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"Why won't you let me see her!" she screams, ripping at her hair and scratching her face. I grab her trying to restrain her, but she is extremely strong while riled up.

"She is dead," I tell her as she breaks free of my grip.

"No, my wolf, she promised she was alive, she smelt her, they had her clothes," she says.

I shake my head picking up the file and pointing to her death certificate. "She is dead, Reika. She died just before they let you out," I tell her pointing to the page. She looks at it and shakes her head.

"I can't read this, you know I can't read, you're lying," she says tossing the paper before turning back to the DVD player. She plugs it in, and I grip my hair trying to find a way out of it. I mindlink Tyson.

"I need your help," I tell him.

"What's going on?" he asks.

"It's Reika, I need your help" I yell to him.

"On my way" I cut the mindlink to see she had figured out the DVD player and was pressing the buttons. The screen flickered on and I turned it off, grabbing her wrists and pulling her away.

"She is gone, I'm sorry. But you can't watch them"

"She is not gone!" she yells trying to make me let go. When I don't she bites my arm and I rip her closer.

"You can't watch them, please listen, you don't want to watch her die," I tell her. And she freezes looking at the screen.

"That video is of her dying; you don't want to remember her that way"

"She is alive, 46 promised, she promised!" she says thrashing in my arms.

"Reika, I won't lie to you."

"Then turn it on, I want to see, I need to see, to know for myself," she says, and I shake my head.

“Reika, you shouldn’t watch”

“Please” she cries.

“You don’t want to see it,” I tell her, but she thrashes, throwing me off. She turns it on, and I rush at her but she tackles me, knocking the air out of me before landing on top of me. I grab her holding her down when we hear a little girl’s voice, and she freezes looking at the TV over her shoulder. I try to get up, but she shoves me down.

“Lucy, it’s time” we hear a man say. I turn to look at the TV recognizing the voice.

“And then I can see my mummy?” Lucy asks and I see photos of her mother on the walls, all photos of her mother in her cell.

“I promise after this one you can see her,” The man tells her. It was the same man that was in the cells, the one I nearly killed.

“Okay, what do I have to do?”

” I just need to give you a shot,” he says, grabbing her arm.

“Then I get to see her,” The man nods, stabbing the syringe in her arm.

“No, no,” Reika says, looking at the screen.

“Don’t watch,” I tell her trying to shove her off just as we hear the first bone break, and her daughter’s agonized scream.

Reika covers her ears, her daughter begging the man as her bones all start snapping simultaneously. I got up covering her eyes, but she was rocking back and forth her hands covering her ears when we heard a sickening snap, which I knew was her spine. Reika screams as her daughter just stops, no noise, just her staring up at the ceiling with broken bones and her spine jutting out her chest. Reika’s breathing becomes harsh and in big pants before she jumps to her feet.

She grabs a chair smashing the TV, a scream leaving her that made my blood turn to ice in my veins. My stomach drops and she loses it, she starts trashing my office and even upturns my desk before attacking me.

Completely out of her mind as she pummels me, knocking me to the ground. Brax pressing beneath my skin but refusing to do anything as he whimpers in my head.

“Brax do something” I scream for him as she bites into my neck. Her canines pierce my shoulder and he finally shifts, forcing her off us as our bones snap. Thank God for her wolf being dormant because I think she would have actually killed us; she was completely blinded by her agony.

Brax growls at her, forcing her to submit and she whimpers, her eyes blazing back at us as he corners her. Reika drops to the floor, our Alpha Aura rolling over her but Brax whimpers not wanting to hurt her. She cringed away as he approached before he licked her face, cleaning her tear-stained cheeks. She clutched his fur and he whined loudly, her hands pulling on his fur, he pressed his face in her neck and pressed his weight on her.

She breaks, the flood gates opening, and she breaks, sobbing into his fur, clutching his neck. I feel him force us to shift back and he whimpers in my head. Her nails dig into my flesh, and I wrap my legs around her and my arms and pull her to me.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry” I whisper, kissing her hair when the door opens. Tyson and Ace busting in before freezing at my upturned office, I shake my head, and they back out of the room. I could hear them waiting in the hall in case I needed them.

I just hold her till she cries herself out, eventually, her crying and wailing turned to hiccupped s**s before she succumbs, eventually passing out in exhaustion and I was too tired to even get up so instead, I rested my head against the wall not wanting to wake her, we both fell asleep where we were.

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Reika POV

Waking to the feel of movement, Ryker stood up and started walking. Opening my eyes they felt like sandpaper. My skin stinging and dry from the salt in my tears.

I turned my face into his neck, inhaling his scent, I didn’t want to cry anymore. Tears won’t help me, nothing will anymore. I felt nothing, numbness is what I felt, and I was grateful. I could Live with numbness.

“You’re awake,” Ryker says and I nod my head that was on his shoulder. My arms and legs tightening around his body.

“Reika?” I hear her soft voice in my head, the voice that used to be my calm, but now I felt nothing but anger toward her, nothing but betrayal. Ryker said she did it to protect me, but how is taking the only thing that mattered to me, from me, taking my memories of her, making me forget what she meant to me, protecting me.

“Reika, I’m sorry,” she says.

“Sorry isn’t good enough Amanda,” I say not realizing I said it out loud. Amanda whimpers trying to shove through the barrier to come forward.

Ryker stops pausing for a second.

"Your wolf is back?" He asks before continuing to walk toward the bedroom.

"I want her gone," I tell him. He stops completely placing me on my feet next to his bed.

"You need your wolf, Reika she is part of you," he says cupping my face with his large hands, they were warm and made my face tingle.

"She lied, she was the only one I could trust, and she lied to me," I told him. I feel Amanda pushing against the barrier between us trying to force her way forward. I push back, refusing to give her even the slightest piece of control.

