couldn’t even be muffled by the rag and I choked on my scream. The air leaves my lungs becoming lodged in my throat at the searing pain. I thrash but it is no use as one by one, he cut each one off. My throat was hoarse from screaming, and my face burnt with my tears. I could feel every wound oozing out my blood.

When he is done, he gets up showing me before placing my toes in a jar on the table. I throw up, choking on the vomit and I am forced to swallow it down. Feel it burning my lungs as I inhale some.

Ryker then gets up and walks out of the room pulling the cell door closed behind him. I try to see my foot, but all I see is my blood dripping on the floor, feeling my broken arm dripping my blood on my face. I am surprised it held together while I thrashed.

I lose consciousness again. Coming too for the next round and this continues every few hours, forcing wolfsbane down my throat and ignoring my pleas as he stuffs the rag back down my throat. Nothing I do or say stops his torment, stops the pain he inflicts on me, I pray for death pray that he just kills me, just the sight of him alone each time he comes into the cell makes my heart thud harshly against my ribs while I pray it stops beating, stops beating forcing me to live with the horrors of what he has done. He was a monster, I now understood why everyone feared him, I now understood completely. He was a monster, I was his mate and he didn’t feel a thing toward me, no mercy just pain. All I have known is pain. I wished for my wolf to help me, or even just to hear her voice and let me know I wasn’t alone in this vessel of broken flesh.

But all I got was silence making me wonder how she endured the pain for years for me, not having me near, the silence from her was deafening and I didn’t understand how she remained sane through years of torture. I thought being in darkness was

maddening, no I was wrong it was being alone that was the worst torture of all, left to nothing but your senses and feeling completely helpless.

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## ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 27, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

**Ryker POV** – On the third trip down to the basement I opened the cell door, her head popping up and I could smell her fear and I watched in amusement as she wet herself just at the sight of me. She instantly starts crying as I figure out another way to torture her, and inflict more pain on her, she would regret ever hurting my family. I look at her toes that sit in the jar before deciding to grab the wolfsbane again. I didn't understand how she was still alive, surely she had no more blood to bleed.

I grab her foot about to smother it in wolfsbane only to freeze before looking at the jar. What the f\*\*k! That is not possible. I look up at her before looking back down. She had toes, she shouldn't have toes. I removed them, you can't grow limbs back but she has somehow managed it. Though they didn't quite look right, I could tell they were definitely growing. I cut them off all the way back yet here she has half toes to the knuckle.

What is she? Nobody can grow back limbs, what exactly had they been doing while experimenting on her, I had never witnessed anything like it before. Even if I lose an arm there's no way I could grow another. How was she even healing? I had given her enough wolfsbane to kill half my pack, yet here she was still alive and breathing, still bleeding profusely like a tap had been turned on. Her wounds not closing, yet she managed to grow back toes?

I shrug, well then I will remove them again, let's see how many sets she can grow, how much I have to remove before they stop growing back altogether. This just made torturing her easier for me. I get up walking back to the table and grab the snips. I walk over to her and she whimpers but is much too weak to struggle anymore. Bending down I grab her foot when I hear a commotion upstairs. My mother's voice hits my ears and I drop the snips before walking out and closing the cell door behind me.

Walking upstairs, I open the basement door and I see my mother and father. I closed the basement door and I could see Mavis talking to them. My parents raced upstairs to my brothers and I followed after them.

"Where is your mate?" My father asks as I approach him.

"In the cells" he nods going over and checking his sons. I lean on the doorway. My mother grabs Ace's hand kissing the back of it before brushing what little hair he had from his face. When she does the same to Tyson though he wakes, stirring under her touch, his eyes opening and his voice a croak.

"Mom," he says softly and I move from my position to go to him.

"Mama is here my boy, I am right here you are going to be okay," she tells him fussing over him, tears staining her cheeks.

"Ace! Where is Ace, he is hurt," Tyson says in a panic, trying to sit up.

