

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 71-80, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Ryker POV

Reika fell asleep, my mind was consumed with finding her daughter, sleep refusing to take me. I place my hand on Reika's head, her temperature dropping as she sleeps peacefully. I waited a while to make sure she was asleep before sliding out of the bed, careful not to wake her.

She moves over into my spot seeking my scent before rubbing her face in my pillow making me laugh softly, as she grabs it cuddling it. Shaking my head I walk into the walk-in and grab a pair of shorts from off the shelf. Pulling them on before walking to the door and opening it.

I checked on the boys thinking they would be asleep. Ace was out cold, his game controller in his hand still. Tyson though, was sitting up leaning against the wall, with a book in his hand. The sight shocked me. I haven't seen him read a book since he was little.

He looked up before shoving the book under his bed, making me curious as to what he was reading that he wanted to hide it from me.

"What's up?" He asks as I step into their room.

"Hand it over," I tell him, holding my hand out for the book, it was probably p**n but either way I wanted to know.

"It's just a book," he says, I click my fingers impatiently. He groans before reaching down and grabbing it from where he hid it.

He passed it to me, the leather cover smooth in my hand and I recognized it from my office.

"History of Alpha's?" I ask him and he looks away. I opened it but it was just my family's handwriting on the pages, nothing concealed inside like I thought I would find.

"Why would you hide it?" I ask, not understanding. It was a Family book passed down to each Alpha from my father's bloodline and has each Alpha's name and their descendants etc. in it.

He folds his arms across his chest looking away. I hand it back to him and he takes it.

"Are you going to answer? Since when are you interested in our family history?" I ask him, sitting on the end of his bed.

“Since realizing mine and Ace’s names will never be in it, because we won’t be Alpha’s,” he says.

“I thought you wanted to be my Beta,” I ask him.

“I do, but eventually I want to be an Alpha. It’s in our bloodline but I have no pack and I don’t want to leave home,” he says.

“What’s Ace want?” I ask him and he looks over at his twin.

“Nothing, he is happy here with how things are” I think for a second wondering what to say to him. He was right, unless he took over a pack by killing an Alpha, which I know he could if he wanted to, but Tyson wasn’t one to kill for his own status gain. It didn’t leave many options.

“How about, you be my Beta and if you can handle it, I will give you Lily’s old pack. They branch off ours so you will be still able to stay home”

“But that’s your pack?” He says.

“Yes, but they still live separate from our original pack and I will hand the title over to you when you’re 18. If, you can prove you can handle it,” I tell him.

“You would give it to me? Like actually give it to me?” He asks.

“Why wouldn’t I? You’re my brother,” I tell him.

He smiles before launching himself at me, hugging me. Reminding me of when he was little, always following me around and wanting to play. I hugged him back patting his back.

“Thank you,” he says, and we sit there for a few seconds, making me realize he wasn’t so little anymore. Then, of course, Tyson had to ruin it.

“I’m kind of feeling pretty gay right now, pressed up against your bare chest with your man hairs touching my face. And what is that smell?” he says sniffing the air before pulling back.

He gasps, pulling away horrified, “So gross! You two mated and you haven’t even showered? You just raped my face skin!” he says wiping his face trying to rid Reika’s scent from his face.

I rip him toward me putting him in a headlock, he thrashes hitting me while I laugh at his attempt to escape.

“Let me go! Your getting your s*x juices all over me! And it is corroding what’s left of my hair!” he says.

“Hear let me polish that head of yours,” I tell him rubbing my armpit on his bald head.

I let him go. “F*****g gross! Now I got Reika’s scent all over me and, your sweat!”

“You smell that?” I ask him.

“Smell what? All I can smell is,”

“It’s the smell of a f*****g legend,” I tell him cutting him off. He scoffs, smacking me with his fist in the chest. I laugh hopping up.

“Go shower, you b****y stink of s*x!” he says grabbing a dirty shirt and wiping his face and head on it.

“I will be in my office” I laugh as I walk out.

“You’re working this late?” He asks, dropping the shirt on the ground.

“Yes, feel free to join me,” I tell him.

“What are you doing?” He asks me to hop off the bed and follow me.

“Going over that box of files to see if we can find where she is,” I tell him.

“If we do find her, what are you going to do?” He asks, making me look at him.

“What do you mean?” I ask him.

“Well she isn’t yours,” he says.

“What is it with everyone thinking I’m some monster? Zane thought I wanted to kill her the first time we found out about Lucy, now you’re asking,” I tell him shaking my head.

“But does it upset you?”

“No! Lucy never asked to be born and Reika is my mate. I love Reika therefore I will love Lucy. She is half her,” I tell him.

“So you’re happy she might be alive?” He asks, shutting my office door. I grab the box off the shelf.

“Yes! I hope she is anyway”

I pass him half the files and he sits down on one end of the desk and I sit in my seat flicking through my half.

“Look for any addresses or coordinates, anything that may help,” I tell him and he nods.

“So you love Reika?” He asks with a smirk on his face.

“Yes Tyson, she is my mate, and probably the only one that would put up with me anyway” I chuckle.

“Or survive you,” Tyson says.

“I can’t wait for you to find your mate, then you will know,” I tell him, picking up the next file.

“Still got another 2 and half years till then and if I smell like you I don’t want to find her,” he says.

“Or him” I chuckle. He looks at me making a face.

“I am straight,” he says.

“Mate bonds don’t care if your gay or straight. Look at Tate and Drake they were both straight,” I tell him.

“But they have Lana,” he says. I shiver at the thought and so does Tyson.

“Can’t believe she sleeps with”

“Ah, don’t say it! I don’t want that image in my head”

“You mentioned them,” he says.

“Yeah, but you didn’t have to mention our sister” I deadpan.

“B****y nasty!” he says, shaking his head.

“Don’t let her hear you say that. She will kick your a*s from one end of the house to the other,” I tell him and he laughs.

“Ha! Like when she flushed Ace’s head in the toilet for clinging wrapping the toilet bowl on her”

“Or that time she made you drink your own p**s after you peed in her shampoo bottles,” I tell him.

"That wasn't funny! That was disgusting! And you helped her pin me down you a****e!" he says before laughing.

"Yeah, because you pissed in mine too, you little s**t!"

"I've tasted worse things I suppose," he says, I shake my head at him, not wanting to know what could be worse than your own p**s.

We searched through them not finding anything before giving up, though it was nice spending time with him.

"What now?" He asks.

"Well I am going to check on Reika. But we might go back to the facility, see what we can find there. They have to have notes or something about it," I tell him and he nods, getting up and placing his files in the box. I put it up before walking back upstairs. Reika was still asleep and I finally crawled in bed beside her, exhausted myself.

I close my eyes before I feel movement making my eyes open. Reika's lips crashed down on mine. I smile and she climbs on top of me before sitting up.

"Where did you go?" She asks, leaning down and kissing my chest, her lips moving up to my neck.

"I was working," I told her before yawning.

Her lips travelled over my jaw before going to my lips, and she sucked my bottom lip, before moving nipping her way to her mark on my neck.