"Yes she lied but you can't just lock her up in your head, imprison her like they did to you"

"She is no better, she locked me up too, Ryker, she held the control but not anymore," I tell him.

"You don't mean that, just hear me out," he says rubbing my arms, tingles spreading from his touch.

"Please, Reika, listen to him," Amanda begs, hitting the barrier, my head pounding from the force she was using just angering me more.

"What, now you're on his side? You don't get to change sides because he suddenly agrees with you," I tell my wolf. I walk past Ryker rushing out the door and down the stairs. Ryker follows as I go to the kitchen looking for the sedatives they had been giving me.

"Just wait Reika," he says as I pull the black bag off the fridge. I open it, ignoring him before pulling the vial and syringe out.

"You need your wolf," Ryker says.

"I don't need her," I tell him, stabbing the needle in the vial.

"He is alive," he says, making me stop.

"Who is?" I ask.

"The man from the video, the one who injected Lucy, he is still alive."

I draw some of the liquid out while listening. My mind was already made up which just pushed Amanda more to try to get through.

“Reika, I will take you to him, just don’t do this,” he whispers, rubbing my arms. I ignore him when he suddenly snatches it off me and I spin around to face him, he puts his hands up backing away.

“I will let you kill him,” he says.

“I don’t need my wolf to kill him,” I tell him and he stops looking at the vial in his hand. I try to take it from him but he moves his hands back.

“Let me do it then, you will give yourself too much,” he says.

He squirts some back in, before pulling it out. “You don’t have to do this, let Amanda kill him, you really want to live with knowing you killed a person.”

“He isn’t a person, Ryker, he is a monster and he killed my daughter,” I tell him. He looks at me before rubbing his hand down his face. I touch his cheek and he leans into my touch.

“Fine,” he sighs before stabbing the needle in my arm. I feel Amanda try pushing forward her attempts growing weaker before I no longer feel her.

“I will take you tomorrow,” he says but I shake my head, knowing he is hoping I will change my mind and let Amanda do it, but I already had my mind set.

“No, I won’t change my mind, I want to go now,” I tell him heading for the front door.

Ryker follows before grabbing my arm.

“At least get dressed first, you only have my shirt on,” he says looking down at my bare legs.

He tugs me upstairs back to his room before rummaging in the walk-in. He brings some clothes out and I roll my eyes at the horrid grey pants. Why is everyone afraid of being naked? I wondered. Everyone prefers to feel itchy. I didn’t understand it.

I pull them on and he hands me some pink shoes. I stare at them and he grabs socks, placing them on my feet before slipping the shoes on. They felt weird and my toes feel squished.

“See better,” he says tugging my hand. I go to walk only to trip on these stupid feet strangling contraptions. Ryker grabs my arm, steadying me.

“Lift your feet” he chuckles.

“I am, they just feel funny to walk in,” I tell him, trying to lift my feet higher to stop from treading on the back of them.

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Ryker POV

Watching her try to walk in shoes was the most hilarious thing I had ever seen. Something so basic and she was struggling tremendously as she walked down the stairs like a cowboy who had been riding bareback for a week. I held her arm as she kept stumbling, tripping over the backs of the shoes.

“Argh these are stupid,” she says sitting down and ripping them off her feet while sitting on the step.

“It’s not stupid, you’re just not used to wearing them”

“I don’t need fake feet when I already have feet ” she says, ripping the other off. She wiggles her toes in the socks.

“That’s better,” she says standing up and walking off leaving the shoes behind. I roll my eyes following after her and she waits near the door. I grab my keys before grabbing her hand when Tyson comes over. He bends down pulling a shoe on.

“Where are you going?” I ask him.

“With you,” he says just as Ace walks out pulling a beanie on his head.

“You should stay,” I tell them.

“We are supposed to be your Beta’s, yet you don’t let us get involved,” he says slipping the other on.

“You do realize where we are going right?” I ask him and they both nod.

“We have watched you kill plenty of people Ryker, we don’t scare that easily,” he says standing.

“Fine, just get it in the car,” I tell them, opening the door. They race ahead climbing in the back. Reika hopped in the passenger seat. I reach over wondering how long this seatbelt will last. I clip it in for her and she tugs on the strap.

“Please don’t ruin my car,” I tell her and she nods, clutching the seat. I grab her hand, placing it on my thigh.

“And don’t be sticking your claws in my leg,” I tell her.

"I can't shift," she says but I knew I didn't give her enough, with enough adrenaline she was capable of partly shifting even without her wolf.

Tyson and Ace pop their headphones in their ears before looking at their phones and I start the car to go on the long drive.

The drive took forever as it always does travelling that far. Reika fell asleep and I was nearly tempted to turn around and take her home. I didn't want to bring her to this place, bring her back to the prison that entrapped her. I should have brought him back with me, but how was I to know he was the same one that killed Lucy?

Pulling up, Jacob was out the front having a smoke. I stop the car, hopping out of the car and carefully closing the door not wanting to wake her.

"Alpha!" Jacobs says standing straighter.

"Is he still alive?" I ask and he nods.

"Your father is in there with him," he tells me .

"My father is still here?"

"Yeah been trying to get information from him we can't find one of the places listed like it was moved recently"

"What about the other facilities?"

"Your demon friend took care of them with Alpha Tate" I nod about to ask another question when I hear the car door slam behind me. Tyson hopped out and I wanted to slap him because he woke up Reika.

Jacob notices her and stiffens, staring at her as she hops out. She looks around sniffing the air, the feeling through the bond was fearful. She was scared of this place.

"Reika" I called her and she looked at me before rushing to my side. I wrap my arm around her tugging her closer and she looks at Jacob who was still as a statue.

"Luna," he says to her and she looks up at me.

"You're my Luna, because you're my mate, it's a sign of respect, his name is Jacob" I explain to her and her brows furrow, not understanding. She looks him up and down.