"He is right beside you," I tell him and he looks over to the left and lets out a breath.

"I tried but I couldn't shift fast enough, then Ace was hurt. I tried to stop it, but everything happened so quickly." He pauses for a second, his eyes darting around the room. "Wait, where is Reika," Tyson says sitting up alarmed.

"She is downstairs," I tell him and Tyson nods, looking relieved. I couldn't imagine how terrified he was seeing his brother being ripped apart by someone he thought he could trust. The thought alone angered me, that she could be so cruel to inflict that on two young boys.

"Rest sweety," mom tells him, kissing his head and his eyes flutter shut.

"I will go make him something to eat, do you guys want some coffee, food?" I ask my parents.

My mother nods and my father hops up, patting my shoulder. "I will help you," he says, and I nod before turning and walking out.

Walking downstairs, my father follows, falling in line with me. "Why didn't you tell us you found her?"

"It was none of your business," I told him.

"Well she is now, she nearly killed our son's Ryker" he snaps.

"What so you could lecture me about how to treat a mate, f\*\*k off dad. I had no choice but to kill Danika and I am sick and tired of your judgment over it, I don't need it over her. I had no choice but to kill Danika"

"You don't know that," he says as I flick the kettle on.

"I do know that Avery saw it, dad. She would have killed the entire pack. I did what I had to do"

"And what becomes of this new mate."

I shrug, not caring as long as I could make her death painful.



"Is she still alive?" He asks.

"Barely," I tell him and he nods and I couldn't decipher his expression, was he mad she was alive or angry at what is to come of her.

"What? I kill my first mate and you carry on like a d\*\*k, but this one you don't want to have your say" I ask him.

"What can I say, nothing I say will make you change your mind but how do you bear it? Killing your own mate?" He spits at me not hiding his disgust. We used to be close, had a good connection, that all ended when I killed Danika. He couldn't wrap his head around the fact she needed to die, he never even met her and yet was pissed at me for killing her, taking her traitorous side over his own son.

"I just do, and I haven't marked her. She will be like the last one. Avery can make any lasting effects go away," I tell him.

I make some sandwiches and coffee. My father helps me carry them upstairs and I hand my mother her mug.

"Has Ace woken up yet?" She shakes her head sadly, taking a cup from me.

I walk over and brush Tyson's hair back, his eyes fluttering open. "Here buddy, try eating it will help," I tell him, handing him the ham and tomato sandwich. It takes him half an hour to eat half of it, as he keeps falling asleep between bites.

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## ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 28, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

**Tyson POV** – My entire body ached as I woke, every muscle. Every cell throbbed as my wolf healed me, he was weak but had enough strength to heal my wounds. Sitting up, I find my mother resting with her head on my hand. My father is asleep next to Ace. I could smell the saltiness of my mother's tears in the air.

"Mom?" I say shaking her shoulder, her head snapping up to look at me. I couldn't see Ryker and I desperately wanted to check on Reika. Thank her for saving us, we would be dead if it wasn't for her. My brother would be dead if she didn't get to us so quickly.

"How do you feel?" My mother asks, cupping my cheek.

"I'm okay mom, has Ace woken yet?" She nods,

“Yes for a few minutes but passed out again, do you remember what happened?” She asks softly. I swallow and nod. Tears welling in my eyes. I thought he was going to die, thought my brother was going to die right in front of me.

“Yes, we were running, wait, where is Reika? She was hurt pretty badly,” I ask my mother. She looks at me confused.

“Reika?”

“Yes mom, where is she I need to see her, is she alright?” I ask worried when she looks at my father. He leans forward looking at me.

“She is in the cells for attacking you, Ryker is with her,” My father says, his eyebrows bunching up confused. Why did he look confused? The cells, why would she be in the cells. I get up throwing my legs over the side.

“Wait, you’re still not healed,” My mother shrieks. I shove past her, my father blocking me and I barge through him. My thoughts on Reika. If she was in the cells, that meant she was being punished. I race down the stairs to the basement door, my father on my heels.

