

Chapter 7

Shawn's Pov

We got into Juliana's oca and my parents sat together on one of the big arm chairs. My mom perched herself on my dad's knee like she's done since she met my dad.

James and Jeremy propped themselves against the wall with their arms crossed over their chests. If they didn't have different builds I wouldn't be able to tell them apart except by scent. Their mannerisms were just as similar as their faces were.

My sister had walked through the door after going to retrieve her bag from the pack hospital. Doc was still our main physician but Caroline had studied for years and Doc was glad to have the help.

The little wolf sat in the middle of the room looking at the space around her like a curious kitten. Her nostrils arched on her snout as she took in the scents of the room. Her plush tail wagged in the air as if she was happy or excited about something.

I was just ready to be able to get some answers out of her or at least be able to communicate. If I was going to protect her she would need to be initiated into the pack. It was safer that way and her safety was paramount. Despite me not wanting her as my mate it didn't mean that I didn't want her protected.

Julianna pulled out her grimoire and flipped through the pages. She must have found the right one since she was smiling and making her way towards her shelf with ingredients, spices, and knick knacks that I had no clue what they were for.

She gathered a few different materials before throwing them into a mortar and pestle and combining everything. She started chanting in a language I couldn't understand and the markings on her arms and forehead started to glow.

Her eyes opened and they were hazy as if a light was over them. She continued her chanting and adding the mixture to a pot over a flame before making her way to Rory. The little omega licked Julianna's hand and the Light witch chuckled.

"Alright, Caroline just be ready incase there is any pain or something goes wrong." She said and my sister nodded but I growled.

"I thought you said you knew what you were doing. How would something go wrong?" I demanded and Julianna rolled her eyes. If she wasn't so respected I would have punished her for that. I demand respect from my pack and those close to me are not exempt from that demand. I would look weak and it would open up the pack to a revolt if I was to appear submissive. I wouldn't have it so I cut her a look and she bowed her head and propped her hands on her hips.

"I do know what I'm doing, however, I've never done this particular spell. The potion is easy to brew. It would take less than 15 minutes but since I've never performed it myself I don't know what effects it can have and my mother was lacking in her details on the particular subject. I don't anticipate anything going wrong but anything can happen Alpha. She could be in pain, she could reject the potion, she could have side effects that are unknown but it's better to be prepared than to go into this blindly without a care in the world, don't you think?" she asked and smirked at me.

"Understood. But just know that your position here is not guaranteed. You f**k this up or kill this omega during this attempt to reverse a spell put on her, by your mother none the less, I'll kill you myself. Females are rare, and Omegas even more so, which I shouldn't have to remind you..."

"I am well aware of the past. I don't need a history lesson, Alpha. You have my word that everything I'm doing is in Rory's best interest. I would never hurt her willingly. Will there be pain? It's hard to say. Will I kill her? Absolutely not. I am not a Dark Witch and I'm insulted you would begin to insinuate I would even align myself with their practices. Everything I have ever done has been to protect the pack, protect your species. I have never once given you a reason to doubt my loyalty. Now would you like me to continue?"

I nodded and she pulled a dagger out of her pocket. It had her family crest on it and she knelt next to the little white wolf. I growled and the twins were on alert, their bodies rigid and ready for the order.

"Calm down alpha." she whispered, not even looking at me.

"Rory, in order to complete the potion to reverse your permanent shift, I need a drop of your blood. Do you consent?" she asked and the little wolf blinked her eyes and tipped her snout in a nod.

Rory lifted her paw and Julianna pricked her paw pad painlessly and carried the drop of blood she collected to the pot before tipping it in. She began chanting again in that foreign language that was only privy to Witches and their apprentices.

I looked around the room at everyone so entranced by what was happening until I saw Rory. She wasn't looking at Julianna or my sister. She wasn't looking at my parents or the twins. She was looking at me. What was she thinking? What was going through her mind?

The incantation stopped and the runes on Julianna lost their glow and the glaze in her eyes cleared as her irises returned to that dark shade of ebony. She collected the brew into a bowl and laughed.

"I'm sorry Rory but you're still a dog." at the comment, Rory growled but everyone could tell it was playful if not feisty.

"Semantics. But you can't drink out of a cup without opposable thumbs. So here's your bowl. Bottoms up." she said, laying the bowl on the floor at her paws.

Rory hesitantly started drinking the brew before she was informed she would need to finish it. She huffed before completing her task. She stood on all four paws and assessed herself and her surroundings. How long would it take?

She whimpered before lowering her body to the floor. Her tail was tucked and her claws extended into the hardwood floor. Her whines filled the room as her face contorted in pain.

"Caroline, give her the shot please." Julianna said and I held up my hand. Everyone looked at me like I was nuts but I sank to my haunches and placed my hand on the white fur.

The sparks of our bond shot through my skin. I remembered this feeling with Paisley. I remembered the satisfaction and sense of rightness I felt with her. The thoughts made me want to jerk away but I needed to help ease the pain of this little wolf. Mate or not, wanted or not, no one deserved the pain of a shift especially one she hadn't done in over a decade. The pain she was feeling was similar to a pup's first shift and I remembered mine very well even though I shifted early like Rory had. The pain was excruciating. One natural way to ease pain was for a mate to step in. But for an alpha, their purr would help. It would relax the omega, it would clear the haze of pain so doing what I thought was necessary I continued to pet her before releasing my purr.

I felt it vibrating in my chest before she turned her head and looked at me with those icy blue eyes. Her whimpers ceased and her trembling stopped. The only sound was her breaths and the cracks of her bones shifting and reshaping. I never stopped purring and her eyes never left mine.

When her fur retreated and showed pale skin I knew it was working. I hadn't even needed to give her the command to shift. She was doing it on her own.

Coppery red hair oiled from the top of her head and down to her waist and her petite but curvy stature was covered in a silk robe that Julianna had just draped over her shoulders. Her wolf's icy blue eyes stayed with her in her human form and her delicate face took my breath away. Her heart shaped face was dotted with freckles and her lips were plump and a pink rose color. Even without a drop of cosmetics, she was beautiful.

Her gaze stayed on me without her saying a single word. She looked down at her body in wonder. She hadn't seen her human skin since she was a child. This was the first time she was seeing herself as an adult. She was assessing every part of her. Her hair, her legs, her arms and hands. She was looking at her stomach and her covered breasts.

I wanted her gaze on me. I wanted those ice blue eyes to look my way again. I couldn't pinpoint why, I didn't want her but I couldn't stop myself.

"Hello, little one."