"Reika" I yawn but she doesn't stop, instead reaching between us and grabbing my c**k. She purrs softly, nipping and sucking on my skin. Her hand stroked my c**k.

I wanted to sleep, this was far from sleep. I groan, annoyed at my d**k, as it hardens under her touch. Giving up, knowing sleep won't be happening, I shove her off before moving between her legs and kissing her.

Rate this Chapter

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

I got no sleep, Reika however passed out on the bed after round three, my alarm going off as soon as I closed my eyes.

Walking downstairs, Zane walks in before shutting the door. He goes to walk past me before noticing me coming down the stairs toward him.

He goes to speak but I hold my hand up. "Coffee first. I need caffeine, and lots of it," I tell him and he closes his mouth following me to the kitchen.

"You look like s**t" he states as I yawn.

"I haven't slept," I tell him.

"You smell like your mate," he says with a chuckle.

"Also haven't showered yet," I tell him.

"I can tell," he says before nodding when I hold the coffee cup.

I start making coffee, adding two extra spoons of coffee in mine before making them.

"So why are you here so early?"

"We caught him, but he won't speak," Zane says and I spin around.

"You got Tim?" I ask and he smiles.

"Yep. He is being brought here as we speak" Zane answers.

"How long?"

"Tate is bringing him with Drake. Your father caught him. Found him in the caves"

"Where I found Reika?"

"Yep, that's what your father said"

"Idiot! Who uses an old hideout?" I say, shaking my head.

"Yeah, not the sharpest tool in the shed. So, you and Reika finally mated" Zane's states when I hand him a coffee. I sip mine and nearly spit it back out. It was that strong, murdering my tastebuds. I swallow it before chugging the rest, to get it over with.

"Yes. We did" I answered him.

"Then why are you in such a mood?" He asks with a chuckle.

I glare at him. "What, the Alpha king can't keep up with his Queen?" Zane teases.

"Of course I can, so long as I can get some sleep soon."

“ You keep her up all night?” I growl at his sudden interest in my s*x life before remembering he was like a second father to me.

“No. She kept me up all night. Pretty sure she rubbed the skin of it,” I tell him and he laughs.

“What? I’m being serious! I have created a monster, but the s*x is good. But still I need sleep, and a new d**k. Preferably one she won’t like”

“Enjoy it while you can. Once you get married s*x goes out window. Like they think because you put a ring on it, they don’t gotta lay you no more. Wendy always says she is to tired”

“Maybe I should marry her, at this rate it will fall off,” I tell him.

“Poor Ryker gets laid and can’t handle it”

“I can handle it”

” Why are you whining then?”

“I’m not! I’m just tired and stressed”

“About Tim?” He asks, I shake my head before using the mindlink in case she overheard.

“No, I want to find Lucy”

“Yes, your father said she might be alive” he mind-links back.

“When will they get here?” I ask him, now speaking instead.

“Lunch time”

“Good, also I have a job for you. I need a list of every pack member originally from Black Moon Pack”

“Why?” He asks.

“I’m handing the Pack over to Tyson and Ace”

“Interesting, but I’m confused they are 13”

“Not now, but they need to know their pack members before taking over”

“Work placement then?”

“Exactly!” I tell him.

“I have had a few members ask when they will meet their Luna Queen too. So you need to organize something after we sort all this out”

“Not until she is ready. She is barely used to the idea of me, let alone shoving her before our pack.”

“Just let me know when Tate and Drake hit the territory,” I tell him.

“Yes Alpha” Zane says, getting up and walking out.

I walked back upstairs, Tyson and Ace I could hear were up as I walked past their room. I knock on their door.

“Getting dressed now,” Tyson says.

I open the door. “Canceled, they found Tim and are bringing him here”

“So you found the facility?”

“He won’t speak, but I will make him,” I tell them.

“Yeah easy, with your Alpha voice,” he says before I realized something. I used it last time telling him to give me information on the hunters, yet he never did. How was that possible?

“What?” Ace asks when I don’t say anything.

“I don’t think it works on him” I admit, my brows furrowed while I processed that information.

“Of course it will! You’re the Lycan king,” Ace says.

“No. I used it before, yet he didn’t obey”

“How’s that possible?” Tyson asks.

“I don’t know, but I will find out,” I tell him, closing the door just as Reika walks toward me.

“Where are you going?” I ask as she walks toward the stairs.

“Coffee,” she says, and I shake my head before grabbing her.

“Nope, you can come shower with me. And then we sleep”

"But I'm not tired," she says.

"How are you not tired?" I ask. I felt exhausted and dead on my feet.

"Shower then bed. I can't sleep with you not in the bed," I tell her, steering her toward the bedroom.

We walk into the bathroom and I turn the shower on before hopping in and pulling her in with me. I wash myself before watching her as she washes herself.

"Reika?" I say and she looks over at me.

"Yes?" She asks, looking at me.

"How do you feel about meeting the pack?"

"I don't understand?" She says.

"You know you're my Luna Queen, right?" She nods.

"That means your supposed to help me run the pack. People have been asking to meet you"

"I don't know how to run a pack. I can't even read!" She says her heart rate rising as she panics at my words.

"You don't need to be able to read, just be by my side" I could feel her confusion.

"It's fine, it can wait," I tell her.

"No, it's fine. I will meet your pack," she says, even though her heart was racing as she said the words.

"Really?"

"Yes. But do I have to wear shoes?" She asks, making me laugh.

"No, you can wear what you want. As long as you're wearing something," I tell her. She nods before hopping out and grabbing a towel. I shut the water off before hopping out with her.

She walks into the room, and dries herself. I hand her one of my shirts and she pulls it on before sniffing it. I dry myself and pull on a pair of shorts before climbing in bed. Relief hitting me, finally I can rest.

“Can’t I go see Tyson and Ace? I’m not even tired,” she says flopping on the bed beside me. I grab her arm, dragging her over to me before chucking my leg over her so she doesn’t escape.

“No. You stay, so I can sleep,” I tell her, inhaling her scent. I could tell she wasn’t happy about going back to bed, but eventually she gave up trying to wriggle out from under me.

I fell asleep easily only to be awoken by Zane’s voice in my head. I groan, not wanting to get up. When his next words had me jumping out of bed.

“Tyson has cut off three fingers and an ear, and the man ain’t speaking!” Zane says.

“He did f****g what?” I ask jumping up. Reika was asleep rolling onto her stomach. So much for not being tired I thought, as I tossed the blanket over her and headed for the door. I race down the stairs heading for the basement.

Rate this Chapter

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

Drake and Tate sitting next to the door on the ground covered in blood.

“What the f**k is going on? You were supposed to wake me!” I tell them ripping the door open.

“We have been trying for hours! None of us could wake you and your b****y door was locked!” Tate says, following me downstairs.

I walk into the cell they have him held in and find him strapped to a chair, naked. Tyson holding a pair of scissors in his hand, cutting off his earlobe on the one ear he has left. Tim screaming and thrashing.

“Give me that,” I tell him, snatching it from his grip.

“Who let you down here?” I demand.

“Myself. You wouldn’t wake up and they have been at it for hours already,” Tyson says, snatching the scissors from me.

