

Chapter 211 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt, Jason and Freya sat there staring across the table. They each had three cups in front of them that were unfinished. Across the table were three empty glasses and a very perky Jin. Their faces drooped in defeat.

“That was fun guys. Want to have another round? Maybe you can beat me this time?” Jin giggled.

Jason chuckled and reached under the table grabbing the lip of her chair and scooting it into him. He then grabbed onto Jin and pulled her into his chest. He pressed his lips onto the side of her head. “This victory is all yours my dear. We will never question your strength again.”

Freya looked up at Wyatt. “I told you we were no match for her.”

“No kidding.” Wyatt chuckled as he scooted his chair back. “Alright guys. Let’s head home. I have a luna to introduce to the pack.” Wyatt pulled Freya up to his side. “As long as you are still okay with being introduced today.” He held her hands up to his face and brushed over her fingers with his lips.

She smiled and nodded her head to him. “I’m ready.”

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The whole pack had gathered in front of the pack house. It was evening now, and they were all waiting on their alpha’s announcement. They knew it had to deal with the new luna, most of them felt the connection to her already. Freya peaked out of the window a bit anxious at first. The crowd had gathered to see her. Wyatt’s strong arms spun her around and away from the window. He leaned his head down and nuzzled his mark on her neck.

“They are going to love you.” He whispered into her neck making her shudder.

“I’ll do my best Wyatt. To be who I should be.” Freya whispered out quietly.

“You don’t have to change a thing Freya. You are already what is best for the pack and who is best for me.” Wyatt nipped at his mark and gently licked at it. “Ready?”

“As I’ll ever be.” She scrunched her nose up at him as he pulled away to look her over. “You look beautiful. Come and meet your pack.” Wyatt tucked her arm around his and led her out through the door.

The crowd immediately hushed at the sight of their alpha and the woman at his side.

“Today I am introducing you to your new luna and the werewolf queen. Diamond pack, meet my mate, Freya.” Wyatt said proudly pulling Freya more to his front side.

The pack whooped and whistled. They all clapped their hands in excitement. “Congratulations to you both!”

“Freya is very special. Not only is she my queen but she is a very powerful breed. She is part witch, part vampire and also part werewolf. She is our very own rare powerful tribrid. She will help us rule into the future in prosperity.”

The werewolves cheered even louder in enthusiasm. They were excited to have a very powerful luna and accepted who she was completely. The Diamond pack had never been a pack to discriminate.

Freya leaned into Wyatt’s embrace with a smile resting on her face. She could feel it. They were genuinely happy to meet her. She felt connected with all of them and protective over them. They were her pack.

“It seems like only yesterday I met your mother as the luna and here I am meeting your mate.” Avery said with teary eyes.

Caleb chuckled and nodded his head to Freya in respect. “Pleasure to meet you luna.”

“Freya, please.”

Caleb smiled. “Lilly always made us call her by her name as well.” He looked up to Wyatt and winked. “Looks like you got a good one.”

“I think so.” Wyatt beamed proudly.

Cedric and Merida walked up to the new luna. “It is nice to meet you. Welcome to the pack. We are actually moving in just a few short weeks to go to Elysium. You won’t have to be worrying about us. But we will be leaving our daughter Renee here with Sam.”

“I’ll look out for her in your place.” Freya said kindly. She could sense his fairy magic. A weird attractant of sorts. It didn’t work on her. She was lucky that her vampire side helped keep a lot of fairy trickery at bay.

“Thank you. We both appreciate that. Keep an eye on our Wyatt too. I know he can be a pain, but he had a good heart. Just like his father.” Cedric winked at Wyatt who chuckled a bit.

“I’ll keep him in line.” Freya giggled as she felt Wyatt inch closer to her face.

“You’ll keep me in line?” Wyatt said with a wry smile.

“Sure will.” Freya tilted her head up to him smiling.

Wyatt grinned. “I’ll look forward to it then.” His silver eyes flashed mischievously over her, and he gently clipped her shoulder with his own. He walked away from her and into his pack members. He reached Kade who pulled him in for a hug while patting his back.

The pack had accepted his luna and she was fitting in nicely. His heart felt complete. The emptiness was vanishing away. Having a mate was like securing your happiness. He turned to look at Freya who was chatting with Jin, Susan and Renee. The four girls have really been getting along great. Jin and Freya already knew each other but Susan and Renee have openly accepted them both. This meant a lot to Wyatt. Especially because he knew that Susan had a crush on him. It would be different once she shifts and finds her mate. He could tell it would be soon. He could sense her wolf readying. Something he has been able to tell now that he is the werewolf king. He can sense the wolves when they are close to shifting. He frowned slightly as he looked at Susan. He could sense her wolf but also something else seemed to be surfacing with her. It was something that his pack hasn’t had happen in a long time. He was hoping he was wrong though. Maybe it was because Susan also had fairy magic that this was happening? In either case he would have to stay alert and sharp just in case.

“Kade.” Wyatt turned back around and looked at the old beta with a serious expression. “Let’s take a walk.” He look around for a moment and then caught the other guy he was looking for. “Sam!” He nodded his head over towards him and Kade for Sam to join.

“Is there something wrong?” Kade asked as he judged his alphas expression. Sam jogged up to them and looked at his father and Wyatt.

“I have something I want to talk to the two of you about. Let’s take a walk.”

Jason trotted up to Wyatt sensing his unease. Being a guardian, he could understand how Wyatt was feeling. I’m coming with you. I asked Jin to stay with Freya.

Wyatt smiled and nodded. It would be helpful to have Jason know too. He also planned to talk to Freya about it later. Just in case they needed to be prepared.

Sam looked at his father and then back to Wyatt. The four of them walked away from the pack and into the distance. For them to be leaving his luna’s introduction it must be important. And then to be walking away from prying ears he knew this was something essential. Whatever it was it had Wyatt looking a bit concerned. He had a look in his eyes that he had rarely seen. Sam would do whatever was needed in order to take the unease away from Wyatt. He just wasn’t sure what it was.

Freya’s eyes flickered in the direction of her departing mate. Her instincts screamed for her to follow him, but she was getting bombarded by her new pack. They all wanted to introduce themselves to her. As she watched his ebony hair fade in the distance, she averted her gaze from him and back to the pack. This is what her job was now. It was to make sure each pack member had a chance to greet her.

Freya sighed as she finally managed to greet everyone. Susan had left with a group of guys. Renee went back with her mother wanting to spend time with them while Sam was gone. And Jin had remained steadfast at her side. Adam walked up to her and patted her on the back. "You've done enough. Let's sneak you away from here."

Freya smiled at him in appreciation. "Thank you." Jin was bouncing as they walked away from the group. Must be from all the slushies... no she is always like this. Freya shook her head with a small smile. She felt drained from all the interaction. Wyatt still hadn't come back yet. He had been gone for over an hour now. They walked down into a small field.

"This is my favorite training arena." Adam beamed proud to introduce his luna to the area.

Freya looked around looking confused. "It looks like every other training field."

"Only to the untrained eye." Adam winked and then led her to a darker green area in the center. "Lie down on that and look up."

Freya looked at Jin who shrugged. Both girls laid on the dark green mossy earth and looked up at the dimming sky. A smile crossed of Freya's lips.

"You don't come here to train do you?"

"Shhh don't tell Wyatt on me. This is our secret luna." Adam's lips curled upwards in a smile.

"Freya, please. And your secret is safe with me." Freya felt the cool soft earth below her and gazed up at the sky. It was very calm and peaceful. White puffy clouds slowly moves over the beautiful blue above them.