"I'm sorry about putting you in the cells" he blurts out nervously. She shrugs looking past him to the door. Tyson drops a hand on her shoulder and she looks at him before walking toward the open door leading inside.

“Come inside when you’re done,” I tell him and he nods.

“Is she alright?” He asks, looking at Reika who was staring through the open door.

“I hope so,” I tell him, walking over to her. I grab her hand, bringing it to my lips and kissing her knuckles.

“You don’t have to do this, I can do it if you want,” I tell her and she shakes her head.

“No, I want to make him scream,” she says. Before swallowing her fear and walking in. She looks around curiously before stopping at one of the labs. She walks in looking at all the vials. Tyson and Ace too were looking around when Reika called Tyson over.

“What are these?” She asks him, picking up some of the vials. He looks at them.

“Different diseases,” he says reading the labels. I looked over her shoulder and she had one in her hand that read Marburg virus. Reading some more I saw Ebola, Rabies and all different diseases making me wonder if any of these had been tested on her, the thought sickened me.

She walks to another cabinet opening it. This one had different types of poisons in it and chemicals. We watch her as she wanders around touching and picking things up before setting them back down, Tyson reading different labels to her.

“I want to see him,” she says looking up at me and I nod before showing her where the basement was. We walk downstairs and she freezes on the bottom step making me run into her. I reached out grabbing the railing and her before she stumbled forward.

I could feel her heart pounding against my hand so hard I was surprised it didn’t leap out of her chest.

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She still didn’t move a muscle, her eyes trained on the cell she was kept prisoner in.

“What’s wrong,” Tyson’s mind links me, stuck behind me on the steps with Ace.

“Just give her a sec” I mindlink back. She was frozen completely rooted to the spot unmoving.

“I am right behind you, no one will touch you with me here, you won’t be locked back up,” I tell her, leaning down and running my nose down her cheek. Her heart rate slows but she still doesn’t let go of my arm around her chest where I grabbed her.

My father comes out of one of the cells at the back and she finally takes a breath of air regaining herself and stepping forward and letting me off the stairs and Tyson and Ace walk down as well.

“Ryker?” My father asks, staring in disbelief, that I would bring her back here.

“You’re safe with us,” I tell her, kissing her ear and she lets go of my arm. Tyson wanders off and I see Reika walk off out of the corner of my eye.

“You sure that’s wise bringing her back here?” My father asks, watching her as she steps into her old cell.

“Honestly I don’t know, but she wants him,” I tell him looking at the cell my father came out of.

“Is she going to let her wolf have him?” He says with a nod.

“No, she is sedated,” I tell him and his head snaps up at me.

“Ryker?”

“I know but she is pissed off with her wolf. I will fill you in later”

“You do realize you may have to kill him, she is childlike, you really think she has it in her to kill someone?”

“If she can’t do it I will,” I tell him, looking up and toward the cell only she wasn’t there.

“Reika?” I call out to her when I hear a door click shut. The cell door where our prisoner was. Tyson runs to open it when she turns, jamming a chair under the handle. I raced over to her tapping on the door.

“Open it Reika you shouldn’t be in there by yourself ,” I tell her worried about the man because he was unrestrained and could attack her.

“Reika, open the door now,” I tell her.

“46 what pleasant surprise,” The man says and she turns to face him. I try to open the door but it doesn’t budge.

“You healed him?” I ask my father when I see him get up off the floor no injuries present.

“Yes just before you got here, you should have given me warning” my father says as I look in, panicked as he approaches her. She was observing him, not moving but I could feel her anger and I watched her fingers twitch.

Tyson tries getting her to unlock the door but she ignores us tapping on the glass. The man smiles cruelly, the sick b*****d. He lunges at her and she sidesteps, stabbing him with something in the neck. He clutches his neck before pulling his hand away looking at it but there was no blood visible.

“What was that 46,” he says, and I see her drop a needle. I didn’t even see her take it but he stumbles, his legs giving out and she walks over to him.

“I wonder what your number will be?” She says before kicking him on the face. Blood sprays all over the glass from the blow, his head snapping backwards.

“S**t she gave him the mutation gene,” Tyson says.

“What?”

“She asked me what it was. I didn’t think she would take it”

“What mutation?” I ask knowing there were hundreds up there. He shrugs.

“Which did she ask about?”

“A hybrid One” he answers.

“Will that work on him, he is human?” I ask my father, panicking, needing to get her out.

“It worked on Kade, he won’t have a wolf but will partly shift” my father says yanking on the door.

Reika picks him up, dragging him to the table in the center of the room, she picks him up, dropping him on it like he weighed nothing. He was gasping from whatever she gave him but she ignored him. Instead, strapping him to the table.

“Boys upstairs now” my father tells them as he watches her through the glass. She walks over to the back table we had been using full of different tools.

She picks up a saw looking at it before turning around. I feel bile rise in my throat when she walks over to him pulling up his pants leg, the man jerks his leg away but she grips it tying another restraint just above his knee to stop him from getting his foot loose. She pulls his shoes off his foot.

“46, you better hope I don’t get free, girl.”

“By the time you do, there will be nothing left,” She spits at him.

He laughs at her shaking his head. “Silly girl, I can already feel it spreading through my system, I will kill you once it does.”

“Just because you have the gene doesn’t mean you know how to use it, I wonder if I can make you shift,” she says looking down at him before placing the Saw on his chest for him to see.

“I wonder how loud you will scream, as I cut you into pieces.”

“You haven’t got the b***s girl I know you, you are nothing but a scared little girl petrified of her own shadow, hiding behind your wolf,” he taunts her and I watch her eyes flicker.

“I’m not a little girl no more,” She whispers and picks up the saw. Walking toward his foot, she places it just above his ankle.

“Boys now!” my father screams at them and they take off, doing what he said. I watch as they leave racing up the steps and Jacob walks down nearly getting knocked over by them..