“Where is Ace?”

“Upstairs. He couldn’t handle it,” Tyson says. Though I was quite shocked at how calm he was as he walked over to the table.

“Out, now!” I tell him.

“I want to help! I’m helping,” he says, his eyes lighting up as he picks up a screwdriver.

“Fine, you want to do it? Go on then, let’s see how long you last,” I tell him, grabbing a chair and sitting in it.

“I don’t understand why you have a problem with it. You were only 11 when dad made you torture someone,” he says walking over to Tim whose eyes widen before smirking when he realized he only had a screwdriver.

“And what do you plan on doing with that, Pup?” Tim teases, when Tyson grabs his head, shoving it to the side.

“Why would you want to torture someone?” I ask, s**t I hated it when dad made me do it. Not so much now, but even I have sickened myself over the years with what I have done.

“He knows where Lucy is,” Tyson says with a shrug before shoving the screwdriver in his ear. Tim’s screams are deafening.

Tyson pulls out the screwdriver covered in blood, blood pouring out his ear and down the side of his face.

“Are you going to tell us?” I ask Tim, folding my arms across my chest. Tate and Drake lazily leaning on the wall looking rather bored.

“Go f**k yourself!” he says spitting at me. Tyson punches him, his head whipping to the side and he spits blood out. I stand up looking him over.

“Good to know your limbs don’t grow back,” I tell him and he glares at me.

“Tell me where the facility is!” I demand using my Alpha voice, he laughs.

“Won’t work on me. And I am not telling you s**t!” he says.

“He is a tough f****r, I will give him that” says Tate, yawning before dropping his head on Drake’s shoulder.

Tim looked at them with disgust, muttering under his breath.

“What was that?” I ask

“I said, f*****g faggots!” Tim says, glaring at me.

Drake pushes off the wall before kicking him. He goes flying backwards in his chair crushing his own arms that are tied behind him, when Drake kicks him in the face again.

I grab the front of his blood soaked shirt pulling him back up in the chair.

“Why doesn’t my Alpha voice work on you?” I ask, curiosity getting to me.

“Kade. Drinking pure vampire blood prevents your commands working, and I have been drinking it for years. You can’t get me to tell you s**t! Aria’s mutt! All high and mighty, like his slag of a mother! You won’t get me to speak. They are worth too much, and people are willing to pay whatever we ask. I organized Lucy’s sale myself. Yep! She will be shipped off long before you find her” He says a cruel smirk on his face.

Tate and Drake move off the wall looking at me.

“What do you mean sold off?” Tate says, his body trembling with the urge to shift.

“How do you think the hunters’ organization pays for all their fancy gadgets? Government funding?” Tim snorts, laughing.

“Those that don’t survive the shift, are sold off. The rest are used by the hunters to catch the likes of you, and to build our army”

“Sold off for what?” I ask, disgusted.

“Whatever the buyer wants them for. Lucy however, we kept. A way to keep her mother under control. But once she didn’t come back and then, you killed her father, I didn’t see the point in keeping her around anymore. So, I auctioned her off”

“Where is she?” I scream, grabbing his throat, my claws tearing into his neck. Tate and Drake ripping me off him.

“You kill him, we don’t get answers,” Tate says.

“Her buyer should be there to get her next Wednesday. I think that’s when I organized her pick up. Bright girl, looks exactly like her mother” He taunts with a sadistic smile on his face.

A growl tearing from me and Brax forces the shift. Tyson also shifting and I thought he was going to attack Tim, when he suddenly attacks me.

“She won’t forgive you Brax, if you blow the one chance we have of getting her back,” Tyson mind-links.

Tate and Drake got between us while I fought to get control back. Brax lunging at Tim when I feel Tyson's teeth tear through my shoulder. Tate and Drake jumping into action trying to stop Brax.

"Don't you f*****g hurt him Brax!" I scream, shoving forward but he pushes me back. Drake is forced to shift as Brax tears into his arm flinging him at the wall. Drake goes for my throat, and I shove forward while Brax fights him off. Pushing on the veil separating us.

"Lucy! Brax, think of f*****g Lucy!" I scream. When I feel him shudder, I shove forward, taking control just as Drake's claws slice down my ribs while I shift back.

He drops his head backing up and Tyson shifts puffing and panting. I look at him and give him a nod.

Drake shifts back before getting to his feet, he walks to the table grabbing a knife and walking over to Tim. I stand up just as Drake stabs the knife between his legs and he screams, the knife going into his t*****e.

"Where are they?" He growls, twisting the blade.

Tim screams when Drake presses the handle down, slicing his b***s off. Blood pouring everywhere, and Tim passes out from the blood loss before he could answer. I see Tyson sway, going pale. Tate grabs him just as he is about to hit the floor.

"He lasted longer than I thought," Tate says.

"Put him to bed. Drake, help me string Tim up," I tell him.

Tate carries my limp brother out of the basement.

I untie him and Drake grabs the chains before I grab a h**k.

"Hold his wrists together," I tell him, when Drake is done chucking the chain over the beam.

He holds his wrists together while I shove the h**k through both wrists, hear his bones snapping and trying to heal around the h**k. I then h**k the other end to the chain. Drake starts pulling before hooking the chain to the wall once he was hanging upright, his head hanging limply forward.

It takes a while for him to wake as his wolf heals him.

He groans, lifting his head and looking around disoriented. Tim looks up at his hands before thrashing.

“Last chance to speak before I skin you alive. Starting, with this,” I tell him, tapping the knife on his d**k. Drake tosses me some gloves.

“Better glove up. God knows where he’s been.”

Tim thrashes as he watches me put the gloves on.

“Never felt the need to do a circumcision. But, you I am willing to give it a shot. My guinea pig, if you will”

“I was lying! I was lying!” he screams when I grab his flaccid c**k.

“Lying about what?” I ask, pressing the blade to the base of his c**k.

“About Lucy! She hasn’t been sold!”

“But you have been selling them?” I ask, slicing his skin.

“Yes! The teenagers, mainly as bodyguards for the rich. Trained right they obey, most are looked after”

“Mainly, so not all?” I ask slicing all the way around, a nice clean cut, he screams before panting. His skin slowly healing.

“Not all. We aren’t sure of their intentions, but we don’t care as long as they pay. Danika came up with the idea when we started running out of funds,” he says. His words angered me, my first mate would sell off kids.

“What do you know of Danika?”

“I know you f*****g killed, my wife! I loved her and you f*****g killed her! Your own mate, you sick b*****d!” he screams.

“I do have regrets about Danika.... I regret I didn’t kill her slower,” I tell him, slicing a fresh circle around the base.

“I think this would be more suitable,” Drake says, handing me the blowtorch. He clicks the trigger, the blue flame comes out of the end. I hand him the knife while taking the blowtorch.

Tim’s eyes were on the flame. “Everyone breaks, you won’t be any different,” I tell him.

Rate this Chapter

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

Reika POV

Waking I stretched, rolling over to find Ryker's side of the bed empty, his spot cold like he hadn't been in bed for a while. I could feel his anger through the bond making me wonder what upset him.

