

Chapter 126 Memories

Evander

I wake up with a smile on my face as I feel our Little Mate sprawled across my chest and I am surprised to see Conri sitting in an armchair staring out the window, “What are you doing there?” I ask him and he looks at me over his shoulder before his eyes wander to our Mate.

“Making a list of everything we are going to need for our Pups, Kane wants natural colors in the nursery and at least one rocking-chair. We have been discussing what kind of furniture we need, but we got stuck after the rocking-chair.” He answers me.

“Can I join the conversation too?” our Little Mate asks and Conri quickly makes his way over to the bed to sit down beside us, telling her what we had been talking about. We all agree on natural colors, but Umayza isn’t sure about Kane’s idea for a rocking-chair.

Conri and I look at her because we don’t understand why she is against the idea of a rocking-chair in the nursery and I ask her that exact question, “Babe, I am not against a rocking-chair. We are going to have three Pups and who can guarantee us that they won’t wake up simultaneously at night for a feeding.

How do you plan on feeding them at the same time if there is only one chair in the nursery?” She asks and I realize that our Mate has a very valid point there. “Okay, three rocking-chairs it is.” Conri says and writes it down on his notepad, just before Mom walks in the room to tell us breakfast is ready.

Mom takes the list from Conri and start reading it as she walks out of the room. The three of us get ready as we keep talking about the nursery and Umayza points out she wants a connecting door between our room and the nursery, making it easier to get to the Pups.

Conri asks what she is hoping for and I realize our Mate can be very annoying if she wants to be, “How about three Cubs?” She asks and I hear Dad laughing somewhere down the hall as Conri just stares at her, “I don’t care as long as they are healthy.” She says with a smile on her face.

During breakfast Dad asks if Mom would prefer Pups or Cubs for our offspring and Mom looks at Umayza before she turns to Dad and says that she doesn’t care, she just wants to become a Grandmother. Orion and the others are talking about Dad’s question and Conri says, “Bear shifters are a myth.”

“Yeah.” Says Umayza. “Just like we were a myth to Humans, just because we never saw one doesn’t mean they don’t exist. Maybe they are better at hiding themselves than our ancestors.” She says and an entire new discussion unfolds at the table.

As we walk into the Pack-house we run into quite a few Wolves we grew up with and it takes us a while to reach the dining room. We can all feel the eyes of the young Wolf on us and Umayza walks over to introduce herself to him, she even gets him out of his seat to get introduced to us.

His question on her title surprises me, but our Little Mate knows exactly what to tell him and he accepts her answer without asking anything else. He seems to understand somethings can’t be said out loud or in front of other people and he quickly pulls Eos out of her chair to go to the training grounds.

I notice it the moment Amarah spaces out into her own mind and I know something is going on, something Umayza might be able to help with. I know she will be joining our conversation the moment she is done thinking things through and moments later she is back with us.

I have to agree with Orion, this might be the best solution for the daycare and it will be a well-guarded place with High-ranking Pups around. “Umayza, I would like to ask a favor.” Amarah says and Umayza looks at her for her to continue with her question.

“Our next meeting will be with Theseus’ Father and his leadership, we have found out a lot of things we need answers to and I am afraid he might not be completely honest with us in answering them.” She says and Umayza raises her hand to stop her.

“Alpha Amarah, in order for me to be able to find answers I need to be in the room he would have used the most or is still using. I also need time to process whatever I find and that might take longer than your meeting. Is there someone you can send with us that you can link if he leaves your office?” She asks.

Theseus tells her he still uses his old office and that it is the office he used during his years as Alpha of Dark Mountain Pack, he grants us permission to go into it as it officially is his office. Amarah introduces us to the two Warriors that will come with us and I recognize some familiar features in Nestor’s face.

“Nestor, is your Mother named Yara?” I ask and he nods affirmative and I tell him that we grew up with her, that she was one of the few Wolves around that could tell me and Conri apart. “Mom says you better drop by before you leave or she is going to ask your Mother to kick your ass.” He replies.

“Okay, what is it with females and threatening to tell your Mother?” Theseus says and Amarah tells him that there is only one female we fear besides our Mate and that that is our Mother. “You know that look Mom can give you from time to time?” She asks him and I see his eyes widen in understanding.

“Forget I asked, my Mother in law scares the shit out of me too sometimes.” He mumbles and I chuckle as Umayza asks Nestor and Simon to show us to former Damon’s office, after Theseus affirms that that is where we have to go Simon opens the door to lead the way.

I recognize Theseus’ Father as we exit the Pack-house and I tell Callen through our mind-link to keep an eye on him. We walk to the other Pack-house and talk about where we would want to build our home. Near Mom and Dad or near the daycare or as far away from our family as possible.