"So, you just lay here?" Jin sat up with a frown on her face. "That's boring."

"Only if you're a child." Adam laughed as he teased Jin. Freya also giggled in response as well.

"AHHHHH"

Freya was on her feet in an instant. She directed her gaze to the corner of the training area. Susan was hunched over with her arms wrapped around herself. There were a few guys nearby her, the ones she had left with earlier. Freya used her vampire speed to get to her side quickly. She placed her hand on Susan's back. She was burning up and on fire. Her eyes looked up to Freya's in pain.

Freya could see her darkened eyes. She had gotten her wolf. But there was something else going on here. Susan clutched her stomach and groaned again in pain. A low snarl was heard behind her. She looked back to see the guys behind her. Their eyes were dark and giving a primal gaze over Susan.

She's in heat. Ember responded urgently.

What the bloody hell?! Freya looked back at the guys and then heard another loud growl. She flipped her gaze over to Adam. His eyes were dark and fixated on the guys looking at Susan.

“MINE.” Adam roared out to the other guys and dashed to fight with them.

Freya grunted in frustration. “JIN!” She yelled as she dashed into Adam.

“On it!” Jin yelled and pushed a gust of air on the other males holding them back.

Freya connected with Adam’s stomach and she followed the punch down to the ground. The dirt pushed up around his body as she shoved him into the earth. She turned and looked at the other men. “As your luna, I order you to LEAVE!” Freya yelled as her eyes flickered with her wolf. Adam began to struggle against her as she watched the male wolves leave reluctantly. They couldn’t refuse her order even against their instincts to claim a female in heat.

Freya then turned to Adam. It would be harder with him. His wolf was claiming Susan as his mate.

“Adam!” Freya yelled. His wolf snarled at her as he struggled against her. Freya reached back and slammed her fist in his face causing blood to gush from his mouth. “This is your luna Adam control yourself NOW!” Freya’s wolf growled angrily at the wolf. He would not ignore the chain of command. It didn’t matter if that was his mate or if there were fifty wolves in heat. An order was an order. She watched as his eyes shifted back and she let out a sigh.

“Jin how is she doing?” Freya turned her head to look at the girl curled up on the ground.

“She’s hurting but we’ve got a problem.” Jin said as unmated males were being drawn to Susan.

Freya looked at Adam. “Are you okay? Or do I need to knock you unconscious?”

Adam turned his head and spit the blood out of his mouth. “Just get them away from her or I can’t promise anything.” Adam said between clenched teeth. His wolf was fighting his rank wanting to claim his mate. It was taking everything in him to hold his wolf at bay. He wanted to attack all the unmated males that were heading towards her.

Freya stood up from Adam and moved to Susan’s side. Jin was at the ready with a windstorm if they didn’t listen to Freya. Freya opened her mouth to speak but then she heard it. A deep menacing roar that caused the ground to tremble. All the wolves immediately lowered their head as Wyatt dashed in followed by Kade, Sam and Jason.

“GO BACK TO YOUR HOMES! YOU ARE ALL UNDER HOUSE ARREST UNTIL MORNING.” Wyatt roared to the males. He watched them with dark eyes as they struggled to leave. It was a struggle even against their alpha’s orders but they each reluctantly left. He turned to look at Freya, but she wasn’t behind him. He looked to the side to see her helping Adam up.

“I’m sorry. Are you okay? I didn’t break any bones, did I?” Freya was looking him over and the indent on the ground from her slamming him into it. She reached out and wiped some of the blood off of his cheek. Maybe she was a bit too rough.

“I’m okay.” Adam said in a ragged breath as he continued to rage against himself.

“Well, I guess I was a bit too late on that one.” Wyatt sighed and looked back at Susan. He was a mated male so her being in heat didn’t affect him.

“We haven’t had a female in heat in a while. It’s going to take a week for her to go out of it.” Kade said frowning at his pained daughter.

“Not if she accepts her mate.” Adam said quietly. Sam and Kade snapped their gaze on Adam.

“Are you saying she is your mate?” Wyatt asked and watched Adam nod in response. He then looked at Freya. “How did you manage to get him under control? I am not even sure I can control a mate draw when one is in heat.”

Freya bit her lip and looked down at the ground. “I um... I sort of beat him up.”

Adam chuckled. “Sort of? Look at the indent on the ground! That is from her slamming me into it.”

Wyatt beamed proudly. “You did that? That’s my tough luna, you’re awesome.” He walked up to Freya and pulled her into his chest.

“Um... Wyatt what now?” Kade asked as he stared back at Adam with hesitation.

Wyatt looked at Adam and then to Susan. “Wait here Adam.” His eyes flickered with his wolf as he was using his alpha authority to hold him at bay. He then walked up to Susan with Freya by his side. “Sues? Sues... I know it hurts but I need you to talk to me okay?”

She looked up to him and nodded her head, a small whimper leaving her throat. Adam shifted uncomfortably from the sound of her whimper. He was barely managing to obey his alpha.

“Sues... Adam says he is your mate. Does your wolf also claim him?” Wyatt watched as she slowly nodded. “How about you? Do you accept him as your mate then?”

“Y-yes.” Her small voice whispered out.

“Susan. You understand how this works. I know you’ve studied this. You know what needs to happen to make the heat stop. You can either wait a week or you can complete the mating bond. I need to know what you are going to choose.” Wyatt was there to be the mediator between friend, father and brother. If two mates accepted each other then he expected Sam and Kade to back down and let what is natural happen.

Susan nodded her head. "I accept Adam and the bond."

"Okay Sues." Wyatt wiped her forehead and smiled. He then looked up to Kade and Sam. "I'm going to give her to Adam now. He will be able to take the pain away from her." He looked at his beta and his father's old beta. He wanted to make sure that they were okay with it. Not that they had a choice, but he could talk with them if they needed. Both men nodded in understanding.

"Adam." Wyatt said his name normally but he was there instantly. "You can take care of your mate." He stood up and patted him on the back. He then leaned in close to his ear. "Gently... Adam." Wyatt said in a quieted warning. Susan was like a sister to him too.

Adam smiled and looked at Wyatt. "She's my gem. You don't have to worry. I'll take good care of her." He then knelt down beside Susan. His eyes watered up seeing her in pain. He reached his hand out and brushed it through her hair. "It's okay Sues. I'm here." He felt her relax under his touch and he smiled. The tiny sparks tingled at his fingertips. He reached his hands around her and lifted her into his body. It was a powerful feeling holding his mate in his arms. He felt her curl up in his chest seeking the comfort of her mate. He leaned his head down and kissed her glistening forehead. "I'm happy it's you, my Sues." She smiled at him weakly and he felt her body tremble. He couldn't stand seeing her in so much pain. He needed to mate with her. It was the only way for her heat to go away. He held her delicately into his chest and then turned to Wyatt.

Wyatt watched as Adam nodded to him and then left carrying Susan away. The sooner Adam took care of the mate bond the sooner she wouldn't be in pain anymore.

"Well, that was eventful." Wyatt sifted his hand through his hair.

"So much for all of that planning we just did. Freya handled it all on her own." Jason chuckled. That whole hour they were away planning on how to handle it if Susan came into heat. And here she came into heat while they were planning. Freya was the one to handle it.

"You should have seen her. She ordered a group of wolves to leave while she was holding Adam down. She was amazing. Good thing Adam is a werewolf and can heal quickly." Jin giggled as she bounced into Jason's side.