“I think we may have underestimated what she is capable of,” my father says, watching her through the glass.

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Ryker POV

She cut off his foot, slowly hacking into his flesh with a blunt saw. Blood sprayed everywhere and all over her, drenching her clothes as it seeped and splattered on the floor..

I wanted to look away, his screams were blood-curdling yet she didn’t even acknowledge them. Didn’t even cringe away from the task at hand. Jacob threw up, running for the trash can next to the desk when he saw the man’s foot fall to the floor with a soft thud. My father was just casually leaning against the glass door with his back to her messaging my mother like someone wasn’t being tortured behind him.

Reika then walks over and grabs the blow torch looking at. Gone was my sweet innocent mate, looking at her I now wondered if she was a bigger monster than me.

She fiddles with it while the man turns paler about to pass out from the blood loss, his wound healing slowly thanks to the hybrid genes in his bloodstream but not fast enough.

Reika walks over and taps on the glass. “How do I make this thing work?” She asks so innocently as she fiddles with the dial on it. Looking at her confused, concentrating face you wouldn’t think she just cut off the man’s foot like she was just cutting into a steak.

The question was so curious and innocent yet the intention behind it was brutal.

My father turns around looking at what's in her hand.

"Oh turn the dial and push in the red thing near your finger," he says. She does and her eyes light up as the flame turns blue before she walks over and starts burning the nub that was once his foot. The man's screams loudly before passing out on the table from the pain.

"You couldn't have convinced her to open the d**n door?" I ask, turning to my father.

"She asked a question, I simply answered" he states looking back at his phone, he chuckles softly.

"You're not laughing right now, what could you possibly find so funny about this situation?" I ask incredulously.

"No, I am not laughing at Reika, your mother just sent me a nude pic," he says typing back to her while I scrunch up my face, completely grossed out.

"What woman sends a nude at her age?" I ask cringing, not an image I wanted in my head of my mother.

"Your mother is one fine lady, glad I get to tap that each night," he says.

"F*****g disgusting, I could have lived without that information"

"Mind your mouth son" he retorts.

I shake my head looking at Jacob who was green. "Alpha may I be excused?" He asks and I nod turning to face him.

"You have watched me torture so many people yet you throw up when she does it?"

"But she is a girl, it's more disturbing," he says looking in at my mate before turning greener. He leaves quickly. And I turn back to my mate. I see the man's foot twitch that was still attached to him as she looks at all the tools picking them up at random.

His fingers then twitch and he stretches them. Claws slipping from his fingertips.

"S**t, Reika open this door now," I tell her knowing those flimsy restraints won't hold him, they are good enough to hold a human but not a hybrid.

She doesn't even turn around at my words, my father however does, looking at the man before banging on the glass.

“Reika you need to open the door, he is turning” my father told her calmly while I just wanted to break the door down. She looks over at him laying on the table.

She moves toward him. His claws are trying to cut the restraints. She then turns back and grabs a set of pliers.

“What was it called when Estella used to get her nails colored and the ends trimmed?” she asks the man who was glaring at her.

“Oh my wife gets those, it’s called a manicure” my father says like he was answering some trivia question and not telling her how to torture him. Reika looks at him, giving him a sadistic smile and giving him a nod.

I turn, staring at my father.

“What, that’s what it’s called?” He shrugs.

“Let’s give you one of those,” she says, grabbing the man’s hand and holding his finger, she clamps the pliers on it before reeling her hand back.

She pulled his claws from his nail bed on his right hand one by one. His face morphing in pain and his fangs protruded as he screamed. His other hand yanking on the restraints so hard he snaps it before reaching for her, she jumps back out of reach and I could hear her heart rate pick up.

“Okay Reika, I think it’s time you open this door” my father says, now starting to panic along with me.

“No!” She says looking down at the man trying to reach for her. She walks to the back of the room and grabs a small axe. Walking back she grabs his flailing arm trying to hit her before holding it down with one hand. She then lifts the axe. I watch as she grits her teeth before bringing it down on his wrist.

The crunch of his bone snapping as the axe cut through it was sickening, the man screams before thrashing, snapping his leg restraints.

Reika jumps back as he gets up, only to fall forgetting he was missing a foot.

I feel Brax pressing forward worriedly, fur sprouting on my arms as my father tries to pull on the door handle to get it open.

“You pathetic little b***h, I am going to kill you” he screams at her using the table to pull himself up.

I watched in horror, as his claws grow back making my father and I both look at each other. His entire body tensed as he used the table to keep distance between him and Reika.

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“He is like her,” I gasp when I see the burnt nub start rippling, the skin moving as he regrows his foot right in front of us. He laughs looking over at us before shaking his foot and wiggling his toes, standing up.

“How is that possible?” My father gasps.

“Lizard and starfish DNA, it’s amazing the things we have created, the splicing of cells and DNA,” he laughs. He walks around the table and Reika moves circling around it, her eyes trained on him.

“You should be thanking me 46, you wouldn’t exist if it weren’t for me. I made you brilliant. Made you the perfect predator,” he says his claws slipping out and scratching the steel table.

“Oh well, I suppose I will have to use the pups to build my army,” he says, and she stops.

“Pups? You won’t be leaving this place alive” She asks. He nods his head with a cruel smile on his face, as he watches her.

“You didn’t think Lucy was the only one, did you? No, we have a facility built entirely for them and our experiments. You were patient zero, our first guinea pig if you will. The first of hundreds, thanks to Kade’s brilliant mind,” he says, drawing closer.

“Where are they?” She screams and I see something dangerous flicker behind her eyes. Her canines protruded and pushed past her lips.

“You will never find them, but rest assured they aren’t weak like our Lucy, no they are stronger. Stronger because I figured out the missing link in their DNA..... Pain, the more pain we inflict the more it awakens the Lycan genes, morphing it and twisting it before we force the shift, I stuffed up with Lucy. I was too kind to her, I struggled with the idea of killing her. Exactly how does one kill their own child? But I knew it was for the greater good, if she survived the shift”.