The moment we walk into the Pack-house a She-wolf walks up to Simon and he pulls her into his arms for a kiss as she is holding out her hand with a key in it, “Hello, Sweetheart. Did you miss me?” He asks her and she rolls her eyes at him before she turns her attention to us.

“Hi, I am Jeanet and Simon is my Mate. Alpha Theseus asked me to give you the spare key to his Father’s office, a few of the Omegas will keep an eye on his Mate and warn Simon if that is needed.” She says and Umayza thanks her for the extra sets of eyes.

Umayza

I was surprised to hear Amarah’s request until she explained why she needed my help and even though I didn’t give her time to say much I knew she feared Theseus’ Father had been up to no good. Experience has taught me to trust my gut and I didn’t need to think about it at all.

If he was up to something that could hurt innocent Wolves I wanted to find out before he had a chance to carry out his plans and I know I will have the answers they need, but I don’t know how long it will take. Simon unlocks the door for us and after we are all inside he locks it again.

“Simon and Nestor, what is about to happen in this room stays between us. Neither one of you is allowed to speak about it with anyone, that includes your Mate, Simon.” Captain Armand says and both makes nod their heads. I sit down behind his desk to get pulled into a memory immediately and I see a familiar face in front of me.

Damon is talking to his Son Damien and I can tell that he is still in his teens somewhere, “You know I will have to hand over the Pack to your Brother, but I am afraid he will change to many things within the Pack and I had hoped that with the death of Chrissy he would lose it.” He says.

Damien asks him how he had figured that and Damon tells him he had been watching the border patrols of White Crescent Pack to see if he could find away to pin this on them. He found a small flaw in their patrols and paid a few Rogues to sneak onto the territory to kill her, hoping that Theseus would declare war on Alpha Atlas.

“If he had gone up against Atlas he would have lost and I would be able to leave the Alpha position to you, but he didn’t do as I thought he would. I hope that in the next few months more Rogues will cross our borders and kill some Pack-members, maybe that will push him to war with White Crescent Pack.” He says and the memory starts to fade.

Only to get followed by the next, I see a female in the chair across from him and she is dressed in a rather short skirt. Every time she moves one of her legs I can see she isn’t wearing panties, but I also can tell she isn’t his Mate. He gets up out of his seat and places his hands on the armrests of her seat.

“Why did you come here, Penelope?” He asks and she looks up at him with a smile on her face. “Because I hope you can give me what your Son can’t give me.” She responds and when she tells him that Damien can’t reproduce he asks her if she is sure about that.

She explains she didn’t want to risk some hereditary illness for their Pups, so she convinced him to get tested and she managed to get the results back before he could see them. Damien seems to be unaware of this piece of information, “I know you need another heir for the Alpha position and I might be able to give it to you.”

I watch a few memories of the two of them going at it and it seems that Damon has a nasty streak when it comes to sex, but she doesn’t seem to mind at all. She takes everything he does to her without complaining, I think she even likes what he is doing to her.

He locks the door every time she sneaks into his office and before she has the chance to undress he has ripped her clothes off. He bends her over every surface he can and he is never gentle with what he does, he sometimes forces her down on her knees to slam his cock into her mouth hard and deep.

He even uses a variety of sex-toys on her while his cock is in her ass or pussy and sometimes he even shoves multiple toys inside her, she doesn’t say anything during those memories but her face tells me she doesn’t like it. The next memory I get pulled into is of her telling him that she is pregnant and he tells her to never bother him again.

As it fades I think I have seen it all but the next moment I see Damien sitting on the other side of the desk, Damon hands him a file and I see a very confused look on his face. “This is falsified, Penelope is pregnant.” He exclaims and Damon tells him that that is true, but that the Pup she is carrying is his.

The memory fades to another involving Damien and I hear him ask Damon when they will be able to take Theseus down, “Dad, I want to take over from him. He has done his job, there is money again and even more than we had hoped for.

I hate that he keeps the finances on a leach and that we have to ask for everything we want.” Damien whines and I hear Damon explain that some Alphas that don’t like Theseus in the Alpha position will soon receive anonymous information on the lack of security around here, “They will start to receive it shortly after the Competition.” He answers.

I think the memories are over but I get pulled into another one as I see another female sitting across the desk, “Gaia, I know you are running out of patience. Our Sons are unable to run this Pack and soon both of them will be taken care of, we will raise Joseph the way we should have raised our Sons.

He will never be able to run this Pack on his own, we will be always right there to guide him in the direction we want him to go.” He says and slowly my mind turns black. The memories run through my mind as I am processing the information I heard and it takes a while before the darkness disappears.

I feel two pairs of arms around me and I ask how long it took for me to get out of it, “Total one hour.” Simon responds. I look at him with a smile and tell him that someone needs to keep an eye on Gaia, “I have a feeling Alpha Theseus might want to ask her a few questions or throw her in the dungeons, once I am done.”