"You were able to order unmated wolves away from a female in heat?" Wyatt was impressed. Sure, she was their luna. But when it came to a female in heat it was hard to control unmated wolves. Even as an alpha there was a struggle.

"Luckily, I had Jin here with her wind for backup. Adam was the tough one though. I'm lucky I was able to snap him out of it."

"You are lucky. With Susan being his mate that is an almost impossible situation. I'm proud of you." Wyatt's eyes looked at Freya with admiration. She had no idea how impossibly hard what she just did was.

“Okay, I’m going to go and talk with Rosa. I need to let her know that her baby has found her mate.” Kade said with a sad smile. He was happy for Susan, but his baby girl had found her mate. His kids were now officially adults with lives of their own.

“I’ll come with you dad. I’ve got to get Renee and she’s on the way.” Sam said as he trotted after his dad.

Jin giggled and looked at Freya. “Talk about a trial by fire. I guess you passed.”

Freya yawned and shook her head. “I’m exhausted now.” She felt the warm tingles as Wyatt’s arms lifted her body into his. She was being held bridal style into his chest.

“How about a bath and a good night’s sleep?” Wyatt smiled as he held her body close.

“I can walk.” Freya said in minor embarrassment.

“Yeah... but I can run.” Wyatt said mischievously as he took off running with her towards the pack house, leaving Jason and Jin behind. The two laughed together as he effortlessly ran with her. His heart was swelling for her more and more. His beautiful, powerful mate. Damn... he was falling for her already. The mate pull was something he understood and expected. The pull from his heart... was something else entirely wonderful.

Book 3

Chapter 29 Entering the Dark World

Chapter 212 - Dr.Luna

“I don’t understand the whole heat thing? Does it happen often?” Freya asked as the two got out of bed in the morning. They didn’t have anytime to really talk between them last night. They had spent another passionate night together.

“It used to happen all the time actually. You see when a female wolf doesn’t find her mate after several years she goes into heat to attract a chosen mate. It forces both partners into a relationship. So the packs started holding banquets with other packs so that wolves could find their chosen mates among them. It is rare that it happens now. In Susan’s case it is very weird. She just got her wolf and was in heat. That never happens. I’m guessing it had something to do with her fairy magic, but I am not sure. At least it all worked out for the best.” Wyatt smiled and put a fresh shirt on. “I know Adam is thrilled. He has been interested in Susan for the longest time.”

“Did he know she was his mate? Could he sense it without her wolf?” Freya was trying to learn more about werewolves. She hasn’t been one very long and wanted to know more about herself and pack.

“I don’t know. Maybe it was why he was drawn to her. I don’t think he knew she was his mate though. I have heard of wolves finding their mate and having to wait for their mate’s wolf to emerge to recognize them. But I don’t think this was the case with Adam. He would have mentioned it to me.” Wyatt wrapped his arm around Freya pulling her into his chest. He dipped his head down and pressed his lips into hers. He held her body against him as he enjoyed the tingling sensation from the mate bond. He licked her bottom lip as he pulled apart. “Let’s get you acquainted better as the luna. We are going to go over the daily schedules.”

This was how the days went for Freya. She spent the day out among the pack. Watching, exercising and joining in on training. Adam and Susan were inseparable ever since the day she went into heat. The whole pack didn’t see much of the two of them. Inwardly she was a bit jealous they had so much alone time together. Wyatt was fairly busy during the day and she was too now. Jin was always at her side when Wyatt couldn’t be, so she was never alone.

Then at night, Wyatt and her treasured each other and passionately reconnected. Every night was heated. It was never a full night of rest. And while Wyatt may be a bit tired from the lack of sleep, he always hid it well. And he always had more than enough energy for their relationship under the covers.

Freya smiled as she sipped her tea. She was happy. This place was now a part of her and she loved her new pack and family. That was the other thing she had come to realize. She loved Wyatt. With a small smile she looked out the window. Tonight, she was going to mark Wyatt as hers. She was more than ready and he has had time now as the werewolf king. She didn’t want to wait any longer. She wanted to place her mark upon her mate. She wasn’t sure what it would mean for him. Would it just be a werewolf mark? Or both a werewolf and a vampire mark? She wasn’t sure if her vampire side would turn him or not. Regardless, her marking him would make him stronger. How much stronger? They would find out soon.

“Freya.” Jin said as she walked up to her. “Want to go on a run with me? Jason is already out there waiting. Where is Wyatt?”

“Him and Sam were doing a perimeter check. A run sounds great.” Freya said. She looked outside at the beautiful sunny day. Could life get any better?

Wyatt and Sam split up as they jogged around their pack territory. They were making sure there was no foreign scents near their borders and since they were staying within pack territory it was okay to split.

Wyatt jogged through the thick brush getting ready to finish his half of the check. The soft sounds of a child crying was heard just beyond the pack border. He stopped and turned in that direction. He could see a little girl with brown hair leaning up against a tree. He immediately went to the child.

“Hey little one. Are you lost? Do you need help?” Wyatt asked as he squatted down next to her. He watched as her body tensed up. She tilted her head up to look at him. Her eyes were dark and unreadable.

“Alpha Wyatt?” A chilling tone came from her voice.

Wyatt looked at her confused. “Do you know me?”

The girl stared at him for a moment. Then in a flash she stabbed a needle into Wyatt’s leg. Wyatt jumped back and held his hand over the puncture mark. When he looked back up the girl was gone. He furrowed his brows. What the hell was that?

Trouble. Blaze growled and lifted his nose in the air he was going to remember that girl’s scent.

Do you feel okay? What did she inject us with? Wyatt didn’t feel any different.

I don’t feel anything. But that couldn’t have been good. Blaze growled lowly as he tried to detect the foreign substance that was injected.

Wyatt sighed and looked around once more before heading back into his pack’s territory. He would let the other know what happened just in case something weird happened to him later.

The girl watched Wyatt disappear behind into his pack’s territory. A smirk raised over her lips. An older woman walked up to the girl and placed her hand on her shoulder. A crimson smile spread over the woman’s lips.

“Well done.”

The girl turned and smiled widely. “Thank you Gram Meryl.”

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“Jin, riding on the wind currents is not going on a run.” Jason huffed as he eyed the energized girl who hadn’t even broken a sweat.

“I never said I was going on a run run.” Jin grinned looking between Jason and Freya.

“You asked me if I wanted to go on a run with you. Last time I checked you need to use your legs to run.” Freya gave Jin a crooked smile.

Jin shrugged. “Not with the way I run.” She then gave the two of them a triumphant cheesy smile.

Freya giggled. “Guess we are the suckers then.” Jason nodded his head in agreement.

“It’s alright. I have other ways to tire you out.” He looked at Jin giving her a not so hidden promise.

The sound of walking was heard in the distance. The three turned their heads to see Wyatt walking through the wood. Freya smiled brightly and trotted off towards him.

“Wyatt!” She beamed as he turned to face her. He suddenly dashed towards her. His hands were around her throat and he slammed her body into a tree. She looked up to see his eyes were black and a low growl escaped his throat. He had such a strong grip on her that she was unable to breath. She was in complete shock as she felt herself struggle for precious air. Her vision was blurring as a gurgling sound escaped from her lips.

CRASH

Freya’s body slumped onto the ground and she gulped in the much-needed oxygen. Jin had her hand on her shoulder, and she looked up to see Jason had Wyatt pinned down to the ground.

“WYATT?!” Jason roared in his face.