My father rams the door with his shoulder, but I couldn’t move my eyes from her, I was frozen in fear for her.

"Your DNA holds the key to curing so many of the world's diseases" he laughs, picking up his hand off the steel table and tossing it over his shoulder.

"I had hope for Lucy, that she would live and be as marvelous as you. Don't you think she has my eyes, the resemblance is uncanny, I must say," he says with a grin lighting up his face at Reika horrified one.

"What," Reika gasps.

"You didn't really think that idiot was her father. No, we just had to convince you. Give you a reason to do what we wanted. Estella said it would work, I didn't believe you would be so gullible to believe he was your mate, but you proved me wrong. He sucked you in good. When he wasn't convincing you he was your mate, he was helping us plot our next experiment. Then I came up with the idea of impregnating you. To see if we could create a biological version of yourself. So who better to father the child than the man who had the idea," he says, his voice mocking as she tried to piece together everything he was saying to her.

She was so absorbed in trying to take in what he told her that she didn't see him lunge at her till the last second, he dived across the table. Knocking her to the ground. They struggled and I felt Brax shove forward forcing the shift before backing up. He charges at the bullet proof glass, hitting it full force only to bounce off it.

I feel his shoulder crack before he shakes it off before hitting it again when we hear a crack. The glass had the tiniest hairline crack when he backed up again looking at it.

My father tried to kick the door in as Reika tried to fight him off. She manages to get her feet under him, shoving him off, though her face was carved up by his claws and part of her arm torn into from his teeth.

She gets to her feet, her entire body trembling as she partly shifts. The man got to his just on the other side of the glass. He picks up the Axe that had fallen on the ground, swinging it at her as she advances. We hit the window just as she jumps back a ferocious roar leaving her as she charges at him. They both plunge through the glass crashing into me and making us skid across the floor. The glass bursts, sending shards everywhere as she starts ripping him to pieces with her claws.

He punches her, knocking her off and my father and I both jump forward as he goes to get up when Reika screams.

"Don't f*****g touch him!" she yells getting to her feet, her eyes blazing in pure rage. We freeze and she runs at him before suddenly shifting so quickly I blinked and I missed it. Her wolf came forward as she bit into his neck before shaking her head viciously.

He screams, his claws cutting her to pieces but she didn't appear to feel it as she continued to shake her head. Her white fur turned red from the blood splatter. He stops

moving from the blood loss. His eyes dazedly looking around before she shifts crouched next to him. Reika looks down at his torn-apart body, her own body scratched and torn to pieces.

“You’ll never find them” he chokes out before he smiles at her. She punches him in the chest, her hand going through his chest cavity and he coughs, choking on his own blood as it spews from his lips. She moves her hand around in his chest and he makes a gurgling noise. His eyes bulging from his head when she rips her hand out, pulling his spine out with it, the sound disturbing as it pulls through his body snapping the nerves and tendons pulling away from muscle and fat.

“That’s for our daughter” she tells him before standing up and looking down at him. Reika then stomps on his head with her bare foot. His head cracking open like a dropped egg as her foot comes down on his face, brain matter leaking out his ears and out the cracks in his face as it caved inwards.

I swallow the bile down that rose in my throat at the sight before me. My father and I both froze as we stared wide-eyed at her. She wipes her hands on her bloodstained pants. Her hands were shaking and I could hear her heart throbbing hard in her chest. She takes a deep hiccupped breath. Her eyes brimming with tears making them glisten as she looks at me. I step toward her, shocked but also slightly scared of her at this moment, she truly looked out of control, almost rabid.

“Can we go home now?” she asks me, her voice trembling slightly.

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ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Ryker POV

She was sad the entire way home, it made me on edge because the emotions coming through the bond were so back and forth, she was angry but also incredibly sad. Reika just stared vacantly out the window. It was like she was on autopilot, completely shut down and she wouldn’t stop shivering, even her teeth were chattering loudly like she was cold.

Tyson and Ace decided to stay the night with my parents, though I was a little nervous about being in the house with her alone. We had never been truly alone together other than in the car and for the most part, she was always in Tyson and Ace’s room, or in my walk-in.

Pulling up at the pack house, I touched her shoulder and she nearly jumped out of her skin, confirming my thoughts that she wasn’t even paying attention to our whereabouts.

"We are home," I tell her.

"Home?" she murmurs looking past me and at the pack house.

"It's your home too," I tell her and she seems confused. She just slaughtered a man brutally yet the prospect of home scares her, didn't she want to be with me or was it just the word that confused her.

"What's your wolf saying?" I ask her, curious, I know she was present, yet Reika hasn't said a word about anything. Was she mad that I didn't give her enough to make her wolf remain dormant?

"She doesn't say anything," she says, making me confused.

"Come on then, I don't think you will be very comfortable sleeping in the car," I tell her, opening my door and hopping out.

I hear her door shut behind me as I walk toward the house. I would have to remember to get the seats cleaned. She once again destroyed them, though it couldn't be helped with her drenched in blood.

Opening the door I walk in, placing the keys on the hall stand before waiting for her to come in. She walks in rubbing her arms.

"You're cold" she nods though it was anything but cold tonight, I felt fine and I only had a pair of shorts on I stole from Jacob's bag, though his pants were a little tight, he had the a*s of girl not a man and my b***s were crushed against my leg, one wrong move and one might slip up my a*s.

"I think you may be in shock," I tell her, grabbing her hand away from her arm. She looks at my hand holding hers and then squeezes my hand softly.

Snooping in her head as we walk up the steps, I find her thoughts consumed with what was real and what wasn't, which of her memories were real and what weren't, constantly questioning whether everything was a lie. The only certainty she was sure of now was Lucy. My Lucy, she kept repeating in her head like if she said it enough she would come back to her.