“Son, what are you doing?” He asks when I twist the doorknob. It was locked, backing up. I ran at it, dropping my shoulder and barreling straight through it. My shoulder sears with pain as the door bursts open and I manage to grip the railing before falling completely down the stairs. I could hear crying making adrenaline pump through me, and hear her screams making me run down the stairs.

All I could smell was blood, urine, and wolfsbane making me gag at the pungent smell. I see the far cell door open and race toward it. Freezing at the sight of her chained, hanging limply drenched in her own blood. My brother twirled a knife between his fingers. Rage hits me and Terian, my wolf forces the shift. My brother spins around with shock on his face.

“Tyson, you shouldn’t be here,” he says, and I lunge at him. Our teeth ripped into him and knocked him backward. He growls, shaking his head as it knocks on the table leg. I get up, my entire body trembling in rage. I move to Reika trying to lift her down but her wrists are padlocked, I pull the gag from her mouth. My fingers burn from the wolfsbane it is doused in.

“Tyson,” she murmurs. My eyes follow the chain and I see it tied to the wall. I walk over ripping it off and Ryker jumps to his feet. I turn quickly, catching her before she hits the hard cement floor.

“What are you doing?” He screams enraged. She whimpers as I place her on the ground, her skin burning mine and I could smell the wolfsbane covering every inch of

her flesh. I hiss at my sizzling skin. Ryker grips my shoulder and I spin growling at him, my wolf eyes peering back at him and I feel my canines elongate.

“You f\*\*\*\*\*g monster, she is your mate,” I tell him, tears brimming in my eyes at the state of her.

“She knew the consequences of attacking you,” He bellows back.

“She didn’t f\*\*\*\*\*g attack us, she f\*\*\*\*\*g saved us,” I scream back at him. Her hands were clutching me, shaking violently as she tried to remain upright as I held her against me. Ryker’s face falls, the color draining from it completely and I hear his heart palpitate in his chest erratically.

“What are you talking about, there were no other scents in that forest Tyson, you must be confused.”

“It wasn’t her, he snuck up on us, we didn’t pick up his scent either, not till it was too late. He attacked Ace, he didn’t even have time to shift to fight back. I shifted attacking him and he ripped us to pieces, Reika saved us, we would be dead if she didn’t come back, we were chasing each other through the f\*\*\*\*\*g woods Ryker. She ran ahead and the man came at us from the side, we didn’t see him till he walked out from amongst the trees, if she didn’t hear us and come back we would be dead,” I tell him. My brother looks like he is about to throw up and my father rushes over to me helping me to sit her up, her naked body shaking violently.

“Shh it’s okay Reika, I won’t let him hurt you no more,” I tell her before scooping her broken body up with my father’s help. Her skin burning me and my father.

Turning I see Ryker frozen on the spot, his eyes on his mate and what he did to her. “I hope she f\*\*\*\*\*g rejects you,” I spit at him.

“I thought, I saw her standing over your body Tyson, how was I supposed to know?” He says.

“You could have f\*\*\*\*\*g asked her,” I tell him walking out of the cell.

“Help me get her to the bathroom, we need to get the wolfsbane off her,” I tell my father, he grabs her and she screams. I glare at my father did he partake in her torture. I grabbed her off him, she wasn’t very heavy being underweight and I felt my wolf lend me his strength, forcing me to heal quicker as her skin burned mine.

“Wait, I don’t understand. If it wasn’t her, who was it then, we found no one else, Tyson,” My brother asks, I turn to face him.

“Some man with one f\*\*\*\*\*g eye,” I tell him before walking up the steps. I hear him gasp but ignore him walking up the steps with Reika. I walk to the downstairs bathroom, my

father opening the door and I hear my mother racing down the steps to see what is going on. I placed her in the bottom of the shower stall. Grabbing the showerhead, I turn it on, adjusting the shower temperature as she leans heavily on the tiled wall before passing out.