Climbing out of bed, I tossed the blankets off and was about to walk out the door when I remembered I had no pants on. Ryker is constantly drumming in my head about clothes. Though I didn't see the point in them but just to keep him happy, I walk into the walk-in and grab some pants. The tight fabric I was slowly getting used to but the buttons on them were a real b***h.

"Don't zip yourself again," Amanda says as I try to zip the stupid thing up. I didn't have a good experience with zips. I zipped a piece of me that doesn't belong in a zipper, yet the underwear rode up my b**t making the pants even more uncomfortable, so I wasn't putting those on.

I manage to get the zip-up and the first button done, but the second and third just wouldn't do up. I grab one of my shirts, not bothering with a bra. That thing was too complicated for my brain and without Ryker, I stood no chance of getting it on comfortably. Like who the hell came up with the idea of a bra? Ridiculous b****y thing, making my b****s all sweaty and my nipples itching. Stupid invention! Do women not realize their t**s are attached to them, they aren't going to just fall off them.

Walking out, I see Tate carrying a passed out Tyson up the stairs.

"Is he alright?" I ask rushing over, both of them saturated in blood and both b**t naked. Tate looks at me, before rushing into Tyson and Ace's room, placing Tyson in the bed. He then grabs one of their shirts covering himself, though I don't know why. I have seen his d**k before, not as impressive as Ryker's, but not something to be ashamed about.

"What happened?" I ask, looking at Tyson.

"Nothing Luna. Go back to whatever you were doing"

"I was looking for Ryker. Have you seen him? Why are you both covered in blood?"

He ignores my question about the blood. "Ryker is busy, he will see you soon," he says, making me eye him suspiciously.

"Reika, your pants are undone and your shirt is on back to front," Ace says, making me look down.

"No it's not. And I can't do the buttons" I say looking at my black shirt.

"Yes it is, the picture should be at the front," Ace says, standing up and walking over to me. I didn't even see a picture on it.

"Pull your arms in," Ace says and I do and he spins the shirt around and I push my arms through the holes again.

"See?" Ace says, pointing to the picture on the front with writing.

"What's it say?" I ask him.

"Just a brand logo," he says, reaching for my pants. I step back.

"What are you doing?" I ask when I see his hands reach toward my crutch.

"Doing the buttons up. Stand still," he says before quickly doing them up and dressing me. I look down and huff that he got them through the holes so easily. Looking up I see Tate is gone.

"Where did he go?"

"Probably back to the basement," Ace answers, slapping his brother's face.

"Oi, d**k lips! You alright?" He asks, slapping his face.

"The basement?" I ask, isn't that where he tortured me? Ace tenses before spinning around and looking at me.

"No! I meant the, bases? Yeah! The training bases!" he says quickly.

'He's lying' Amanda says to me.

"You're lying" I accuse and he seems shocked at my words.

"You can't go down there Reika. You're going to stay up here. Maybe go back to your room," Ace says.

I walk out, when Ace grabs my arm as I head down the stairs.

"Reika, go to your bedroom, now!" Ace bellows at me. I feel his Alpha Aura rush out of him, and become shocked. It barely does anything but annoy me. I become confused at the reason of why he was being so horrid to me all of a sudden.

"Reika, your room, now!" he says, and I raise an eyebrow at him.

Yet I find his aura just irritating, not like Ryker's which is painful when used on me.

“No.” I tell him.

“F**k! Mine doesn't work on you anymore. S**t!”

“Huh?”

“Ryker has marked and mated you. Technically your aura is now stronger than mine but weaker than his. S**t!. You are to stay with me,” he says, grabbing my arm and trying to pull me back to his room. I shake him off.

“What is going on?” I ask him. Starting to worry, Ace was never like this.

“It doesn't matter. Ryker will kill me if you go down there, so just come play video games with me”

“No. I want to see Ryker,” I tell him, before turning and heading down the stairs.

“Reika!,” Ace yells to me but I ignore him going to find my mate. I hear him curse before slamming his door, while I follow Tate's scent to the basement door. Blood drops were on the floor and smeared on the door. I open the door and gag at the stench of burnt flesh and blood. Gagging before holding my breath and walking down the steps.

What I wasn't prepared for, was seeing my mate standing naked and covered in blood. The ground is thick with congealed blood and I see Tim hanging from a chain. The image gives me flashbacks of when I was once strung up there. I shake the feeling off.

Ryker holding a blowtorch burning Tim's genitals made me gasp. Drake, Tate and Ryker spin around at the sound and a loud growl rips out of Ryker.

“Get her outta here! Now!” Ryker yells at Drake and Tate. Tim lifts his head and I see one side of his face was burnt, his eye literally burnt out of his head.

A lopsided smile graces his face and he looks at me. “46 what a pleasant surprise. I suppose you're here to find out where,” he doesn't finish, Ryker punching him and knocking him out. His jaw breaking and hanging loosely .

“I said get her the f**k out!” Ryker says using his Alpha voice.

Drake rushes toward me grabbing my arm, Tate behind him.

“Come on Luna, not a place for you,” Tate says, grabbing my other arm. I shove them off and Ryker growls at me. The onyx eyes of his wolf glaring at me. Drake grabs my arm and I shove him and he goes flying into the wall.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean it!” I rush to him feeling terrible. I didn’t mean to shove him so hard. Just before I reach him I am grabbed from behind, an arm wrapping around my waist and jerking me back. Tingles rushing up my arms and Ryker growls menacingly, before dragging me toward the stairs.

“What’s going on?” I ask, trying to get out his grip when he tosses me over his shoulder.

“Nothing that concerns you. Why would you come down here?” he says marching up the stairs.

“Put me down Ryker! Tell me what happened!” I ask him, kicking my legs trying to reach the ground. He starts walking up the stairs, ignoring me asking him to put me down.

He walks into the bedroom before tossing me on the bed. His deadly gaze on me. I crawl to my hands and knees about to get up.

“You do not go into the basement for any reason, understand?”

“What! Why?” I ask, getting off the bed. Ryker grabs me and tosses me back on it and I growl at him, though I could tell Brax was also forward with him. His anger radiating off him in waves.

“It doesn’t matter. You stay here till I get back,” he says, turning for the door.

I get off the bed chasing after him wanting to know what’s wrong with him. I grab his arm.

“Ryker?” I say when he spins around so quickly, I actually step away from him.

“Reika get on the f*****g bed and shut up!” he yells, and his Alpha Aura erupts out of him. Knocking the air from my lungs, my chest tightening and a whimper leaves my lips, before my legs move under his command and I am back on the bed.

“I will come see you soon,” he says before walking out and locking the door. I tried to call out to him yet no words left my lips. even Amanda muted under his command, leaving me stuck on the bed and unable to speak. I didn’t understand what I did, I was only looking for him.

I just wanted my mate and he shunned me, locking me in the room. I move to the edge of the bed, yet can’t physically put my foot off it. Pain radiating through every nerve when I try, sweat beading on my skin as I fight the crushing urge to submit to his demands. Why would he do this to me? What did I do? I wondered before feeling tears brim, I crawled back to the center of the bed before curling in a ball under the covers. I even put stupid clothes on so he wouldn’t get upset and he locks me in our room.