My heart was breaking for her but even in her heartbreak she kept thinking of what the man said about the facility for the pups, she wanted to help them, save them since she couldn't save her own. Once to the top of the stairs she walks off toward the bathroom.

"Where are you going?" I ask her and she stops in front of the door.

"To shower, I'm covered in his filth," she says.

“Use the one in our room,” I tell her and she seems to think for a second.

“You want me to sleep in your room?” She asks, I could feel through the bond she wanted to but was unsure.

“Yes you’re my mate,” Though as soon as the word left my lips her thoughts were screaming at me, she wasn’t sure I was her mate not after being tricked the first time, but she also wanted to go with me. Her thoughts were giving me a headache with the back and forth, I would hate to feel how bad her headache is.

“You are my mate, Reika,” I tell her before walking toward her and pulling her to me.

I run my arm down her back before sliding it under her shirt and she gasps at the sparks rushing over her and I hear her heart rate spike. Moving closer to her. Leaning down, I run my nose across her cheek and she leans in inhaling my scent, her hands going to my chest as she runs her small palms over them.

“That feeling, the sparks, my scent, the weird urge to touch me you get, is because I am your mate, that’s how you know I’m not lying to you,” I tell her and she presses her face against my chest.

“So you get that too?” She asks.

“Yes, I get the same feelings too, the same urges,” I tell her, kissing her forehead.

“So our bathroom?” I ask her and she nods before following me.

I flick the light on and I had never felt so relieved to go to bed before. I was exhausted, mentally and physically.

Walking into the bathroom, Reika starts removing her clothes while I turn the shower on for her before stripping these god awful pants off that felt like they were about to tear down the seams.

The entire floor turns red the moment she steps under the water. Congealed blood stuck in her hair as she tried to rinse it out. Stepping in behind her, I grab the shampoo pouring some in my hand before washing her hair and she leans back against me as I massage her scalp ridding it of the blood. I push her forward back under the stream rinsing it out before doing the same with the conditioner. Though having her this close and touching her was now making me uncomfortable.

Rate this Chapter

**ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter, Kings,
ALPHA KINGS MATE,**

Reika POV

Ryker washes my hair and I almost fell asleep while standing, his fingers moving over my scalp was relaxing as I leaned against him. Ryker pushes me forward under the water and I rinse it out before grabbing the soap. I wash the blood off, scrubbing my skin to remove his disgusting scent off me.

Amanda had been quiet since we killed him, though not having her voice in my head was peaceful. I was also starting to miss her. I wanted her opinion on finding the pups, and where she thought they could possibly be. I was met with only silence, I had forgiven her for lying and kind of felt bad now realizing she was also lied to. She was so sure he was our mate, though Ryker's words made me think otherwise. We only met him through the glass and the one time she did meet him, she killed him.

Though now thinking back to that day, now I could actually remember it, I didn't feel the strange magnetic pull to him, or the sparks and I knew that's what upset Amanda. She may not be talking to me but I could still feel her, and I could feel she was embarrassed that she didn't realize, embarrassed that she was fooled so easily.

Ryker rinses himself off behind me and I turn to face him. He had his back to me before he suddenly hopped out. He grabs a trowel keeping his back to me before rushing out of the bathroom making me wonder if someone had done that weird mind talking they do. I had to remember to ask him how to do it. I finished washing myself before hopping out, it took me a few turns off twisting the taps before realizing I had to push on them to make the water stop. Grabbing a towel, I walk out and into his cupboard before grabbing one of his shirts off the hanger. I slipped it on before walking out to find Ryker was already under the blankets in bed.

I stand there awkwardly, why is he being so strange? Did I do something? His actions confused me, he was fine in the shower before darting out but now he had his back to me laying on the edge of the bed.

Climbing on the bed I slip under the covers, though the nagging feeling of him being so cold suddenly made me feel unwelcome, maybe I should go sleep in Tyson's bed? Wriggling over I turned facing his back before reaching out and touching his arm, his skin felt warm but the moment I touched him he went tense. My stomach dropped, I didn't understand what I did wrong, did he change his mind about wanting me to be his mate? I move my hand away from him before rolling over and facing away from him.

"He wants to mate with you?" My wolf's voice suddenly appears in my head. I felt her come forward so I could hear her better.

"How do you know that?" I ask her.

“Can’t you feel it?” She asks, But I shake my head, before thinking of trying to feel for him, but the connection felt strange and made me tingly. Made between my legs tingle and I didn’t like the feeling.

“That’s the same feeling I can feel from him,” she tells me.

“But I don’t know how to mate,” I tell her before hearing him chuckle behind me. He suddenly rolls over before his hand touches my hip tugging me against him. His chest rumbling against my back as he laughed.

“What?’ I ask him, moving closer to him, liking the feel of his warmth.

“Nothing just listening to you talk to your wolf,” he says, and I feel my face become hot, he was listening, I squirm feeling embarrassed at his words. He stiffened before gripping my hip and I could feel something digging into my back. His grip loosens as he hugs me and I slightly relax but whatever was digging in my back twitches.

“I think he has those blue b***s, Tyson was talking about,” My wolf tells me.

“I definitely have those, just stop squirming and it will go away,” Ryker says behind me.

“What will go away, your b***s?” I ask him and he laughs before his hand moves, grabbing mine. He pulls it behind me before I feel something hard pressing against my hand, the same thing that was digging into my back, I squeeze it and it twitches in my hand.

“That will go away,” he says before grabbing my hand and moving it away.

“Just sleep Reika, I’m fine and I am not mad at you, so don’t think that,” he says kissing behind my ear. I snuggled against him feeling relieved but I couldn’t sleep. My mind goes back to the pups that were stuck in the facility.

“Tim?” My wolf says.

“What about him?” I ask her.

