

## Chapter 109

### Poppy POV

The helicopter didn't land inside the pack, but it landed a mile away from there. As soon as we were out, Damon shifted and I mounted him. At the same time, Killian also shifted and Anna mounted him.

Eliza wanted to come with Killian but Damon ordered her to stay with his mother because she would have been all alone. Moreover, he didn't want others to know that we had gone to the Shadow pack. Eliza would be providing perfect cover for all of us at the moment in the festivities.

I circled my arms around Damon's broad torso and instructed Anna to do so. The two wolves charged towards the Shadow pack. A soft tendril of a thought entered my mind. 'If you see danger, back off.'

That was Damon. Ever since he had marked me, I could hear his thoughts. Most of them were so lewd that I was blushing perpetually. However, out here in the forest that surrounded the Shadow pack, he had become too protective. I could sense his anxiety. He instructed Killian also to stay alert. Going in a den of your enemy was very brave, but going in it with the enemy's sworn enemy was dangerous, even foolish.

We reached the pack's gate in a record ten minutes. Damon and

Killian shifted and wore their pants and shirts. Anna and I walked through the gate. The warriors were surprised to see me, but they didn't stop me because they were expecting me to come and so I was sure that they weren't given instructions to stop me.

I knew the way to my home, but that wasn't the place I had to go. I went straight to the temple where my grandfather, Alpha James Vincent, was going to declare Sinclair as the next Alpha of the pack.

As soon as I entered my pack's territory, I was flooded with so many familiar scents that it was overwhelming. It was said that scents played an important role in bringing back your memory. It did. With me. Memories of me spending my childhood in this pack trickled one by one. I clenched my fists not because the memories gave me a headache, but because I realized that my wolf was on the edge.

The temple was located in the north of the pack, surrounded by woods. When I reached there, I saw that there were only the council members. Where were the pack members? Why weren't they invited? Surely, this was a very big event. My grandfather was changing the whole line of Alpha werewolves.

As soon as the council members saw me, I could hear their collective gasps. I ignored them and rushed to the main courtyard where the ceremony was supposed to take place at midnight. I saw my grandfather standing there along with Axl, Hilda, Sinclair and the Shaman.

My grandfather whipped his head towards me and so did Axl. His

lips peeled back as he bared his fangs. He strode towards me and snarled, "What the fuck are you doing here?" His glance went to Damon and then to Killian and Anna. "And what is this man doing here?" he pointed at Damon and hissed. "You brought our enemy, you bitch!"

A growl from Damon emanated and it was so ferocious that my grandfather backed off a little. Axl came to his side and growled, "Didn't I ask you to never come back? Stay away from us, Poppy. You look good as Damon's whore and pathetic as the heir of the Shadow pack!" He looked at Damon but I sensed that he was afraid of coming near me.

I tilted my head and looked at Hilda and Sinclair. Hilda seemed like she had seen a ghost. Her face was pale. I could understand her emotions. After all, she had carefully planned to kill my wolf and make her son the future heir of the Shadow pack. And then there was Sinclair. He was looking very... unhealthy. He had sunken eyes and was thinner than the last time I saw him. It was as if his omega genes were showing.

"Get out right now!" Grandfather shouted.

"Or else what will you do?" I challenged him.

"You bloody bitch!" he said, his eyes going wide. "You have always been a thorn in my eyes. Your father was a wuss and you have taken after him. I hated him and I hated your mother. I had sent you to the Umbra academy to perish. Why did you come back? You bloody whore. Get out of this pack before I snap your limbs into so many pieces that you die an instant death. And take these mutts

out with you before I give an order to my wolves to kill you all!”

He was panting as he spoke those words to me. It was now that I realized the exact measure of his hatred towards me.

“You are nothing but a wolf-less burden to me. I wish I had killed you when you were born!” he continued. “Did you think that I didn’t get the invitation to your marriage with this mutt? Well I got it and I chose to ignore it. I hate you! You bloody fucking wolf-less bitch! And guess what—” he stalked closer. “I got your mother killed out of vengeance. Your father went to find her, but she was nowhere to be found!”

Time stopped as every memory barreled inside me. The jolt of this revelation brought everything back. He had killed my mother? Tears stung at the back of eyes as fury enveloped me.

Hilda came towards me. “Why don’t you go back, Poppy?” she said softly. “You have caused so much agony to your grandfather. Both you and your mother.” She started crying. “Please leave us.”

“Hilda,” Axl came to her and wrapped his arm around her shoulders as she sniffled. “Don’t cry.”

“I did so much for you,” she continued. “But you were so unfaithful.”

In a low voice I said, “Yes, I remember you gave me poisonous tea every day to kill my wolf.”

She snapped her eyes at me and then let out a loud wail. "Alpha James, she is accusing me of treason. This is not done!"