Rate this Chapter

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

Ryker POV

The b*****d said he wouldn't break. And even after everything he has endured he still, hasn't uttered a word as to where they are. Just the occasional taunt, besides his screams.

I watch as Drake hooks a blood bag up to him, we had been at it all day and half the night. At this rate, he would die long before we got answers from him.

"We will start first thing in the morning. Organize Jacob to come to watch him," I tell Drake exhaustedly. My ears are ringing from his constant screaming.

"Ah Ryker, is it alright if Tate and I stay at a motel instead of here?"

"Of course it is. Why are you asking? You can go home if you want," I tell him but he shakes his head.

"I'm not leaving till I know where those kids are," Drake says. I give him a nod walking out, seeing Tate asleep in a chair. How he managed to sleep listening to his screams is beyond me. My skin was itchy from all the dried blood, and being down here covered in it was making my gums tingle with the need to feed.

I clap Tate on the shoulder, and he jolts awake. "S**t! What I miss?" He asks, looking around bleary eyed.

"Go sleep. Drake is just finishing up, and Jacob will be here soon" he nods, running a hand through his hair.

I walk up the steps to the ground floor. My feet leave b*****y footprints as I walk up the steps.

"Reika?" I call out to her wondering where she is. It was night time, she should be around somewhere.

I stop at Tyson and Ace's door, sticking my head in. Tyson was reading that family history book, Ace drawing in his sketch pad.

"Have you seen Reika?" I ask them.

"Not since this morning," Ace tells me.

“What? You haven’t seen her all day?” I ask, wondering where she went. She wouldn’t have left us would she? I know we had an argument but I was just pissed off. I never meant to snap at her.

“If you see her, can you tell her I will be in the shower?” I could feel she was close, so I knew she was somewhere in the house. I look at my phone and see it is nearly 10PM. I will shower and go check the rec room, she might be watching Tv, I thought to myself.

Turning into the next hallway, I walk toward the bedroom. Opening the door I find her sitting on the bed leaning against the headboard. Her face streaked with tears.

“There you are! I was looking for you,” I tell her but she says nothing, just looks away.

“What’s wrong? I’m sorry I snapped at you,” I tell her walking toward the bed. Still she says nothing. “Reika!” I mindlink her and she looks at me, so I knew she heard me.

“I told you I didn’t mean it. I just don’t want you down there,” Still nothing and I try speak to her wolf but get only silence

“You want to be a brat then? Fine! I’m going to shower,” I tell her pissed off that she was ignoring me. Brax whimpers in my head as I turn the shower on.

“Don’t you start, a*****e. I told her I’m sorry. She is just in a mood, she will get over it,” I tell him.

I hop in the shower bracing my arms on the wall. Shoving my feelings aside and feeling for hers. Yet all I feel is loneliness and hunger. Why is she hungry? I mind-link Ace.

“Did Reika eat today?”

“Nope. I asked if she was hungry but I got no answer from her. I figured she was asleep, why?”

“Doesn’t matter,” I tell him and I racked my brain, wondering why she was ignoring me. I was in a bad mood, but I only told her to get back in bed and shut up.

I was giving myself a headache when I remembered the look on her face and the whimper that left her lips. The way she looked at me with so much shock. Then it hit me. “You f*****g idiot!” Brax yells, realizing the same thing I did. We used our Alpha voice on her.

I spin around, running straight in the glass shower screen in my haste, the door smacking the wall with a loud bang as I dart out. She jumps when I run back in the room.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't realize! I didn't realize! You can speak. S**t! I didn't mean it I swear! You're free to go where you please," I tell her, grabbing her and jerking her towards me. A sob breaking from her lips as I grab her legs, pulling her towards me when suddenly her hand connects with the side of my face. Her palm branding my skin.

"You ever do that to me again and I will rip your f****g b***s off and feed them to you!" she snaps at me.

I rub my cheek, shocked she dared hit me. Hit the Alpha King. She hit me! Though I was just glad to hear her voice, she could have punched me and I would have just been glad to hear her voice still.

She stares at me, her anger dissipating and I feel her become anxious before I realize I was just staring at her. My hand was still grasping her knee while the other was feeling her hand print on my face.

I move my hand toward her face and she flinches. When I realized she thought I was going to be angry because she hit me. I was shocked but definitely not angry. I would have probably slapped me too.

I cup her cheek and she lets out a breath leaning into my touch.

"I'm so sorry, love. I didn't realize I did it," I tell her, brushing a stray tear with my thumb.

"But if in the future you need to cut something off, can I keep my b***s? You can cut off anything else, just not the baby makers," I tell her and she chuckles.

I grip her chin and bring her lips to mine and kiss her softly. She sighs, kissing me back, and I feel her hunger, her need to feed. I pull her to me before standing up, turning and sitting on the bed. I pull her onto my lap before breaking the kiss and offering my neck to her. I was ravenous but so was she, my own need to feed affecting her. I could wait, she was more important than me and it was my fault she was this way.

I feel her lips press to my neck, before feeling her canines graze my skin. Tingles rushing over me before she sinks her teeth into me. I moan as her tongue laps at my skin, my c**k hardening underneath her and I roll her hips against me. She moans, pulling her fangs from my neck. She kisses me before pulling back and looking at the bathroom.

"You left the water on," she says, and I listen, hearing the shower still running.

"Want to shower with me?" I ask, bumping my hips up against her. She smiles, kissing me and I stand up, her legs wrapping around my waist and I tug her shirt off as I walk into the bathroom. My lips going to her skin as I nip and s**k on it.

Rate this Chapter

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

Reika POV

Ryker places me on my feet and I strip my pants off before hopping in the shower with him. His hands go to my hips, his hardened length pressing against my a*s as he presses closer to me. His lips s**k on my skin and I feel his fangs graze me making me shiver.

'Um, he made us suffer for 9 hours in that room, and you're just giving into him?' Amanda growls, making me chuckle.

'You're unbelievable sometimes' she says wandering off to the back of my mind pissed off.

I turn in his arms before wrapping my arms around his neck and kissing him. My tongue moves between his lips as my tongue plays with his. He groans breathing into my mouth, his hands grabbing my a*s as he pressed me against the tiled wall. The tiles cold on my back as his lips travel down, nipping and sucking on my flesh. His lips going to my breast as he sucks my nipple into his mouth, his teeth tugging on it making a breathy moan escape my lips as he kneels before me. His hand runs up the inside of my thigh leaving goosebumps on my skin, before I feel his fingertips brush my lips as he runs his fingers through them teasingly.

His fingers circling my core but not entering and I move my hips against his fingers wanting them inside me. Ryker grips my thigh draping it over his shoulder, his fingers pressing inside me making me moan at his touch. My walls clamping down on them before I feel his tongue run through my lips to my c**t, his tongue swirling around it before he sucks it into his mouth. I grip his hair rolling my hips against his mouth, he growls his fingers twisting in and out of me building up a delightful friction as his tongue flicks over my aching bud. I feel my stomach tighten, my temperature rising as I move my hips grinding them against his lips, his stubble scratching the inside my thighs and my lips as he devours me.

