

Chapter 90 Explitation

Calliope

My Mate has had a funny feeling about my investigator ever since the day they accidentally met, but he is unable to explain to me what is bother him about the guy. He will be relieved to hear the guy's job is done and that we will be close to getting our Granddaughter.

However, I have one obstacle to take before we can leave and it is not one I am looking forward to. I link my Mate and Wenonah to get to my office and I know that I have a lot of explaining to do, not that I need to justify my actions to anyone.

My Mate is the first to enter my office and we have to wait a few more minutes before Wenonah walks in. "Wenonah, there is something I need to tell you. I know you might not like or understand it, but I need you to know that I won't apologize for it and I don't regret the decisions I made." I say without giving her any time to ask any questions.

I tell her about my Sister and her Mate, about her and Baylinn and I see the confusion on her face. I let her think about it for a while as I go over the last report I received from my investigator and I have to agree with my Mate, it is annoying not knowing his name.

"I have known for decades that I would never produce an heir with the gift, but I knew my Sister or my Brother would and that the sibling of that heir would be able to produce an heir with the gift as well. In short; you have the gift, which means that Baylinn's Pup would have the gift as well.

That is the reason I didn't want her anywhere near her fated Mate, but we all know how that turned out. However, a few weeks after Baylinn died I was informed by a Luna that a male and a Pup of a few weeks old showed up at their Pack and she was convinced his Pup was my Granddaughter.

She sent me a picture of the male and I told her she was correct, that I wanted him to think he was safe. She has kept me informed all these years about Gray and Umayza and even though I have no proof yet, I know she possess the gift." I explain to Wenonah.

I tell them both I know where she will be for the next few days and that we need a plan to get her back to Night Shade Pack, "We also need to find a male that is willing to forcefully mark her, we don't want to give her the chance to run off like her Mother did." I say.

Kendrick is deep in thought as he tries to find a suitable match for Umayza, but Wenonah looks at me as if she wants to ask something and I ask her what is on her mind, "Is that why you didn't feel it when Baylinn died?" It wasn't the question I was expecting, but I guess it is a question she needs an answer to.

"No, it is very rare for parents or siblings to feel someone die, that only happens with a fated Mate. I can't explain why you felt her die or why it was so painful for you." I answer her. I ask Wenonah if she can think of someone suitable for Umayza in the hopes to distract her.

For nearly fifteen minutes it is quiet in my office, other than our breathing or some scribbling and we all look up at the same moment. Kendrick and Wenonah hand me their list of names and we discuss them one by one, to eliminate one after the other.

In the end there are two names left, one from my list while the other is from Kendrick's list and we discuss their strengths and their weaknesses. I link the male that is left to come to my office, I want him to come with us to make sure he can mark her the moment we get her.

Wenonah opens the door when we hear someone knocking and I look at the giant standing in the doorway. Umayza will be no match for him with his 6'5, broad shoulders with muscles in all the right places. "Malik, please sit down." I say as soon as our eyes connect.

Malik was an infant when Baylinn took off, but he knows the story as does everyone else in this Pack and I tell him what I have known for years. Malik is one of the males in our Pack I can't read and on days like today I really hate him for it.

"I need you to come along with us and mark Umayza the moment we have her, I don't need a repeat of what happened with Baylinn. I am convinced she has the gift and we need to make sure the Pack can benefit from that for a very long time." I say and again his face shows no emotion, but he nods his head.

He asks if he is excused and Wenonah asks him what the hurry is, "If I am to bring home my Mate I better prepare for it and with her not coming willingly I might need a few things to keep her under control." He says as he looks Wenonah dead in the eye and Kendrick and I laugh as Wenonah just shakes her head.

Unknown

A notification on my phone pulls me out of my slumber and I growl softly as I realize I only dozed off for a little while. I see I have an email from a friend and I quickly read through it, making me cuss and swear as I do. My Wolf is very pissed off and if I hadn't stopped him every Wolf and Lycan for miles around would have known my whereabouts.

I am conflicted on what to do, I could stay here in hiding and hope they try to grab her here where I can help or I can go and find her to warn her about the danger ahead of her. I think it is time I finally do what Ma has been asking me for years, to quit this job of mine.

Ma never liked the thin line between legal and illegal I walked for so many years, she knows I never did it for the money at least not after my first big assignment. An Alpha was suspicious of his Brother's chosen Mate and he hired me to find out everything I could about her.

I didn't only uncover what she intended to do to his Pack, but also that she had two Packs as a back-up and I found out this wasn't the first time she had done it. I was able to find out which Pack was her first victim and where she hid the finances she stole.

All four Alphas decided to reward me for a job well done and I received more payment than I had agreed upon with my employer, but they told me they would have lost much more if I hadn't found the truth. My Alpha helped me to invest my payment and I have more money than I will be able to spend in a lifetime.

"Let's warn Umayza. She might not like you at first, but when she hears the whole story she might forgive you." Jasper, my Wolf, says and I know he is right, she deserves to know the truth. I check the list of options I made for them to stay at and I make my way over to the first Hotel.

I have checked every Hotel on my list and it is nearing midnight when I decided to head to the small park with rental cottages to try my luck there. "Maybe they are staying on Pack grounds." I say to Jasper, but he doesn't agree with me.

I walk around the terrain to see where they might be staying and that is when I feel someone looking at me. My first instinct is to jump into the shadows, but I just stop dead in my tracks.

Alexia

I am standing guard on the front porch of the cottage when I see movement from my right side and I let my eyes glide in that direction until I see a male walking around. The moment my eyes land on him he stops walking and just stands there, he is 6'1 with light brown hair and brown eyes.

I don't take my eyes of him as I link Theron and Callan to alert them to the guy's presence, it doesn't take long before I see him lifting his hands up and I realize he is showing me he has no ill intentions, then why does he look so familiar to me.

My eyes are still on him when I see Theron coming up behind him and when he turns his head to face Theron I remember why he looks so familiar, he is the male from the security footage. "That is the guy that has been watching Umayza for over a month now." I shout through the mind-link for everyone to hear.

The door behind me opens to reveal Blaze and Tarja, not that I am looking at them, I can sense that they are the ones standing behind me. Conri links us all that Umayza wants to talk to the guy, she wants to know why he is following her and how he found out where she would be.

"Let's go inside, we have a few questions for you." Theron says as he guides the guy towards the cottage and when he is right in front of me I see his eyes aren't just brown, they are chocolate brown. I step aside to let him and Theron pass, before I follow them into the cottage with Blaze and Tarja right behind me.