

Chapter 100 Crossing The Border

Umayza

From the moment we shifted my mind started running, I have been on a lot of assignments for the Council and I have been pulled into a lot of memories over the years. I have seen good memories, like the one in the Council's Chamber and those are the ones I love to relive.

I have seen sad memories, where a Wolf or a Lycan lost someone or something dear to them and those always leave me feeling sad for a few hours. The ones I really hate are the ones that involve violence and I have seen my fair share of those.

Abuse in every form you can think of, like belittling someone or physical in a light form. I have seen Wolves or Lycans being beaten to a pulp, I have seen Omegas being used as sex toys and even High-ranking Wolves or Lycans raping females that were their Mates.

Those are the memories I can do without, but I am glad I can recount them without feeling the pain and fear. Yade and I are still not sure why we only experience those feelings as we relive them and not when we recount the memory to the Council.

This time I will have to relive a massacre that happened over five years ago and I know the questions the Council wants answers to. Did Talon participate in the massacre, was Roger with him that day, did he use his own Pack-members or did he hire Rogues?

Princess Taliyah asked me to find one answer for her and that is what happened when her Brother showed up in the territory, she told me his fated Mate lived in that Pack. He had returned covered in blood that night and it had changed him into an even more horrible male.

I listen to Armand as Alexia and I disappear behind a tree to shift back to our Human forms, Yade giggles as she remembers Kane's answer to my question and his responds to me nuzzling his neck, we both liked hearing him purr. Yade asked me if I could try to make Mylo purr and I was more than willing to oblige.

The moment I am dressed I take my time to concentrate on the task ahead of me and I barely register that Blaze and Tarja have joined me and Alexia behind the tree. Alexia is standing next to me as I keep breathing in and out, it is something I always do before I walk into a room, building or area and it has become a ritual for me.

Conri grabs my attention by putting his arm around my shoulder before he asks me if I am ready and without saying a word I nod my head as I step out of the tree line. Mylo is standing in front of me and I take my time to take in the Lycan that is standing there.

I have to crane my neck as he is towering over me and I really love the color of his fur, it is a shade or two darker than Yade's fur. Even Jasper is slightly darker than Yade and Kane is darker than Mylo, could it be that they are darker because they are the youngest twin.

I think I am going to look into that more after this assignment is over, I would like to know if my observation is true and if anyone has ever realized this before I did. I place my hand on his snout as I move closer to him, "Thank you for having my back, Mylo." I whisper before I place a kiss on his snout.

We slowly make our way into the territory and as long as I don't stop walking I won't be hit by memories, but something tells me that it will hit me like a tidal wave the moment we get to the scene of the massacre. There is nothing around us to indicate there once lived a Pack here, Captain Armand had told us that the entire territory had been cleared after the massacre.

Conri

The moment she stops dead in her tracks I know we have reached the spot, Alexia doesn't even have to tell me what is going on and everyone takes their position around us. Mylo is standing in front of her while I step behind her, Boris warned us she might collapse during the memory.

She is looking straight ahead, but I can tell she is not seeing anything. Her eyes are moving in every direction and the horror that is written on her face is even scaring me. Kane is howling in my head as he is watching his Mate reliving what ever happened here over five years ago.

Even though there are no buildings left nothing to indicate what was where on this Pack's territory, I know we are probably in front or behind the Pack-house. At least that is where I think the majority of the massacre took place, I just hope she doesn't have to stay in this memory too long.

Her face has gone pale and sweat is forming on her face as her eyes start moving from left to right even faster and I remember in time that Boris warned us not to touch her, because it can pull her from the memory. And then it will be a guessing game if she can get it back.

It has been ten minutes since she went into her trance when Orion pulls his phone from his pocket, after reading a message he turns it towards Armand. I am more focused on Umayza than anything else and I know if it something we need to know Armand will link us.

"Malik just send a message that for the time being they are still at the Hotel. Calliope has send a Warrior to the Pack's gate to see if he can get any information, Malik will let us know if there is any news." Armand says through the mind-link and I release a small sigh in relief.

As long as Calliope is not heading to the Pack we can all breath a little easier and it will allow Umayza more time to read the memory. Once she has gone through the entire memory she will come out of it by herself and when that happens we will high tail it out of here.

I will place her on Mylo's back and he will make a run for our cottage, he knows not to wait for us. Orion will be right behind him to keep an eye on his Sister and the rest of us will follow behind them at a slower pace, just to make sure no one is following us.

Evander

I had been surprised when Kane had informed us Mylo would stay in control, but when he said Umayza needed to get out of her as fast as possible after reading the memory I had agreed with him. When it comes to Kane and Mylo there is only one the fastest and that is Mylo, luckily Kane is not afraid to admit that.

Orion had stated he would follow behind me to keep an eye on Umayza and for a moment Kane tried to object, but seeing the deterrent look in his eyes had made him stop objecting. As we were running towards White Horn territory I kept an eye on Orion, but I didn't have to worry because I can tell that Callen is keeping an eye on him too.

I keep close to Umayza as we walk deeper into the territory and everyone knows what is going on the moment she stops walking. Mylo keeps his whimpers inside as he sees the pale face of his Mate, I watch her through his eyes and I don't like what I see.

I wish there was a way I could take the emotions she has to go through away from her, but this is her gift and there is nothing I or anyone else can do to make it easier. Mylo, Kane, Conri and I all keep our eyes on her as different emotions cross her face.

Sadness, anger, hurt, disgust, scared and so many other emotions follow one and other quickly, but she just stands there as if she is deep in thought and to someone who doesn't know what she can do it will look just like that. Mylo whimpers softly as we see horror cross her face, he really hates seeing her like that.

"If I never have to witness this again in my life I will die a happy Lycan." Mylo growls. "I know I can't, but I just want to wrap myself around her and keep her away from whatever it is she is seeing." I feel the same way, but we both also know she is the only one who can find those answers.

As far as the Council knows from what has ever been reported to them Wenonah can relive a memory that is no older than one year, if it is older than a year she cannot read it any more. Calliope can relive a memory up to two years, but according to the intel it costs her a lot every single time and she usually avoids memories from too long ago.

Umayza's eyes start moving more rapidly and her face becomes even more pale. The only reason Mylo hasn't moved towards her yet is because of Orion, he places his hand on us from time to time and it is the only thing that keeps both of us from going nuts.

Neither of us can explain why, but his touch calms us enough to keep the big picture in our mind. Umayza needs to find answers and she needs to find all of them. The rest of us needs to keep her safe until she is done and on the next days of the Full Moon we will mark her.

From that day forward Conri, Kane Mylo and I will do everything we have to do to keep her safe, each of us will give his life for her without question. We will love her, take care of her and protect her until our last breath.