“He will know where they are, he was always wanting to please them, doing what they say, that’s why they liked him. I think he knows where they are,”. She told me and she was right, whenever they wanted to get a hold of me it was through him.

“We will find him, Reika, stop stressing. We will get the pups back,” Ryker says yawning next to my ear.

“You promise?” I ask him.

"Yes, I promise, now go to sleep," he says, and I nod, but I had another question, one that had been nagging me.

"Goddess you are not making it easy for me, just ask Reika" he groans.

"Why do I have to ask, if you already invaded my thoughts" he laughs at me, I could feel his chest rumbling against my back.

"I think I know what you're going to ask, but I could be wrong, it's more the feeling you put off. I wasn't actually listening at that time, but I know you want to ask something else," he says.

Now I didn't want to ask, now I suddenly felt embarrassed to ask because he laughed at me.

"Just ask him, I want to know what he says" my wolf tells me.

"What if he says no?"

"I don't know. I don't know, maybe Tyson knows how to impregnate you," she says.

"That is not happening? Tell your wolf my brother is not impregnating you," Ryker growls behind me.

"Will you impregnate me then?" I ask since he obviously was listening that time.

"Yes, once you and your wolf figure out how to mate" he chuckles.

"Why do we have to mate to be impregnated, I never mated before to have Lucy"

"Will you stop saying that word, you make it sound creepy like that, and I am not shooting a load into a cup when there are other ways"

"What's he talking about?" My wolf asks and I shake my head at her,

"Can you ask his wolf?" She shakes her head.

"I don't know how to ask him things. I can hear him sometimes but I don't think he can hear me"

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

"She is blocking him out, I can hear her while you talk to her, you will figure it out and if you are wondering how I will mate with you," Ryker says before pressing his crotch into my back. I still didn't understand, neither did my wolf.

“Oh geez this is going to be harder than I thought, doesn’t your wolf have basic instincts around this, she should know what to do. argh I am so not having a s*x talk with you” he murmurs.

“I know that s*x means mating?” My wolf says proud of herself for knowing the word and Ryker groans and I could feel him becoming annoyed when he suddenly grabs my hand making me touch him again before he whispers in my ear. What he said horrified me and my wolf.

“That goes where?” She asks just as horrified as me. Ryker laughs pulling me against him.

“When you are ready, you gotta get used to me touching you first,” he says.

“But you are touching me,” I tell him.

“Not that sort of touching Reika, we can wait till you go into heat, but for now just go to sleep,” he says.

“Heat? I haven’t heard that word before,” My wolf says and I agree with her.

“Yep, s*x ed is over for today, go to sleep Reika, you too Amanda,” Ryker says and I could feel his discomfort through the bond.

Rate this Chapter

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

I woke up to find Ryker has gone, the bed cold on his side. I stretched snuggling under the blankets not wanting to get out, but it was lonely in his bed without his warmth.

Deciding to get up and see where he went when he suddenly walks in the bedroom door looking like he was in a rush.

He goes to grab some clothes before noticing me. Ryker walks over kissing my cheek.

“Morning, I have to go into the City, will you be right here on your own. Or do you want to come with me?”

“Why are you going into the city?”

“Pack meeting, do you want to come or you can wait here for Tyson and Ace, they should be back in a few hours”

“How many people will be there and why don’t they come here, isn’t this the pack house?” I ask him.

“It is but since my father merged packs with Lily’s old pack years ago, we can’t fit everyone here so, we usually use the stadium for pack meetings”

“So your pack is big?” I ask him, wondering exactly how many there are. I had never been part of a pack let alone a big one.

“There is roughly around 750 pack member’s now”

“And you know all of them?” I ask, wondering how anyone could remember that many people.

“Not all, but most. Pack link helps,” he says tapping the side of his head.

“How does that work? I can’t hear anything, but you all talk in your heads, it’s confusing” I admit.

“Easy, just like talking, just focus on who you are talking to,” he says.

“Yeah, I don’t think I can do that,” I tell him and he raises an eyebrow at me.

He grips my shoulders looking at me.

“Why can’t you, if you can hear me you can talk back to me,” he says.

I went to answer him when I realized I didn’t see his lips move when he spoke.

His face lights up, a smile gracing his gorgeous face.

“You try, ask me something,” he says in my head.

“Um... can you hear me?” I ask and he laughs.

“Yes, I can. See, easy. You just need to reply like talking face to face. Now you can speak to me while I’m gone” he mind-links back. I smile happy I could actually do something they can do.

“See, easy,” he says, tipping my chin up with his fingers and pecking my lips.

“Are you hungry?” He asks and I nod.

“Come, I will make you some scrambled eggs before I go, or do you want to come?”

"No, I think I will stay here. I don't want people staring because I'm not like them," I tell him. He stops looking back at me.

"Reika you are exactly the same as them, they would never treat you any differently than they treat me"

"Yeah, but you're their Alpha. I am just the weird one with weird eyes, that can't walk in shoes" he chuckles.

"You're not weird, different but that's not a bad thing. You may be surprised. You're their Luna they will love you, but you can wait here if you want, till you are ready to meet them"

"Luna, Jacob said that the other day"

"Because that's what you are, you don't have to understand it right now, but you will" I nod and he grabs my hand walking downstairs and into the kitchen.

He made scrambled eggs for me but I could feel he was nervous about something.

"What's wrong?" I ask him.

"Just worried about leaving you here by yourself, just don't touch the stove or the fireplace and don't put metal in the microwave"

"I will be fine and I don't know how to use the microwave so why would I touch it. I will probably go back to bed"

"Okay and mind link me if anything goes wrong, do you know how to use the phone?" My brows furrow.

"Never mind, that was a silly question. You'll be fine"

"I'm fine, Ryker. I have my wolf," I tell him not understanding why he was suddenly so nervous about leaving me here. He nods and goes to walk out before stopping.

