

Chapter 230 Shake

Bryson’s p.o.v.

“If I am right and they had something to do with this, I.. I..” Damn it, I can’t even finish my own thoughts. I know she was hoping for something more, but I can’t believe they would join her or go this far. I am going to get to the bottom of this and I hope this was just an isolated incident, because I am going to commit murder if they have more plans.

I run out the backdoor and I am glad that no one is around at the moment, not sure what would happen if one of those power hungry bitches was to step in my way. Actually I think I do know what would have happened, murder number one.

Maybe with Alayah in the position that belongs to her, my Brothers and I will get some rest. “Expect for Bastian.” I hear softly in the back of my head and I nearly fall flat on my face, hearing Osric in my head for the first time since we were rejected. I start to smile when I can feel him again, just as strong as before our rejection.

“Welcome back, buddy. Damn, I missed you.” I say as I start running again and Osric starts to growl when he realizes in which direction we are heading, but we have no other choice. We need to find out what is going on and if they are at the center of it or this might go wrong one of these days.

Osric is right though, Bastian will now be the main target for power hungry She-wolves and lets not forget about Anton or one of the Deltas. All six of them are still without their Mate and that seems to be an open invitation for every unmated female in Blood Stone Pack that thinks that they deserve a High-ranking Mate.

“Just give it a day or two, my Human. With our rightful Alpha in place, I will be even stronger and she is going to regret turning her back on us.” Osric growls as I take a turn to the left and I finally start to slow down my pace. I carefully walk through the dense forest near one of our borders and I think I finally understand why they wanted to have their home built here.

No one can accidentally walk around the house out here, no one can look into the house unless you really want to. “Are you sure no one saw you?” I hear a male ask and it takes a few moments before he gets an answer. “Yes, Daddy. I am absolutely sure.” I hear her answer, the female I once thought the world of.

I had been surprised to find a connection to her, when she finally turned eighteen and for almost two weeks Osric and I had been living in heaven. She had been pursuing Brock, because he was next in line for the Alpha title and I had expected her to turn away from me.

What she did in the end was much worse than anyone could have thought and there is only one person in this Pack that knows the truth. Bastian had found me during night patrol, curled up in pain as she betrayed the Mate-bond. He had gotten me home without anyone seeing us and the next morning he had showed up with her, forcing her to reject me.

It wasn’t until he threatened to turn her entire family rogue, that she finally released me from the bond that had formed between us. A bond I thought had meant as much to her as it had to me and Osric, but all she was really interested in was a High-ranking Mate and preferably an Alpha.

Because the Mate-bond had formed completely between us, it had hurt both of us tremendously when she finally rejected us and Osric had taken all the pain it had caused to help me. It took me almost a week before I was able to function again on some level, but if anyone noticed a difference in me they never said a word and Bastian swore he would never tell a soul.

But if she is out to hurt my Alpha, I will expose her for the two timing bitch she is.

“How do you plan on handling the rest of the plan, Daddy?” I hear her ask and I sit down under the window with my back against the wall. I am going to listen for as long as possible, than I am going to inform Alayah of everything I heard and finally tell my family what happened all those months ago.

“I have been close enough to that little girl and I haven’t seen a mark yet, nor have I smelled a difference in her scent. All we have to do is keep up this charade for a few more days, once I am close enough I will forcefully mark her and become an Alpha once again. No one will stand in my way when I am in control of Blood Stone Pack.” I hear her Father say.

Osric is rolling around in my head, he thinks it is funny that Asshat thinks he can forcefully mark our Cousin. “Of course it is funny. She can use an Alpha command through the mind-link and if I remember our history classes good enough there was only one person capable of doing it, our ruling King or Queen.” Osric says with a smug look on his face and I am ready to facepalm myself.

Then I hear something I never thought I would hear, nor do I want to hear again, “Yes, Daddy. Right there.” Oh, you have got to be kidding me, this is not happening. Osric is looking at me in the same way I am looking at him, absolutely mortified. “Daddy, harder.” I hear her moan and I am cursing my hearing at the moment, this is just too much.

I slowly crawl away from the house, deeper into the dense forest as far away from my former Mate as I can and once I am far enough away I jump to my feet and make a run for the Pack-house. I see Dad walking into the main living room and I link him to come to the Alpha office immediately. “Alayah is in a meeting with her leadership, she needs to figure out who is trying to undermine her.” He answers me.

“DAD, GET THE FUCK DOWN HERE.” Osric roars and a moment later the door to the Alpha office opens, Bastian is right in front of me with a smile on his face. Dad comes up behind me the moment I step into the Alpha office and I can tell that all of them heard Osric call out for Dad.

Our entire family walks into the room and it takes about ten minutes before everyone is present. Bastian offers me his chair but I decline, I don’t think I can tell this sitting down and I really hope that I can control Osric enough to prevent a shift. “I know who is behind this and I also know why. What I have to say is not easy and only Bastian knows about this.” I say as I start pacing back and forth.

“Bree was my Mate, I felt the connection when she turned eighteen and like most people would have I thought she would deny the connection because I am not Brock. Can you imagine my surprise when she came to see me a few hours later? It took a week for the Mate-bond to be formed, but then things turned for the worst. Osric had just told me that the Mate-bond was formed, when I felt a pain in my stomach and it got worse and worse as time went by.

Osric didn’t have to tell me what was going on and I don’t think I have to explain it to any of you. The problem was that Bastian was unable to smell another male on her, not that I told him the whole truth about why I wanted him to check that for me. It wasn’t until Bastian found me during night patrol that he was able to piece the puzzle together and he made sure that she rejected me.

Today Osric made himself known as I was running from the Pack-house, a part of me is glad I went there and a part of me wishes I had never gone there. Bree’s Father wants to forcefully mark Alayah to become the Alpha of Blood Stone Pack.” I say and just like Osric, everyone starts laughing their asses off.

Okay, you’re right. It is damn funny that Asshat thinks he can become the Alpha of Blood Stone Pack or that he thinks he can forcefully mark my Cousin.

“I assume that this is the part why you are glad you went to her house.” Alayah says as she looks at me. “Can you tell me why you wished you hadn’t gone?” She asks and I hear Osric growl in my head.

“Because I found out why Bastian never smelled another male on her, she was... Uhm..” Damn, I can’t even say it out loud. I try to find away to say it, but it just stays stuck in my throat. I think about what I heard and how to put it in words, when I hear Alayah yell, “That is gross.”

I look at her with confusion in my eyes and she is shaking her head as if she is trying to get rid of something. “I saw your memory of what you witnessed. Damn, that is... I don’t think I have words for it. Uncle Josh, where is the file on Bree and her family?” Alayah asks and Dad grabs it from a filing cabinet that is in the adjoining room.

Alayah quickly opens the file Dad hands her and I see relief wash over her face, “Thank the Goddess, he is her Stepfather.” She mumbles and it seems as if everyone figures it out at the same time. “Bryson, tell me you are fucking kidding me.” Bastian says, but all I can do is shake my head.