Rate this Chapter

## ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 29, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

**Reika POV** – Waking when the water touched me, I could feel Tyson's hands gliding over my skin as he washed the wolfsbane off my skin kneeling next to me. My eyes opened to his blistered hands washing my face.

"Stop, you're hurting yourself," I whisper but he ignores me. Looking up, I see Ryker looking down at me. A petrified scream leaves me and my body shakes as I fight the urge to throw up. I shuffle away from the shower door. Tyson reached for me, gripping my hand.

"Shh it's okay," he says. His hands blistered from the wolfsbane but he doesn't seem to care. He looks over his shoulder at his brother. "Get out, you're scaring her," he tells him, the venom behind his words shocked me. Tyson and Ace were usually calm and funny, and normal teenage kids but right now he was angry and his anger matched that of his brothers.

"I didn't know," Ryker says, reaching into the shower, his hand moving toward me. I slap his hand trying to melt into the tiles away from him. He pulls his hand back and Tyson growls at him.

"I said get out," Ryker glares at him and looks like he was going to say something when his eyes fall back on me. He presses his lips together and his eyes flicker for a second I thought I saw them tear up but he blinked before stepping away.

"She needs blood, mutations don't heal well," Ryker says looking at his brother, his normal cold facade slipping in place.

"She can have mine now get out," Tyson tells him and Ryker looks at him shocked.

"Ryker please just hop out, let your brother look after her," I heard a feminine voice say from the doorway where I couldn't see her.

"She is my mate," Ryker says.

"Yes, she is, and look what you did to her," Tyson spits at him over his shoulder while reaching his hand out to me. He squeezes my fingers gently. Ryker's scent leaves the

room and I know he is gone and I relax slightly. Tyson steps into the shower becoming drenched along with me and pulls his clothes off, sitting on the floor next to me.

A woman walks in kneeling beside us, she reminds me of Lana, her scent is similar and I know she must be the Lycan Queen. She reaches her hand out brushing my hair back. Her amber eyes watched me, so dazzling. She was beautiful with her long dark hair and soft features.

Tyson bites his wrist offering it to me, his mother's eyes watching worriedly as he brings it to my lips. "Are you sure that's a good idea," The woman asks but Tyson presses his bleeding wrist to my mouth, His blood, coating my lips and I lick them.

Bloodlust kicks in at his intoxicating blood and I grab his wrist biting down on it. He flinches but doesn't pull away. I drank from him before forcing myself to stop, he tasted weak, and I could tell he was still healing and tasted tiny bits of wolfsbane in his blood that seeped through his skin.

"You can drink more," Tyson says but I shake my head.

"You're injured," I tell him, leaning against his shoulder. I could feel my wounds healing but still couldn't feel my wolf, she must be weak for me not to be able to feel her.

"Come here dear," The woman says, biting into her wrist and holding it out. Tyson nudges me.

"My mother won't hurt you," Tyson says before a figure steps in behind her. I look up and see my mate standing behind her. A bottle in his hand.

"Move mom," he says, touching her shoulder. The woman looks at me and I hear Tyson growl low in the back of his throat. Ryker kneels in front of us. He holds the bottle out to me but I don't take it, instead, Tyson opens the cap and sniffs it. He passes the bottle to me.

"Drink it, it's his blood, it will heal you quicker being he is your mate," Tyson tells me. I clutch the bottle, tipping it to my lips. His scent was nothing compared to how he tasted, his blood flooding my mouth thick and sweet as I drank greedily, feeling my wounds healing and feeling my wolf slowly coming back. I drain the bottle and Tyson takes it from me.

"Better?" I nod. Ryker reaches for me but I move closer to Tyson.

"Ace?" I ask Tyson, looking at him.

"He is fine, because of you," he says, kissing my head. Ryker growls at him but doesn't do anything.