A moan escaping me as my head goes back against the tiles and he grabs my a*s tilting my hips forward. His finger leaving my body being replaced by his tongue as I feel my o****m wash over me, his tongue lapping at me as my juices spilling onto his hot tongue as it plunges into me making me moan and my legs tremble. I feel him kiss my lips before rising, and pressing himself against me. His e*****n digging into my stomach, and I grab it stroking him, base to tip, he growls pressing his face into my neck and sucking on my mark, tingles spreading over me as his hand palms my breast. He pulls his face from my neck before kissing my lips and pulling my leg up to rest on his hip. He rolls his hips against me, and I could feel his arousal pressed tightly against me, running through my folds.

His lips finding mine as he kissed me, I could taste myself on his tongue as it invaded my mouth tasting every inch of it. I pull away standing on my toes and nipping at his mark and he shivers.

“Why is Tim in the basement?” I ask him but he ignores my question. Instead pressing his hips against mine and I become annoyed that he won’t answer me, yet I knew he was hiding something from me.

I pull away from him and he sighs. “He knows where the children’s facility is,” he says, and I run my hands down his chest.

“He won’t give them the location?” I ask before kissing his chest, nipping and sucking on it.

“We can talk about it later,” he says, his hands going to the wall behind me. I ran my tongue down his abs as I kneel before him before stroking his length, trying to remember what I was supposed to do with it. Maybe I should have looked better at those magazines I thought. Ryker chuckles looking down at me before gripping my chin and making me look up at him.

“You don’t have to,” he says, his fingers brushing my jaw.

“I want to. I just don’t know what I am supposed to do,” I tell him, biting my lip as I stare back at him.

“Open your mouth,” he says, pulling my bottom lip from my teeth. I let my lips part and he let go of my chin.

“Just don’t use your teeth,” he says as I look at his impressive length, my jaw aching at the sight of it when he presses the tip to my lips. I lick it and he groans, my hand running up the length of him and he thrusts into my hand.

“Wrap your lips around it,” Ryker says and I open my mouth before sucking on the end of it. Arousal flooding me at the saltiness of his skin making me moan softly as his c**k runs over my tongue before hitting the back of my throat when he thrusts into my mouth. I gag before glaring up at him. Now I know why that man had tears in his eyes, I thought to myself.

“God! Can you not think of that magazine? Not exactly b***r material for someone who is straight,” Ryker says and I chuckle at his words. Before wrapping my lips back around his c**k, he remains still as I take him in my mouth, not thrusting in like he did before. I move my head taking him deeper into my mouth and down my throat, forcing my throat to relax as he slides down the back of my throat. I moan at the feel of him slipping down my throat and I feel his c**k twitch in my mouth before I pull back, before doing it again, finding my own rhythm.

"F**k! Just like that," Ryker groans his hand going into my hair as he forces himself down my throat. My hand stroking the parts of him I can't fit in my mouth. When I feel his c**k twitch in my mouth I stand up pecking his lips before ducking under his arm and hopping out of the shower.

Rate this Chapter

ALPHA ALPHA KINGS MATE chapter Kings ALPHA KINGS MATE

"Ah, Reika! Where are you going?" Ryker asks.

"To go see Tim," I tell him.

"No! Just let me handle it, just this once, please?" he says, and I could feel he didn't want me down there, the thought scared him. "Why are you scared?" I ask him.

"Please Reika! I promise I will tell you when I know more but stay away from the basement. Please?" he says, and I press my swollen lips in a line before nodding, he lets out a breath.

"Now come here," he says, and I raise an eyebrow at him before grabbing my towel and I can't help the stupid grin that split onto my face. Revenge is so much sweeter than I thought.

"Reika?" He says and I look down at his veiny length that looks like it was on the verge of bursting.

"Yes?" I ask.

"What about this?" He says, reaching for me and I step back.

"You'll survive," I tell him. He growls, stepping out and I duck out of the bathroom. I hear the water shut off before he steps out trying to grab me but I dart around the bed.

"You are not leaving me like this!" He growls but I duck out of the bedroom door wrapped in my towel, a giggle escaping me.

"Use your hand," I tell him.

"Reika!" I chuckle heading toward Ace and Tyson's room. Opening the door, I stick my head in both of them looking at me wrapped in my towel.

"Can I borrow some clothes?" I ask them. Tyson gets up rummaging through the drawers before walking over to me.

"Where's yours?" He asks, looking at my towel.

"In the room with a ticked off Ryker," I tell him. I hear the bedroom door open up the hall.

"Thanks!" I tell him, snatching them off him and darting off toward the stairs and leading downstairs.

"You can run Reika, but when I find you, you will regret leaving me like this," I hear him call out. I hear Tyson laugh at him as I dart downstairs.

"Woah! Now I know why she left the room. I would run too from that monstrosity," he says.

"Not f*****g funny! Where did she go?" I hear Ryker ask him as I reach the bottom of the stairs.

"Run Reika! Run!" I hear Tyson call, making me giggle and look up. Ryker hears me and looks over the railing.

"Gotcha now little wolf," he says, and I take off toward the kitchen before hearing him jump over the railing on the second floor, making me squeal when I hear his feet hit the ground. I hide in the pantry quickly pulling Tyson's clothes on and I see Ryker walk out and I chuckle before muffling the sound with my hand. He only had a pair of shorts on and did not look impressed at all.

"I'm glad you're finding this so funny," I hear him mutter walking into the dining room and looking under the island bench.

"Stop giggling, he will find us," Amanda says, distracting me.

"Boo," Ryker growls, throwing the pantry door open and grabbing me. I drop my weight slipping from his fingers and ducking between his legs trying to escape him when he grips my ankle before turning around and grabbing my waist.

"I'm not giving you anything! You left me for 9 hours in that room."

"That's what you think," he says, tossing me over his shoulder before slapping my a*s. He storms off back through the house heading toward the stairs when we hear a loud bang. The basement door banging and groaning against the frame. Ryker stops staring at it before placing me on my feet. I hear Jacobs' voice from inside, scream through the mindlink and out loud.

"Alpha!" Just as the door bursts open. Tim rushed out before shifting in the foyer. Jacob rushed out after him covered in blood. Tim shifted into his grey murky colored wolf and he growled menacingly. Ryker however smiles, his fists clenching as Tim steps toward

him snapping his jaw at him. Tim lunges at him and I expected Ryker to shift but instead he steps aside grabbing the back of his neck. Tyson and Ace come rushing down when they hear the hall stand smash to pieces under Tim's weight.

Tim snaps at Ryker's hand when Ryker punches him, his head snapping to the side before he picks him up by throat tossing him down the basement stairs. I jump about to go after him when Jacob steps in front of me, Ryker shuts the door and I could hear him walking down the steps.

"No, Luna," Jacob says and I feel Tyson tug on my arm.

"Come. Ryker will handle it," Tyson says.