Wyatt stared blankly at Jason. “What are you doing?” He was confused. One minute he was walking in the woods and the next he was laying on the ground with Jason on top of him, gripping the heck out of his shoulders.

“Wyatt are you alright? What the hell is your problem?” Jason kept a firm hold on him. He wasn’t sure what that was about. But for a moment when he held onto Wyatt he wasn’t all there. He was looking into pitch black orbs.

“Jase... what are you talking about?”

“You almost killed Freya?” Jason spat at him.

“What?!” Wyatt chuckled and shook his head. “I could never hurt her.”

Jason glanced over towards Freya. She had marks around her neck, and she was struggling to her feet. He then looked back to Wyatt.

“Is he okay?” Freya asked in a hoarse tone.

Wyatt turned his head to look at Freya. She sounded weird and distressed. The moment his eyes landed on her his eyes went black again.

Jason held him down with his guardian strength. “What the hell is going on?!” Jason growled as his arms began to tremble from restraining Wyatt.

Freya leaped into the trees. She went high into the canopy where she couldn’t be seen. She found a branch that she could look through and perched herself there. Her heart was racing. What was going on with her sweet Wyatt?

“What happened? Where is Freya?” Wyatt asked turning his head around. His eyes were back to his gray color.

“What do you remember?” Jason loosened up on his grip and helped Wyatt to his feet. “Jin stay back please.” He looked at his mate with a flash of worry. He wasn’t sure what was going on with Wyatt. But he didn’t want to risk Jin getting hurt. He could handle his brother on his own.

Wyatt looked at Jin and back to Jason. “Are you afraid I am going to hurt her? Where is Freya?!” He growled feeling a bit panicked. His eyes darted around nervously.

“What do you remember?” Freya’s voice quivered a bit from above the trees.

Wyatt looked upwards but couldn’t see her. “Freya?” She sounded distressed. He needed to hold her. He looked back at Jason. “I remember walking then you were on top of me. Then you said I almost killed Freya. And she asked if I was okay. That is all I remember. What is going on?”

Jason frowned and looked at his brother. It seemed like he went out of control whenever he saw Freya but not when he heard her voice. “Every time you see Freya you are going out of control. You look like you are trying to kill her. Not just look like it. You actually were trying to... you had your hands around her neck...”

“Did anything else happen today?” Freya asked still hidden. It just wasn’t making sense. He was acting so normal now. She knew if she appeared before him he would lose control again.

Wyatt’s chest hurt. He wanted to see his mate. He needed her to calm down. He was getting anxious. How could he hurt her? He couldn’t believe it. “Um...” His eyes widened. “Yes. A child injected me with something today while I was checking the perimeter. Then she just disappeared.” Was this the cause of whatever was happening?

Freya felt a cold chill run up her veins. An injection that would cause him to only react when he saw her... That sounded like witchcraft to her. It sounded like a blood potion, but she couldn’t be sure. “It might be a blood potion.” Freya’s voice trailed downward. “Maybe see if you can get Reed to check?”

“Can we cure it?” Jin asked biting her bottom lip. Her small hands were trembling. Wyatt had try to kill Freya and she was still in shock.

“I... don’t know. I don’t think it can be reversed by the witches. Maybe Rhea could reverse it? But I don’t know at what cost.” Freya could feel her chest squeezing in pain. A blood potion worked to merge with the person’s blood. Becoming one with it.

“I’ve got one better. I’ll send for our mother.” Jason looked at Wyatt and could see he looked pale. “I’ll send for mom and Reed. They’ll be able to figure this out, okay?”

Freya... Don’t leave me. I need you. Wyatt looked upwards as his eyes watered. He couldn’t lose his mate. He had finally gotten her. His precious queen. How could he lose her already?

Wyatt... Don’t worry. I won’t go far. For now, I need to stay out of sight. I don’t want you losing control and accidentally hurting someone else. Right? Freya felt her eyes sting along with her chest. She was struggling for air and this time it wasn’t because she was being choked. She was going to have to stay away from Wyatt. Stay away from his touches. She wouldn’t be able to seek the comfort of his arms that she has grown accustomed to. So much for marking our mate. Ember thought sadly in Freya’s mind. This time though Freya didn’t chastise her. She welcomed her company. It helped with the loneliness that was beginning to fill up her chest. Freya sighed sadly she was going to have to be alone again. She wasn’t sure if it could be reversed. She needed to go and search for answers on her own. As the demon huntress she had connections. She would need to enter her dark world once again.

Freya. A tear trickled down his cheek. I’m sorry I tried to... I would never ever... His eyes darted through the leaves knowing that Freya was up there somewhere.

I know Wyatt. Please don’t beat yourself up. I’m okay. Freya could see his distressed face. Her thought right now was to make him feel better. She would figure things out somehow. Even if the worst-case scenario came to pass. She would just become the hollow killer again.

Where will you go? Where will you be? Wyatt didn’t like the idea of not knowing where his mate was. He wanted her in the safety of his pack territory.

Wyatt. Don’t worry about me. I’ll be okay. I’m going to go for now. I... Freya closed her eyes tight. I’ll be back soon. She quickly dashed through the trees at lightning speed until she was out of the Diamond pack territory. Then she ran. She raced at an incredible speed trying to escape the drowning feeling inside of her. She had one place in her mind and that was where she headed. She was going to go to a familiar dark tavern. An information post. If the information wasn’t at that tavern then she wouldn’t be able to find it anywhere. If there was a solution, she would find it out there.

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Jason had sent out a messenger fairy for their parents and sent Jin to Rosa to send for her brother, Reed. He had asked for Jin to wait for him back at the pack house. He stood there staring at his

brother for the last hour. Wyatt stood there looking upwards. Just staring at the treetops where his mate had vanished from.

“Wyatt.” Jason walked up to him and sat his hand on his shoulder. “Come on man. Let’s get you something to drink. I’m sure Reed will get here soon. And hopefully our parents will be able to come soon too.”

“I really tried to kill her?” Wyatt said in a broken voice. His dull eyes looked at his brother from the side.

Jason sighed angrily. “That wasn’t you, you know? You would never hurt her. She knows that too.”

“BUT MY HANDS WERE AROUND HER NECK!” Wyatt shouted angrily as he brushed away from Jason. He looked at his own hands in disgust.

“Wyatt... we are going to figure this out.” Jason didn’t know how to comfort him. He tried to put himself in his brother’s position. If it was him. What if he kept trying to attack Jin? The pain of that thought alone would be hard. Let alone knowing you actually put your hands on your mate. And you couldn’t even look for comfort in their arms. Why did this shit keep happening to Wyatt?

Jason walked in front of him. He put his hands on Wyatt’s shoulders. “Hey.” He watched Wyatt look into his eyes. “I won’t let you hurt her.” He gripped onto his brother’s shoulders. “I will protect her Wyatt. Even if it means from you.”

Wyatt smiled and nodded. “Thank you, Jason. You have my permission to do whatever you have to in order to protect her.”

“Alright! Free punches on the alpha king.” Jason grinned and pulled Wyatt in a hug. “Come on.” He said as he pulled Wyatt along with him. Finally, he managed to get him away from the trees. “I can’t wait for dad to hear about you being the werewolf king. He is going to be stoked!”

Wyatt nodded with a smile. He just wished he could introduce them to his mate too. Hopefully his mother could figure it out. Deep down... he was depending on his mother to fix it.

Book 3

Chapter 30 Tavern

Chapter 213 - Dr.Luna

Freya had stashes of clothing all over the place. The floral outfit she was wearing wasn't exactly intimidating clothing. She put on her black pants, shirt, combat boots and her hooded cloak. She situated her daggers and stakes in her utility belt. It felt like forever ago and at the same time as if her life with Wyatt was a dream. She felt her stomach roll at the thought.