"I can cancel it till after Tyson and Ace get back," he says.

"Huh, so you're not going?"

"I don't know," he suddenly looks conflicted.

"Just go, Tyson and Ace will be back soon and I am just going back to bed, I won't break the house," I tell him.

"I'm not worried about the house, I'm worried about you getting hurt in the house, because you broke the house"

"That makes no sense," I tell him.

"Just don't touch the fireplace and the stove, they are hot," he says.

"You know I can feel hot and cold right?"

He folds his arms across his chest looking at me. "I know Reika, just mindlink me every half an hour, no I will mindlink you, yes that's what I can do" I wasn't sure if he was telling me or himself.

"So you're going now?" He nods looking at the stove.

"I won't touch the stove or fireplace," I tell him.

He nods before walking off and I hear the front door shut softly before hearing his car leave. I eat my eggs before putting the bowl in the sink and going back to his room and climbing in his bed.

I cuddle his pillow, loving his scent all over it and eventually doze off.

Rate this Chapter

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 60, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Ryker POV

During the entire pack meeting, I could barely function. Zane had to take over as I couldn't think straight, paranoid of her burning the house down and being trapped inside. Or something falling on her or her hurting herself in some way. It was irrational yet no matter how much I tried to mind link her, I got no answer.

"She is probably asleep, just ask Jacob to check on her, or mindlink Tyson he should be home by now, your father is here so he obviously dropped them off on the way here," Brax tells me.

I mindlink Tyson.

"You home?"

"Ah yeah, about to head over to you, just getting changed," he says.

"What about Reika, is she with you?" I ask, panicking a little.

"She is asleep in your room, hugging your stinking pillow" he answers and I can't help the smile that spreads across my face.

"Just stay there, I will only be a couple more hours, watch Reika for me"

"You are aware it should be the other way around right? Technically she is an adult" he retorts.

"Just do as I ask, please"

"But I wanted to go get some games for my Xbox"

"Can't it wait?" I ask him, becoming annoyed.

"Fine, wait is Jacob with you, he plays the same s**t and knows what I have, send him for me"

"Send himself yourself, you wanted to be Beta, so you tell him"

"Kind of need your credit card, being a teen and all, no job and my allowance sucks"

"Fine, I will send Jacob. You better start doing chores and s**t, your going to send me broke"

"Ha! Ace can do chores, I love you big bro"

"No, you love my b****y credit cards, love you too, you little s**t. Now go check my mate," I tell him cutting the mindlink before he continues ranting and asking for s**t.

Looking at the bottom of the stage. I see Jacob.

"Can you do me a favor?" I mind link him. He looks back at me before walking over.

"What's up Alpha?"

"Can you go to that stupid game shop Tyson lives at and get some games, he said you play the same ones, and then take them to him and check on Reika for me"

"Yes, I will do anything to get out of listening to Zane drone on about borders, and training" I chuckle and see Zane shoot him a look before turning back and addressing everyone.

I reach into my pocket and give him my card and pin number.

“Just make sure she is alive, and tell Tyson to make her some lunch. I don’t want her burning the place down” Jacob laughs before nodding and walking off. I feel a bit better knowing he will check on her and the boys.

Reika POV

Waking up to someone jumping on the bed, I growl and they stop and I could smell Tyson and Ace’s scent. Rolling on my back I see both of them standing on the bed.

“Miss us?” Ace asks and I smile sleepily at them.

“Yes, when did you get back?”

“Couple of hours ago, I checked on you and you were hugging on Ryker’s pillow,” Tyson chuckles. I grab his ankle, ripping his foot out from under him, making him fall.

“He smells nice, it’s soothing”

“I will take your word for it,” Tyson says, making himself comfortable.

“God this bed is huge, like sleeping on a trampoline,” Ace says, flopping on his back on the other side of me.

They lay there for a few minutes and I tried to go back to sleep. Amanda also yawning in my head.

“Well this is boring, hop up Reika come play video games, or you can sleep on my bed. I have to babysit you,” he says smacking my b**t and hopping off the bed. He rips the blanket off me making Ace fall off the bed from it ripping out from under him quickly.

Ace hits the ground with a thud, “f*****g jerk,” Ace cusses.

“Stop being a baby, now both of you up,” Tyson says, grabbing my ankle and pulling me to the end of the bed.

“Up or I pull you off,” Tyson says.

“Argh fine I’m getting up,” I tell him rolling over to find them both staring at me.

“What’s wrong?” I ask them and Ace points at the bed.

“What’s got into them?” Amanda asks, pressing forward, looking at them with their mouths hanging open.

“Reika, you have no panties on,” Ace chuckles

“So?”

“We can see your... front b*m.”

“My what?”

“Your lady bits,” Tyson says, tossing the blanket on me again.

“And they think we are strange,” Amanda Huff’s in my head. Tyson walks into Ryker’s walk-in before tossing me some of his shorts.

“Come to our room when you’re dressed,” he says, grabbing Ace’s arm and tugging him out of the room.

I roll my eyes at their strange behavior. Everyone was being weird today.

“Maybe they got them blue b***s too?” Amanda asks.

“Maybe, I can ask them how to fix Ryker’s blue b***s.”

“Oh, and ask them how we mate, they will tell us,” Amanda suggests. I nod, pulling the shorts on.

I walk into their room and find them setting up their game. Ace hands me a controller.

I take it and sit on his bed waiting for the TV to come on.

“You really need to learn the other games. I’m sick of playing these baby ones with you,” Tyson says.

“Play against Ace then,” I tell him.

“No, he is a sore loser,” Tyson says. Ace lobs his pillow at him.

“See?” Tyson asks, raising an eyebrow at his brother. We played for a bit, but I find it boring so I hand the controller to Ace.

“Hey, do you know how to mate, or how to get rid of blue b***s?” I ask them. Ace seems to find the question funny as he snorts.

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