"Reika, listen to Tyson. Come play games with us," Ace says, pushing me toward the stairs. I looked at the door of the basement, I could hear the feral snarls and crashing when Jacob steps in my line of vision.

"Sorry Luna, I can't let you down there," he says. Tyson tugs on my arm again.

"Please!" Ace says and I look at him before nodding, letting them pull me up the stairs toward their room.

"You know what's going on, don't you?" I ask Tyson and he nods sitting on his bed.

"And you're not going to tell me?" I ask and he shakes his head picking up the controller.

We sit in the room for about twenty minutes before I hear the basement door open. I get up walking toward the door. "Reika!" Tyson growls but I ignore him, opening the door. I see Ryker talking to Jacob who was still standing near the door.

I walk down the steps just in time to see Drake and Tate walk in. They look at me before looking at Ryker.

"Please go back to Tyson and Ace," Ryker says walking over to me but I shake my head.

"You're hiding something," I tell him, shoving past him.

"Reika!" Ryker says in warning, grabbing my arm. I shake him off and he pushes past me blocking me halfway down the stairs. Drake grabbed my arms from behind trying to pull me back up the steps.

Rate this Chapter

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

I growl and his grip loosens but he doesn't let go.

"What's going on?" I demand. Amanda comes forward and presses against my skin.

"I can't tell you," Ryker answers.

"Fine then! I will ask Tim." I tell him and Drake's hands tighten on my arms.

"Let go or lose them," I tell him, looking over my shoulder. He doesn't and I growl at him about to turn when Ryker speaks.

"We think Lucy is alive," he says, making my head whip back around to him.

"What?" I stammer out, he doesn't say anything and I step down a step.

"I didn't want to get your hopes up in case she isn't alive," Ryker says grabbing my arms and Drake lets me go.

"But, there is a chance," I ask, feeling my eyes blur with unshed tears. Ryker nods and I look over his shoulder.

"Move!" I tell him,

"Reika just go upstairs, I will deal with it."

"So he told you where the facility is?" Ryker sighs, shaking his head.

"You kill him we may never know. We can't find any traces of it existing. Tim is our only lead," he says.

"Move!" I warn him but he doesn't.

"What are you going to do?" He asks and I look at him.

"There is no colder feeling than death," I tell him before shoving past him.

"Reika!" Ryker growls lunging at me but I spin around letting Amanda forward. My hands hit his chest, sending him flying backwards. White fur growing up my arms and I feel my canines protruding. Ryker crashes backwards into Drake knocking them both to the ground.

I see Tim sitting in the chair, a c***y grin on his face. "46! Lovely to see you again," He taunts but I don't acknowledge his words, instead kicking him in the chest knocking his chair backwards. He grunts at the impact, the air leaving his lungs. And I jumped on him.

"You need me," He laughs.

"No. I just need you to speak," I tell him.

"Goodluck with that. Your Alpha couldn't get a word from me, what makes you think I will tell you anything?" He laughs.

"Because I'm not afraid to kill you," I told him before punching my fist through his chest. He chokes as I feel my hand go through his ribs and sternum. Feel his lungs graze my fingertips before I feel his heart beating in my hand as I wrap my fingers around it.

"Reika!" Ryker screams, rushing over and seeing my hand in his chest.

"You will kill him."

"He either speaks or dies. I am done being kept in the dark."

"You kill him, we won't know where she is," Ryker tries to reason.

"And he doesn't speak, we won't know either!" I snapped at him. Tim chokes, coughing and I put pressure on his heart. Ryker stands gripping his hair.

"You can heal anything but not a missing heart," I tell him as he sputters, blood pouring from his lips. I could feel his lungs filling with blood as his heart beat frantically in my hand.

"The pound," He chokes out, Ryker looks down at him.

"We checked the pound," Ryker tells him. I squeeze, his beating heart slowing and he gasps, his face twisting in pain.

"Underneath it. There is a bunker."

"Which one?" Tate says, stepping forward.

"Where she is from. We needed her daughter close. All of them close, to get them to comply," He chokes out and Ryker nods to me, and I let go. Carefully pulling my hand from his chest and he coughs before Ryker bites his wrist, forcing his blood down his throat. His chest closes as he tries to catch his breath. I push off him standing.

“How did we miss that?” Ryker says looking at Tate and Drake. Tim coughs looking at me.

“The floor in Lucy’s cell, the bed covers it. Push it aside and it opens to stairs leading underground.” Tim tells him before he turns his head to the side and lets the blood drain from his mouth.

“If you are lying, I am giving you too Amanda. And you and I both know there will be nothing left of you when she is done,” I tell him before walking out of the cell.

“Reika, wait!” I hear Ryker yell after me as I climb the stairs.

“Reika, wait!” Ryker says running up the stairs before grabbing my arm, I spin around facing him and he takes a step back. “You knew she could be alive and kept it from me.”

“I didn’t want to get your hopes up. There is a chance she isn’t alive.”

“I don’t care! You had no right to keep that from me.” I tell him just as I see Tate and Drake start walking up the steps toward us. I move into the foyer to let them pass. Tate and Drake walking over to Jacob before looking at Ryker. “I will gather some men and we will head out there.”

“Ring Aamon and get him to meet us there,” Ryker says looking at Jacob who nods, pulling his phone from his pocket. I step past them going back upstairs to get changed into my own clothes. Ryker followed me into the room. I walk into the walk in, grabbing some tights and a shirt. I strip my clothes off, replacing Tysons’ with mine. Ryker grabs a shirt pulling it over his head just as I go to walk out.

“Reika, wait. Just stay here,” Ryker says, grabbing my arm.

“No. I am going to get my daughter.” I tell him before shaking his arm off and walking back out.

Tate was still in the foyer, Drake was gone though.

“I’m not taking you with me!” Ryker yells after me.

“Fine! I will go with Tate.” I tell him just as I reach him. Tate looks over my shoulder at Ryker coming down after me before Tyson and Ace come rushing down the stairs.

“No! You are staying with Reika.” Ryker growls at them but Tyson rolls his eyes at him.

“Our Alpha aura doesn’t work on her. She will leave and follow. Ryker, be reasonable. Let us come, then you will know where she is. Don’t and she will still leave anyway,” Ace tells him.

“So what’s it going to be?” I ask and he growls.

“Fine! Get in the f*****g car! Jacob, watch Tim, and don’t let him out this time.” Ryker says to Jacob who I hadn’t noticed was still in the room.

Rate this Chapter

ALPHA· ALPHA KINGS MATE· chapter· Kings· ALPHA KINGS MATE·

Ryker POV

She was livid! I had never felt her anger like this, it was worse knowing it was directed at me. She wanted to hurt me, and I could feel her blood boiling the longer we were in the car. The closer she was to me, the more she seethed. Reaching over I grab her hand but she jerks it from my grip.

“I was trying to protect you” I mind-link her.

“You had no right to keep it from me,” she says, and I sigh before looking in the rearview mirror Tyson and Ace both staring out the window.