The steps to the dark tavern felt heavy. She knew the type of scum bags that were frequent patrons. She had to forget about her life as a Luna. She was Freya, the demon hunter. The soulless dhampir who wanted nothing but to slit your throat. She pushed open the door that creaked its old greeting. Her boots echoed on the wooden floor with each commanding step she took. She sat on a stool at the bar. She knew the game here. She gave them the cold shoulder. She felt her dark aura spread over her. A fair warning to everyone there.

Already she could see men slinking away from her. Making sure they stayed low on her radar.

"Am I going to get a drink or what?!" Freya growled at the bar keeper.

The old man hobbled over to her setting a glass in front of her. He had a patch over his eye and his hair was the color of salt and pepper. "Here you go. The usual. Haven't seen you around lately."

Freya's cold chilling eyes flipped up at the man. Her lips curled up in a snarl and she took her drink. "Client problems." She hissed out and downed the drink. Her green orbs pinned the man down. "I need information."

The old man cackled. "I figured you did, or you wouldn't be here."

"I need to know how to remove the blood potion from someone." Freya asked trying to be inconspicuous. The man's eyes narrowed on her in suspicion.

"Why would you try to help someone?"

Freya scoffed. "I help myself old man. I need information from someone. The damn witches made him a bloodhound. He goes feral every time he sees me. Easy enough to kill... but I need information that only he has." Freya squeezed her shot glass making it shatter between her fingers. Red droplets oozed from her fingers. She glared at the old man. "I don't have time for games. I need answers so I can finish a job."

The old man nodded his head. "There is a way I believe. But there is only one who knows the answer to that question." His lips curled up in a smirk.

Freya stood up and leaned towards the old man. "Stop the theatrics. SPEAK!"

"You want answers? Then you need to see the dark priestess."

Freya's jaw stiffened. The displeasure on her face evident. "And just how in the hell am I supposed to find her?" The dark priestess was hidden away somewhere. No one knew of her location.

"You are in luck. I know of someone who knows her location." The old man continued.

"Old man... I am losing my patience. Where can I find this person?" Her eyes flickered in color showing him that her anger was rising.

"Well, if you don't hurry... you will find her about six feet under. They just took the luck dragon out the back. She was spying on some of Harley's boys. And you know how he feels about that." The man watched as a blur sped past him and out the door. He chuckled and wiped up the counter clearing the glass and blood.

"We really should get rid of that one." One of the patrons said from the other side of the bar.

The old man chuckled. "You and what army? Besides... she is no worse than the rest of you lot. She keeps to herself and does her job. She's one of my favorite customers." The old man cackled again as he resumed his duties. Right about now he figured she would have reached those demons. He sighed internally. That's three less customers he will have.

Freya plunged her third dagger deep into the demon's chest. The familiar rush washed over her. There was a time not too long ago that this was the only time she could feel. It was only when she was killing that she could feel alive. She watched his lifeless body slump onto the ground. She shrugged and sighed turning to the bound person behind her.

"I mean I did ask them first. Well, I didn't really ask them. I said leave the girl or die. They chose death." Freya chuckled to herself. She knew that they would choose death. She set them up for failure. She walked over and un gagged the girl.

"What do you want with me?" The girl said defiantly to Freya.

Freya's eyes flickered at the girl in amusement. She had black hair and brown eyes with caramel skin. "Relax dragon. I'm not here to hurt you. What's your name?"

The girl paused. "It's... Ciana."

Freya froze from working at the girl's knots. "Ciana... as in Jin's Ciana?"

The girl's eyes widened. "You know Jin? How is she?"

Freya looked at her in anger. "What the hell were you doing? You were almost killed? What if I hadn't come? I didn't realize the luck dragon was the same thing as the light dragon." She untied the girl hastily. She watched as the girl rubbed her wrists.

“Thank you. I didn’t mean to get caught... why were you looking for me?” Ciana looked at Freya in confusion.

“I’m told you can tell me how to find the dark priestess.”

Ciana nodded her head. “I can take you there. As long as...”

“I’m not going to fight with her. I have a question.” Freya said in minor annoyance.

“Hope you aren’t afraid of heights.” Ciana grinned.

—

Wyatt sat across from Reed and his wife Erica. Erica held onto Wyatt’s hand and closed her eyes. She was the head of the Bloom coven and very powerful. Reed knew he had to bring her along.

“Shit.” Erica frowned and pulled her hand away from Wyatt.

“What is it?” Reed rubbed his wife’s back. Everyone had gathered inside of the pack house. Kade, Rosa, Cedric, Merida, Caleb, Avery, Sam, Renee, Adam, Susan, Winston, Jason, and Jin. They were all curious what Erica had found.

The door slammed open. Tyler, Lilly and Tristan barged inside of the pack house. “Okay care to explain what is going on?” Tyler asked in a deep voice. Lilly immediately ran up to Wyatt and Jason.

“My beautiful boys.” She reached her arm around them both. She missed them so much.

“Mom.” Wyatt put his arm around her. There was a lot to talk about. But they were just about to find out something important. “Erica was just about to tell us what she found.”

All eyes were back on Erica. She sighed. “You were injected with a blood potion.”

“Who dared to touch my son?” Lilly’s eyes went dark as she growled. She’d kill them. Tyler put his hand on Lilly. He agreed with her line of thought, but they didn’t need to growl at the one there to help.

“I can sense the way this potion was brewed. I’m positive it was someone from the Briar coven.” Erica said confidently. The many low snarls of animals echoed in the pack house. Someone had dared to touch their Alpha.

“So, what does this mean?” Wyatt asked quietly.

“A blood potion is strong. It is something that mixes with your own blood. It becomes almost part of your DNA. It makes it so that whenever you see your mate you will try to kill her. But

when you don't see her, you will be perfectly normal. The blood potion will only effect you with the person it was bound to, in your case your mate." Erica looked at Reed sadly.

"Can you remove it?" Tyler asked in a whisper. This was his son's mate they were talking about.

"I... I don't know if it is possible. Because it blends in with his blood you can't separate it. You'd have to bleed him dry. I'm sorry. It is a very cruel potion. That is actually forbidden to be used." Erica looked at Reed with annoyance.

Wyatt slammed his fist into the table. "I'm not going to be kept away from my mate." He then glared at Erica and Reed. "The Briar coven will be destroyed. How dare they mess with me and my mate. They will have the strength of all the werewolves come down on them."

"Or at the very least the Diamond pack." Tristan interjected. Why would all of the werewolves get involved.

"No... he means all of the packs." Jason said giving Tristan a side grin. "Mom, Dad, I'd like to introduce you to the werewolf king." Jason held his hand out to Wyatt.

"And as the werewolf king I sentence the Briar clan to obliteration." Wyatt snarled angrily.

"The Bloom coven will stand with you. We will help you purge the coven so it can be rebuilt." Eric said. "I'm sorry we couldn't be of more help. We will leave you now. Let us know when and we will be at the ready." Erica stood along with Reed and walked out. She knew that this news was heavy on them.

Tyler went and put his hands on Wyatt's shoulders. "I know the timing is bad... but I'm proud of you. The werewolf king? That is something amazing. I'd like to meet your mate. Is she nearby?"

Wyatt closed his eyes. Where was his sweet Freya? "She isn't here... but you can meet Jason's mate." Wyatt smiled weakly and nodded over towards Jin. They could at least be excited for Jason. "Jin is also my guardian now too."