I look down at my toes, remembering the feel of the blunt snips as he removed them. I rubbed them, they ached slightly but had grown back. Ryker watches as I rub my toes before looking away when I catch him staring.

“I don’t understand how that is possible,” He mutters to himself. I say nothing, if only he knew the number of times we have had things removed only for them to grow back and the process to start over again, I don’t know how my wolf bore it.

For years she blocked me out when they would experiment, her screams though I was able to figure out what they were doing to her. I knew but by the time she would let me come back I was always healed, she endured it so I didn’t have to.

Ryker reaches behind him grabbing a towel before standing. Tyson gets up first, his white a\*s appearing in front of my face and I turn my face not wanting to see his bits. I feel my wolf starting to return as she sluggishly moves to the forefront of my mind and peers out. I hear her growl viciously at my mate in my head, hackled up and ready to attack now that she has enough strength to shift. Tyson hops out wrapping a towel around his waist while my wolf wouldn’t let me move my eyes from Ryker, she wanted to kill him for what he did.

Tyson reaches his hand out to me and I take it standing up and grabbing the towel he was holding out to me. I quickly wrap it around myself. Ryker watches us leave and I stay close to Tyson, though I knew he would be no match for his brother if he did stop me. Tyson drags me to his room when Ryker calls out.

“What are you doing?” He asks his brother. Tyson says nothing just walks into his room dragging me with him before closing his door. He walks to some drawers pulls out some clothes and puts them on.

“Wait here I will get you some clothes, then I will take you to see Ace,” he says, and I nod watching him leave.

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## **ALPHA· ALPHA KINGS MATE· chapter 30· Kings· ALPHA KINGS MATE·**

“We need to get out of here,” my wolf tells me.

“And go where?” I ask her.

“Home, if we don’t they will be mad, they might hurt her.”

“That’s if they even have her,” I tell my wolf and she shakes her head at me. The door opens and Tyson walks in handing me some shorts and a shirt that had my mate’s scent all over it. I take them pulling them on before tearing the pants off, the material

was too tight and I could feel my b\*m hanging out. Tyson shakes his head before reaching into one of his draws and pulling out some shorts with a drawstring. I slip them on and the door opens and Ryker steps in.

“I don’t like her naked in here with you.”

“No, but you had no problem with her freezing down there naked while you tortured her,” Tyson tells him.

“How many times do I have to say I didn’t know, I thought,” Ryker says with a growl, my fingers twitching nervously as he glares at his brother.

“He hurts him and I will kill him,” my wolf says as she peers through my eyes.

“You thought wrong, not everyone is Danika, Ryker. She could have run but she came back, now get out of my room,” Tyson tells him. Ryker growls at him and steps into the room. My wolf, not liking the way he was staring at him, growls the noise escaping my lips menacingly and Ryker freezes looking at me. He seemed shocked for a second before regathering himself.

“Don’t growl at me, I am the Alpha here not you,” he says.

“You’re not my Alpha” I blurted out before I could stop myself. Tyson smiles smugly before grabbing my hand and shoving past his brother dragging me with him. I see Ryker reach for me before pulling his hand back, a strange look crossing his features.

Tyson leads me downstairs to the infirmary and opens the door. I see the woman from earlier the Lycan Queen and feel my wolf lurch forward wanting to take control but I force her down. My skin rippled in a wave as I struggled to contain her.

“We can’t hurt her 46”

“We have no choice,” she says, and I shake my head.

“We do, we hurt them,” I tell her, and she looks out seeing Ace deathly pale on the bed.

I feel my wolf become nervous in the room. Not liking all the different instruments in the room. It reminded her of home.

“I’m Aria,” The woman says, holding her hand out to me. I stare at it wondering what she wanted and she drops it scratching the back of her neck awkwardly.

“Reika,” I tell her, trying out my own name.

"I know who you are, thank you for saving my boys," she says softly. The door suddenly opens again and a man with a startling resemblance to Ryker steps in. They had the same silver eyes and the same face shape. I step away from the man entering.