I grab her hand and she jerks away but I don’t let go, instead placing it on my thigh when she lets her claws out before sinking them into my leg. I let her go, jerking the car to the side. The car skidded to a stop, the convoy behind me tearing off the road too. Dust flew everywhere and Tyson and Ace jerked forward in their seats at the sudden stop.

Reika jerked forward my arm just stopping her from hitting the dash because she took her seatbelt off.

“Get out,” I tell her and she glares at me before tossing her door open. I get out with her. Tate jumped out of one of the cars behind us.

“Woah, woah, what’s going on?” He says running over to us.

“Ask him! He stopped the f*****g car!” she screams before she starts stripping her clothes off and dumping them on the ground to shift.

“No. You won’t listen. I told you why I kept it from you. You want to have it out? Then. fine!” I tell her tugging my shirt off.

“Come on! You’re mad, let’s have it Reika!”

“We haven’t got time for this! My f*****g daughter is out there!”

“And I am not getting back in the car, knowing you want to rip me to pieces!” I yell back at her.

“Fine! I will run there myself.” she says, stripping her tights off. Poor Tate and the others that had got out of the car, all looking to the sky. Not knowing where to look when their Luna was stripping naked on the side of the road, with no care in the world about her nudity.

“Drake, you and the rest head on. We will catch up,” Tate calls to Drake who was standing on the door trim of his truck trying to figure out what’s going on. He nods before using his fingers and whistling. The other four SUV’s followed him toward the pound, just leaving my car and Tate standing on the road.

Tate pulls a packet of smoke from his pocket. “Don’t even ask. Just sort this s**t out.” he says, lighting it.

Looking over at Reika she was naked but appeared to be arguing with her wolf. I step closer, her head snapping in my direction.

“So what’s it going to be Reika?” I ask her, her eyes glazing over and fur growing on her arms before stopping and I could feel her frustration. Was Amanda refusing to let her shift?

She reaches down, snatching her shirt off the ground.

“Get in the f*****g car, and take me to my daughter!” she growls at me while tugging her shirt on.

“No. Not till you understand”

“I do f*****g understand! You didn’t tell me because you’re a f*****g a*****e! She is my daughter Ryker! Mine! Not f*****g yours! You don’t get to decide s**t for her! Not when it involves her life!” she screams at me. She tugs her pants while hopping on one foot. If she wasn’t so angry I would have found it funny watching her try and put them on.

“This is exactly why I didn’t tell you. Look how worked up you are?”

“Because you f*****g kept it from me! Always hiding everything from me! She is f*****g mine, not yours!”

“No, but you are! You are mine Reika and you think I wasn’t trying to protect you? Like you want to protect her?”

“She is my daughter! It’s f*****g different!” she snaps fur growing on her arms as she tries to shift.

“Let me f*****g shift Amanda! we are wasting time!” she snaps at her wolf but Amanda refuses and she looks at me.

“Get in the car Ryker! So help me god, I will f*****g hurt you!” she growls her eyes blazing and her fangs protrude.

“Kids, seriously! Can this wait? Times a wasting here,” Tate says.

“I can’t drive wondering if she is going to attack me and force us into a ditch,” I tell him.

“Fine! I will drive, you two get in the back. Tyson, in the front,” Tate says slinging orders before hopping in the driver’s seat.

Rate this Chapter

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 80, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Ace POV

“Scissor, paper, rock ya for the front seat,” I tell Tyson as we watch them argue on the side of the road.

Tate jumps in the driver’s seat, “Tyson, front, now!” he commands and I groan, Tyson smirking that he gets to ride up front.

Tate lit another cigarette. “Since when do you smoke?” I ask him, leaning forward in my seat.

“Since this s**t show. Seriously, I don’t know how you live with them two,” he says looking out the car window.

“They aren’t always like that,” Tyson tells him and I nod in agreement.

“Ah! Ryker, just get in the f*****g car! Before she beats your a*s.” Tate mutters before drawing back on his smoke.

“Does my sister know you smoke?” I ask him.

“Nope. Drake does. One word to her, and I will feed you your own liver,” he says looking over at me in the backseat. I roll my eyes at him. “B****y Alpha’s” I mutter.

“You are one,” he retorts. Why did we have to get stuck with the grumpy brother-in-law? Drake was way cooler.

"F**k this s**t!," Tate says starting the engine before leaning across Tyson. Tyson coughing and spluttering as smoke goes in his face.

"Ryker bro, get in the f*****g car! I don't care if you gotta drag her. Just get in! Or I am leaving!" he yells to my brother.

"Pretty sure Reika is wanting to go. It's Ryker that won't get in," I tell him.

Reika walks toward the car, Ryker tries grabbing her arms when she swings at him. Tate whistles low as we watch Ryker's head snap to the side.

"She got him, good! That would have hurt," Tate says, a smile lighting up his face and I see Tyson smirk.

"Get in the f*****g car Ryker!" she screams trying to step around him when he gets in the way of her again. This is ridiculous.

"Is he trying to get his a*s kicked? I don't understand," Tyson says watching out the window.

"I am not sitting in the back with them," I tell them, about to climb over the seat when both doors suddenly open and they get in. Tate floored it before I could climb over, knocking me back. I fold my arms across my chest squished in between them, while they scream at each other.

"S**t! Glad I didn't paper, scissors, rock ya for the seat. Would have sucked, if I lost," Tyson mind links and I kick the back of his chair.

Reika's so angry white fur was growing up her arms, her canines protruding right next to my face. I lean away from her and she seems to notice me trapped between them.

"Sorry Ace," she says, and it always amazed me how she never got our names mixed up, even mum did occasionally.

"Just don't shift, while beside me please," I tell her.

"Amanda won't let me!" she says, sounding annoyed.

"Probably pregnant," Tyson mind links me.

"She can't be. She would be way too early to tell" I mind link back.

"Her wolf would know, as soon as she conceived. It makes sense. They were going at like rabbits! For a hybrid baby, a week is like a month," Tyson says.

"How do you know?"

“Been reading about it from the books in the library”

“You been reading about babies”

“Yep! For when I find my mate. And for when we take over Lily’s pack”

“You were being serious about that? I thought you were joking. I don’t want to be an Alpha.”

“How can you not want to be an Alpha?” Tyson retorts through the link. I roll my eyes, who wants all that stress, I think cutting the link.

Ryker taps Tate’s shoulder also giving up on their lovers quarrel.

Tate hands him his smokes, and Ryker pulls one out, lighting it and winding the window down.

“Give her one. F**k give her three! Might calm her down.” Tate says and I glare at him. Ryker offers her one but I push his hand away. “She doesn’t want one,” I tell him just in case Tyson is right.

“What’s it do?” She asks curiously.

“Nothing. Makes you cough your ring up. Just cuddle me, that will calm you,” I tell her leaning on her. She drapes her arm over me, rubbing my bald head. Man, I can’t wait for my hair to grow back! I am as bald as a baby.

“Just in case” I mindlink Tyson.

“Once we get there, make sure we stay with her,” Tyson says and I nod to him as he looks over the backseat at me.

“What are you two talking about?” Tate asks, looking at me in the mirror.

“Nothing bro. Just arguing over seating on the way home,” Tyson answers.

Rate this Chapter