Lilly looked at Jin and Jason. "Wow! Congratulations. I'm so happy you took a mate for yourself Jason." She then glanced at Wyatt and said quietly, "We will talk more later." She smiled at the two of them. Under better circumstances there would be lots of hugs and laughter. They would be getting reacquainted with their old pack members and friends as well. But as it was the mood was solemn. Wyatt couldn't see his mate because if he did, he would try to kill her. She turned back to Wyatt. "Let me see if there is anything I can do."

She took Wyatts hand and lead him to the couch. She sat beside him and placed her hands on his shoulders. "I'll do my best." She met with her son's silver eyes. It was like looking into his father's eyes. She began to search through his energy. She shut her eyes so she could focus on what she was seeing. She was searching for anything that didn't belong. There was not anything weird looking with his energy, so she pushed deeper. The rainbow of colors blurred past her. Through his blood flow she noticed a dark streak that was intertwined inside of him. She let her

own energy flow out and smother over the darkness. Yet, it could not be separated. It was bonded to him as if it was just another part of him. Her hands began to tremble as she drained her energy trying to free her son.

“Lilly that’s enough baby.” Tyler said as he sat down behind her. He didn’t want her hurting herself and knew she was pushing her limit.

Her eyes fluttered open and she let her hands drop onto her lap. “I’m sorry. I can’t separate it.”

Wyatt sighed and looked down. “What am I going to do? I can’t be without her.” He looked up at his parents with pleading eyes. “I love her.”

“We won’t give up Wyatt. There has to be something.” Lilly reached her hand out over Wyatts. She was hurting for him. She hated seeing her son in such anguish. She could see how torn his face was and there wasn’t anything she could do.

“I need to think of something else.” Wyatt said in agitation. Not being with Freya wasn’t an option for him. He wouldn’t live like that. He just needed to change the topic. “How is Rhea doing? Have you heard from her?” He watched as both of his parents tensed up. “What?”

“Rhea is fine. We did just hear from Kelsie. Apparently, Rhea was able to pick up Abaddon’s scent. But she’s going to be fine. She has the four dragon kings watching over her plus Leviathan. So don’t worry about her. She has very powerful allies.” Lilly smiled to Wyatt. “Why don’t you tell us about this whole werewolf king thing? What happened with that?”

“When do you guys need to get back?” Wyatt asked quietly.

“We are staying here until we get things with your mate sorted out. So why don’t you catch us up to speed over everything we have missed?” Tyler said. There was no way they would leave Wyatt right now. They would stay there to help him through this moment. Him and Lilly were devastated. They couldn’t help their son and he was going to have to part with his mate. He couldn’t risk killing her. There was no other choice. They needed to stay with Wyatt while he got his mind right. He needed to accept that he had to let his mate go. This was going to be Wyatt’s hardest moment yet and they were going to be there to help him through it.

Book 3

Chapter 31 The bad guys

Chapter 214 - Dr.Luna

Drip.

Drop.

Drip.

Drop.

Freya scowled as the strong scent of decay hit her nose. She turned and looked at Ciana. “How can you stand to be near this scent?”

Ciana only shrugged. “You get used to it. I’ll wait for you out here though.” She winked staying out in the fresh air.

Freya hated coming here. She hated to seek out the dark priestess. There was only one thing that could ever bring her here. And that was Wyatt. With the scent stinging her nose she walked into the dark cave. There were just a few candles lit to light the way. There were puddles of water where water droplets pulled in from the mountain would land occasionally. The rotting flesh smell was putrid, and she curled up her lips and nose at the smell.

When she reached an opening, she could see a figure standing next to a dark pot. The person had black hair, with ivory colored skin. The woman turned to face Freya; her black orbs stared at her emotionlessly. There was no white in her eyes they were just a glossy darkness.

“So, you have finally come to see me in person.” Kali tilted her head to the side as she examined Freya.

Freya scowled and crossed her arms. “You already know why I am here. I hate games.”

Kali’s lips curled upwards, and she chuckled quietly. “You are a lot like me in that way. I do hate games. However, I am not going to just hand the answer that you seek over.”

Freya sighed. She figured as much. “What do you want?”

“Your blood oath Freya. That no matter what the outcome of this is that you will lend your aid in the demon war to come and one more thing. I need you to retrieve something for me.” Kali’s dark orbs glistened from the light of a candle as she stood like a statue watching Freya.

“No matter the outcome? So, there isn’t a guaranteed way to fix this?” Freya couldn’t help the frown that formed over her face.

“No. There isn’t. Well? Is it worth it? To pledge the oath even if the chance of success is slim?” Kali already knew what Freya would do next. She watched as the girl walked towards her. Her boots clacked against the rock floor. When she reached the pot, she lifted her hand out over it and then grabbed her dagger. The white flash of her blade flickered in the light as she sliced her hand, letting the blood droplets drip into the pot. With each drip the pot sizzled accepting her life force into it.

Freya then looked straight into the dark orbs with fierce determination. “You have my word. Now hold up your end of the agreement.”

Kali’s lips curled upwards. Her eyes glinted in humor as she stared into the pot. “Your fate is now sealed.”

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Wyatt stood looking out over the training grounds with his father, Tristan and Jason. His mother was spending time with Jin, Avery, Rosa, Merida, Susan and Renee. He looked upwards as the sun beams hit his face. It had been days since he last heard from Freya. But what could he do when he saw her again? He was a wreck and he knew it. He could barely focus. He hated himself. Why did he leave the pack territory? This was all his fault.

He turned and slammed his hand into a tree. His eyes squinted shut and his face was tense. What was he going to do?

“Easy son.” Tyler said putting his hand on his shoulder.

“What would you do? What would you have done?” Wyatt asked in a strained breath. He lifted his eyes to the side to look at his father.

Tyler opened his mouth and then shut it. If this would have happened to him with Lilly... well he couldn’t fathom it. What would he have done?

Tyler smirked a bit. “I would be taking my frustration out right now on some witches.” He raised his eyes and titled his head back towards his son. He would have to spill a lot of blood first. Then he would deal with the emptiness of not being able to have his mate.

Wyatt clicked his tongue in annoyance. “You know what I mean.”

“What can be done? If there was anything that we could try we would do it. But there isn’t. Your mother has searched, your grandmother has searched, and the Bloom coven had searched and reached out to other covens. There isn’t a way to reverse it.” Tyler squeezed his fist in pain for his son.

“I’m a werewolf. I heal quickly. What about trying to drain my blood and let new blood rejuvenate?” Wyatt was desperate. He was willing to try anything.

“Wyatt, it isn’t an option. One you would end up killing your wolf that way for sure. Two the new blood you would be making would still have the dark strain engrained into it. Your body is treating it like it was always part of you. I know it is hard. But you are going to have to accept it. You are going to have to let her go.” Tyler watched as Wyatt flipped his face up to his father’s angrily.

“No... no...no... NO! I don't accept this! I CAN'T ACCEPT THIS. I won't accept this.” Wyatt snarled angrily.

“You are the werewolf king, Wyatt. You have to think about all the wolves. Not just yourself.” Tyler put a firm hand on his son as he tried to level with him.

“That's easy for you to say. You have your 'MATE'.” Wyatt said in a mocking growl. “Meanwhile I am being gutted from mine. But I just have to accept it. That's just the way it is. Bullshit.” Wyatt shoved his father's arm off of him and he began to pace back and forth angrily. “I don't accept this life without Freya. I won't not see her again...” Wyatt stopped moving and looked down at his hands. That was it. That was the answer. He then looked back up to his father. “This life is pointless without her. No matter what. I won't live without her.” His voice went strangely calm.