"That's my dad Reid," Tyson tells me and I nod before walking over and looking at Ace. I see the woman move grabbing Tyson and they walk outside the door, closing it with the man following after them. I could see their figures through the frosted glass as they talked.

"If we shift we might be able to heal him," my wolf tells me.

"How?" I ask her, confused.

"Our blood doesn't heal him but our saliva will," she tells me. She was right his wounds were closing when we licked them.

"I wonder why?" I ask her and she shrugs.

"I noticed after they would do their experiments, my wounds would heal if they gave me blood, when Amanda was alive the blood wouldn't even heal her so I licked her and she healed fast," she tells me.

"And you think it will work for Ace," She nods.

"Does it work for us?" My wolf growls, "No, only hybrid blood heals us, I think they used to deliberately hurt Amanda to see if I could heal her," My wolf tells me. The thought of my friend being hurt deliberately just so we could heal her saddened me. She was my only friend and I loved her, and so did Alpha, he never would have let them hurt us the way they did if he were there. He loved us and said we would always be his children but when he left they became cruel. Well worse than they normally are.

I pull the shirt off over my head before climbing on the bed near his feet and slipping the shorts off before shifting.

### ***Ryker POV***

Walking downstairs I hear arguing. My parents' voice reaches my ears and Tyson's defiant tone grinds my gears.

"What is going on?" I ask rounding the corner into the hall. They were out front of the infirmary and I couldn't see my mate.

"I want them to come back with me," My mother says.

"She doesn't trust you with us," Tyson says not happy.



"You're going," I tell him and he spins around to glare at me.

"I'm not leaving her with you, if I go she is coming with me. You don't deserve her" he tells me not hiding his disgust.

"She is my mate, and clearly you can't listen to me. This never would have happened if you stayed inside like I said," I tell him.

"You're coming back to Ariel's," my father tells him.

"No I am f\*\*\*\*\*g not, this is my home I am staying here. It isn't going to happen again," he says before turning to me.

"Please Ryker, we will stop. Will do what you want but I am not leaving. I hate Ariel's place and Chase is a d\*\*k and I am not going to live in bumfuckville " he says defiantly. I pinch the bridge of my nose annoyed haven't we had enough drama for the day without this s\*\*t.

"Deal with it later, where is Reika?" I ask them and they all look to the infirmary door. Tyson opens it before stopping, blocking the door. I look over the top of him and don't see her but her wolf leaning over Ace.

My mother screeches, rushing in and nearly knocking us over in a panic, my mother stops suddenly her heart rate calming down. Reika looks up at us before pressing her face along his ribs when I realize she is licking him. My mother stops also observing before looking over her shoulder at us. We step in and my stomach drops and I realize how wrong I got it. Her wolf wasn't attacking him, she was healing him. I watch in awe as his wounds close completely, not even scarring, just sealed up like they never existed. Not even wolves could heal that quickly.

Ace suddenly moves to make us jump including Reika who jumps off the bed shifting back.

I wanted to go to her and beg her to forgive me and also cover her. She was standing naked in front of three men and the thought ticked me off.

My parents were standing over the bed when Ace suddenly sits upright nearly headbutting my father.

"Tyson!" He says, panicked.

"Right here bro," he says pressing his head against Ace. Ace sighs in relief.

"Reika?"

“Here,” she says, still naked my father looks over at her and so does Tyson. I growl and Tyson rolls his eyes. Walking over to Reika I bend down picking up my shirt. She takes a step back watching me. I hold the shirt up to her and she takes it.

“Please keep clothes on, my brothers don’t need your picture for their s\*\*\*k banks,” I tell her. She looks confused but pulls the shirt on.

“Got any chips, I’m starving,” Ace says making my father chuckle and rub his bald head.

“Oh forgot to ask. Why are my sons bald?” My mother asks. I raise an eyebrow at her deciding they can answer that.

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