

Chapter 2 Find Out

Amarah

I don't remember how I got up the stairs or how I got to my room. I don't remember getting out of my dress or into the bathroom, and I don't remember getting into the shower.

But that's where my Mother found me early in the morning, still silently crying at the loss of my Mate.

Minerva has been quiet ever since I walked away from our Mate. I tell her that I understand she is hurting, and that I don't have the words to comfort her, but that I am here whenever she needs me. For the first time today, I feel her presence, and I feel a little relieved at that.

Alpha Atlas

My Mate and I are enjoying the party our Pups organized for us behind our backs. They did an excellent job, enlisting the help of everyone willing to assist. Amarah even got Luna Jess to help her with the invitations, and I think I've thanked her for that four times already.

My Mate was surprised to see they used the color scheme from forty years ago. But when Melia told us her Mom had helped them with that, it explained everything. Amarah is wearing a dress for once, and she looks absolutely stunning.

Amarah never was a girl to wear dresses, and from the moment she was able to make that known to us, we had a battle every time my Mate tried to get her to wear one. This is the third time I'm seeing my Daughter in a dress, and I know she'll never wear one again if it's up to her.

It's nearly morning when we finally decide to call it a night. Most of the guests that weren't from our Pack left around one in the morning, and now there are only a handful of Pack members left in the backyard.

My Mate tells me she'll check on our Pups before joining me in our room. I smile at her as I nod my head; no matter how old they get, she will still check on them before turning in herself. I get out of my suit and go through my evening routine when I suddenly feel my Mate's distress.

I rush out of our room in a pair of shorts, and I hear her softly talking to Amarah, but I can't make out what they are saying. She must have felt my presence as she links me and tells me to go to bed and wait for her.

Ten minutes later, my Mate walks in with a sad expression on her face. She tells me what she found when she went to check on Amarah, and I ask her if she told her what had happened. My Mate says she didn't, but she hadn't seen any injuries on her.

Amarah spends the day in her room, and I call her friends to my office, hoping to find out more, but they don't have any answers for me either. Ione asks if they can investigate this on their own, and she'll inform me once they've found something.

Something happened to my Daughter, and I intend to find out what it is and who is responsible. I will make whoever hurt my little girl pay for what they did, and they will regret it. My Wolf is roaring in my head at whoever did this to her.

Amarah stays in her room during dinner, something she has never done before, and everyone is talking about it.

Alastor tells them that something happened during the party, but that Amarah has not told anyone anything yet. He hopes that whoever knows anything will come forward.

No one seems to know anything about what might have happened, and Ione hasn't come to me yet, indicating they haven't found anything either. Knowing my Pack members, everyone will try to help find the answers I need.

My Mate and I have a restless night as we keep worrying about our Daughter. In the early morning hours, roars and growls make both of us jump out of bed. I link my Gamma to find out what is going on.

He tells me he was woken up by a mind-link, only stating to come to the borders.

Amarah

I wake up in the middle of the night to a very agitated Minerva, and she tells me we need to go for a run. I quietly make my way down the stairs as everyone else is fast asleep, and as soon as I walk out the back door, Minerva takes over, making a run for the border.

She crosses the border without slowing down, sniffing the air in search of rogues, and I hope that she will be able to get rid of some of the pent-up anger raging through her.

It doesn't take her long to find a rogue roaming near our northern border. She toys with him for a while before tearing him to pieces, leaving his body close to the border. She takes another sniff of the air before taking off running again.

After a few hours, she has killed six rogues, and I can tell that she has calmed down a little, but I know it will take a few more nights like this before she comes to terms with what Damien did. We rush back towards the border, and again she doesn't slow down as we cross the border.

Roars and howls wake me a few hours later, and I know our Warriors have found the rogues Minerva took out during the night. I hear footsteps running around the Pack house and softer rushed footsteps inside, indicating that everyone was woken up.

I decide to get dressed and go see Dad to tell him Minerva took out those rogues, but Minerva shows me the scene with Damien again. I know she needs this to get it out of her system, and Dad will order us to stay within the borders as soon as he finds out it was Minerva.

Deciding not to tell Dad, I fall back on my bed again, Damien's rejection running through my mind once more, and the tears start flowing again. The day repeats itself, spending my time in bed and crying for the loss of my Mate. Minerva and I both don't understand why, and I guess we'll never find out the answer to that question.

He said he didn't want a Barbie doll, but how could he say that, seeing we never met before? Anyone that knows me will tell you I am anything but a Barbie doll. No, I think he used that as an excuse to reject me, and if I ever meet him again, I will make him regret this.

I ignore the knocks on my door, and I ignore the pushes against my barrier on the mind-link. Only Mom opens my door after I don't respond to her knocking. Just like yesterday, she makes sure my food is brought up to my room, and just like yesterday, I don't leave my room.