Wyatt began walking deeper into the forest. The three men stayed close to him not sure what he was doing.

“Wyatt. Come on man. We aren't giving up.” Jason said trying to pull his brother back from the darkness that was enveloping him.

Finally, when there were near the pack border, he stopped. He lifted his head up and searched through the trees. “Freya! Are you close? Can you hear me?” Freya! He yelled out loud and in their mate link. He looked at the leaves as the sun streamed through them. “I refuse to live in this life without you. I don't care what has to be sacrificed.”

Wyatt then turned his hands into claws. He let out a chuckle and shook his head. “If I can't see you then I won't go crazy right? I won't hurt you if I don't have my sight.” Wyatt quickly raised his claws to his eyes. His father, uncle and brother all yelled at him to stop but they were not close enough to stop him. His claws were just about to reach his eyes when two silver pins wedged into each of his claws. The silver immediately made his claws return to hands as they burned in. In a blur, hands lifted up over his eyes from behind Wyatt as a familiar scent hit his nose.

“What they hell are you thinking you crazy wolf?” Freya sighed in relief that she got to him in time.

“Freya.” His voice choked out.

She sighed and turned her head to Jason. “Remove the pins from him. Those are made of silver and are burning him.” She glanced at the two men she didn't recognize but then turned her attention back to Wyatt. “This will burn.” She warned him as Jason removed each of the pins.

Wyatt hissed at the sting in his hands, but the scent of his mate had calmed him. “I can't do this without you Freya. I need you. I don't care if that means losing my sight. As long as it means I can be close to you.”

“Such extremes Wyatt.” Freya breathed out into his back. She pressed against his back missing his heat. She looked back at the two men she didn’t recognize.

“Freya this is our dad, Tyler and our uncle Tristan.” Jason could see she was curious about the two men. “This is Freya, Wyatt’s mate.”

Tyler chuckled and looked up at the trees. “You have some great precision and excellent timing.” If she was a fraction of a second later his son would be blind right now.

Freya nodded to him and smiled. “The timing I just got lucky. The precision... years of practice will give that to you.” She then gave him a crooked smile. “Nice to meet you. Sorry it is under the circumstances of me putting silver through your sons’ hands. Sometimes he needs tough love though.”

Tristan started laughing. “I think silver pins in the hands is definitely tough love.”

“You really do seem like you are the perfect match for him. I’m sorry about the circumstances though.” Tyler frowned. She was a good mate for his son. She was strong and that was something a luna needed to be. It was tragic that she would have to leave Wyatt.

“The circumstances suck.” Freya then caressed Wyatt’s face with her thumb. “But I’m not giving up. There is still something else we can try.”

“And what is that? Will it be putting my son at risk?” Lilly asked walking up to them through the woods. She had sensed a strong presence and her and Kira (Lilly’s wolf) went to investigate.

“Freya this is my wife, mate and queen, Lilly.” Tyler said as he held his arm out to Lilly.

“It is nice to meet you.” Freya nodded her head to Lilly. “Wyatt might be your son. But he is mine. He is my mate.” Her eyes laid the challenge down for Lilly. “No one would protect him better than me.” Freya could feel Wyatt tense under her hands as his heart rate quickened with the way she was speaking to his mother.

Lilly’s eyes met with Freya’s. As the two women sought out the others resolve. Through their eyes both Ember and Kira regarded the other. Past luna and current luna. The lips on Lilly’s face curled upwards. “Ooooh, I do really like you. You are exactly what Wyatt needs for a mate.” The sigh of relief was heard over most of the men. It seemed no one knew how Lilly would take what Freya had said. No one except for Tyler who could read her mind as part of their soulmate bond.

Freya leaned up and kissed the back of Wyatt’s neck. She felt his body shudder under her touch. “Don’t give up Wyatt. It’s only been a few days.” Freya then giggled into his back. “Look who can be quite dramatic.”

Wyatt smiled. “Yes, when it comes to you I can be quite dramatic.” He let out a quiet chuckle. “You said there is something else we can try? What is it?”

Freya sighed. "I don't know yet. I have to get something for Kali the dark priestess. She needs a black pearl. Nothing is free. In order to get the information, I need to do her a favor." Freya frowned but quickly wiped it off her face. "I was just stopping to check on you and it is a good thing I did. Really Wyatt? Claw your eyes out?"

"WHAT?!" Lilly roared. Her son almost did what? She couldn't believe it. She shot Tyler a look in exasperation. We will talk later. She heard his voice in her mind.

"I won't do it. I won't live without you Freya. I would rather die than live without you. Giving up my eyesight is an easy trade. I don't care if I can't see as long as it means I get to keep you by my side." Wyatt didn't care what his parents thought about it. He didn't care what Freya thought about it either. He needed her. No matter what. To him his sight was an easy price to pay. And he would gladly exchange his sight for Freya.

Wyatt. Let's exhaust all possibilities first. We can discuss extremes only after there is no more hope. It has only been a few days. Freya spoke tenderly through their mate link. Besides... being blindfolded in the bedroom can't be all that bad, right? We can even bind your legs and arms if you want. Freya said seductively.

Wyatt's breathing shallowed. I'm ready to try that now. He smiled softly it was amazing how much better he felt with her near him. It has been the worst days of my life. I hate this. I'm not supposed to be separated from you. He should be enjoying the new mate bond to the fullest right now.

Freya smiled and leaned her forehead into his back. I know. It's hard. It is for me too. But let's see if there is something else that will work. I'd hate to not see those beautiful stormy eyes of yours again.

Wyatt sighed and nodded his head. I promise. I won't do anything drastic. I wish I could stay with you longer. I miss you. I miss your scent. I miss your touch.

I miss you too Wyatt. I should only be a few more days. Freya closed her eyes as she absorbed as much of her mate as she could. She was going to have to leave him again.

"Freya you're back!" Jin squealed as she ran up to everyone. She frowned seeing the scene.

"Jin. Perfect timing. I actually have a friend of yours here. I ran into a certain luck dragon. She's been giving me lifts." Freya watched the excitement in Jin's eyes.

"Where is she?!" Jin jumped around in excitement.

"Just up ahead. She didn't want to come into werewolf territory unannounced. She is coming with me to help me look for a black pearl for Kali." Freya's voice dripped in annoyance.

"I'll come too then." Jin said nodding her head.

“No.”

“No.”

Freya and Jason looked at each other as they both said that in unison.

Freya didn't want to put Jin in danger. “I'd feel better if you stayed here and watched over Wyatt for me. Please Jin as a favor to me?” Freya could feel the tension in Wyatt's back as his muscles shifted.

“Okay... I can do that. Jason come with me to say hi to Ciana.” Jin turned and grabbed Jason's hand in excitement and tugged him along.

“How dangerous is it?” Wyatt asked once he could no longer hear Jin's footsteps.

“Depends on who is doing the task. For me it will be fine. Don't worry about me. I'll be back soon. Maybe a couple days. You should expect me back in less than a week.” Freya rubbed her thumb along his cheek. Wyatt lifted his hand and placed it over Freya's hand.

“Freya, no matter what we won't be apart. So don't think we won't be together. Promise me. Promise me that you know we will be together.” Wyatt squeezed Freya's hand tightly. He gripped her hand firmly as if his relationship was teetering on his hold. If he had to hold it on his own, he would. He couldn't stand the panic feeling he had in his chest. He was afraid he was going to lose her.

Freya nodded her head against his back. “I promise Wyatt. No matter what. I'm not going anywhere. Even if I have to blindfold you every day, I will stay by your side. Always.” She kissed his back and felt him lower one of her hands. His warm lips pressed against her skin. She felt his body relax as he heard her truth.

“Thank you, Freya. Thank you so much. I know this isn't ideal but-”

“But any life with you. No matter what kind of life is worth it.” Freya whispered into his back. She felt the same way.

Lilly and Tyler stood there overlooking the two mates. Lilly and Tyler looked worried and rigid. Wyatt and Freya were going to stay together no matter what. Even if they couldn't break the blood potion bond. This wasn't good. This was not news they wanted to hear. An accident would eventually happen. Then what happens when Wyatt accidentally hurts her or kills her? It would destroy him. Lilly and Tyler's thoughts raced between the two of them. If they couldn't remove the blood potion from his system, then Freya couldn't stay by his side. They both agreed on this. No matter what. They had to think of Wyatt first. They couldn't let him accidentally kill his mate. That is a wound that time would never heal. Together they had formed a plan. They both knew it wasn't ideal or optimum. But for their son... if they had to, they would become the bad guys.

Chapter 215 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt didn't want to release his hold on Freya. He didn't want her leaving his side again. He kissed her fingers and wished he could kiss her lips. He could technically, right? At the same time, he didn't want to risk hurting her. He didn't want to ever put his hands on her like that again. Instead, he resigned himself to kissing her hand again as he held onto it.

"Don't be rash. I will be back soon." Freya whispered into his back. She squeezed his hand once more. "I want to come back to a well-oiled pack. So, you better not neglect your duties alpha." Freya felt his back vibrate from his chuckle.

"Are you telling me to do my job as an alpha and not worry about you while you are gone?" Wyatt grinned.

"You are clever after all. I was beginning to wonder." Freya teased playfully. She slowly lowered her hand from his eyes. He kept his eyes shut while she squeezed both her arms around his body, hugging him from behind. Be a good wolf and maybe I'll bring you back a treat.

Wyatt growled lowly and hugged her hands on his stomach. I want the whole meal not a treat. Your body will be my entre and I am going to be starving. Prepare yourself.

Freya kissed his back and gave him one more squeeze. Leaving him was hard to do. Especially because she could feel how much he needed her. He was in turmoil and needed his mate. But she was the reason he was in turmoil. She had to at least try to fix this. She had to give it her best shot. "Take care of yourself." She whispered out and then pulled herself away. She had to leave him quickly, like a pulling off a bandage. She quickly leaped up to the tree's and dashed through the sky. Leaving Wyatt once again.

Wyatt stood there with his eyes closed. He was remembering her scent and her touch. He could still feel her warmth on his back. This was utter torture. He had to restrain himself from not following after her. His instinct wanted him to go after his mate. To keep her as close as possible so he could protect her.

"Wyatt." Lilly said calmly as she placed her hand on his arm. She watched as his gray eyes fell upon her. "I know you don't want to hear this but you should prepare yourself mentally."

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Jin's shoulders sagged a bit in defeat. She then looked at Ciana. "Are you going to come back here?"

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"I'm coming back to him. Tell him if I find out he has been slacking then we won't be sharing rooms for a while." Freya grinned and Jason chuckled.

"Well, that'll motivate him for sure." Jason watched as Ciana shifted into a snow-white dragon. He marveled at the beauty of the beast in front of him. He watched as Freya climbed on her. She nodded her head to him and Jin gave them a small smile. Then the wings of the dragon began to move creating gusts of wind underneath it. Soon the dragon was in the air and flew off in a distant direction.

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"I know. I wanted to protect Freya for Wyatt though. Yet, she is still protecting me." A couple tears trickled down Jin's face. "She is going to be facing something dangerous. That's why she won't let me come too."

Jason squeezed his hands on her shoulders. Jin had realized what Freya was doing too. "I'm sure she will be fine. She is one of the best right?" Jason said, trying to make Jin feel better. "Come on. Let's get back to Wyatt. I'm sure he needs us now."

Wyatt sat at the table by himself. He listened as his family and pack members laughed and reminisced over old times. Cedric was joking about how much Tyler didn't like Tristan in the beginning. And Avery was talking about how big of a jerk Tyler had been when Lilly was first

brought to the pack. They were all having a good time. And Wyatt couldn't be part of it. He didn't feel like having a good time. He was missing half of his heart. He had just realized that he was in love with her and now she can't be by his side. He did not even get to tell her how he felt yet. He felt a dark jealousy creep into his heart. Everyone in there was happy with their mates. They could not possibly understand how he felt. And why the hell was this stuff always happening to him? How could he be surrounded by all these people and be this lonely? He felt like no one understood him. Even his parents were telling him to move on from Freya. They told him that his relationship with her can't work and that it would be too dangerous.

He squeezed his fists in anger. His parents never would have separated from each other. They would have found a way to be together. And that was what he was going to do with Freya. If they couldn't cure him then they would find a way. There was no one else for him but her. There couldn't be anyone else for him but her.

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Wyatt smiled and nodded his head.

"Besides... Freya said if she finds out you've been slacking then she won't be sharing rooms with you for a while." Jason grinned and nudged his brother's shoulder.

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"Your mate is a wrecking ball man. Not only is she safe but she is out there taking names. She's amazing. You've got a great partner with her."

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Jason watched him leave with a frown. He glanced over and saw his father was also watching Wyatt leave. He had an unreadable expression on his face. He watched as he noticed Tyler’s hands ball up at his sides. His face looked rigid for a moment. Then that quickly it disappeared, and he was interacting normally with everyone else. His dad must be worrying about Wyatt too. Jason sighed and got up to join Jin. Once again. There was nothing he could do to help his brother. Book 3

Chapter 32 Leaving

Chapter 215 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt didn’t want to release his hold on Freya. He didn’t want her leaving his side again. He kissed her fingers and wished he could kiss her lips. He could technically, right? At the same time, he didn’t want to risk hurting her. He didn’t want to ever put his hands on her like that again. Instead, he resigned himself to kissing her hand again as he held onto it.

“Don’t be rash. I will be back soon.” Freya whispered into his back. She squeezed his hand once more. “I want to come back to a well-oiled pack. So, you better not neglect your duties alpha.” Freya felt his back vibrate from his chuckle.

“Are you telling me to do my job as an alpha and not worry about you while you are gone?” Wyatt grinned.

“You are clever after all. I was beginning to wonder.” Freya teased playfully. She slowly lowered her hand from his eyes. He kept his eyes shut while she squeezed both her arms around his body, hugging him from behind. Be a good wolf and maybe I’ll bring you back a treat.

Wyatt growled lowly and hugged her hands on his stomach. I want the whole meal not a treat. Your body will be my entre and I am going to be starving. Prepare yourself.

Freya kissed his back and gave him one more squeeze. Leaving him was hard to do. Especially because she could feel how much he needed her. He was in turmoil and needed his mate. But she was the reason he was in turmoil. She had to at least try to fix this. She had to give it her best shot. “Take care of yourself.” She whispered out and then pulled herself away. She had to leave him quickly, like a pulling off a bandage. She quickly leaped up to the tree’s and dashed through the sky. Leaving Wyatt once again.

Wyatt stood there with his eyes closed. He was remembering her scent and her touch. He could still feel her warmth on his back. This was utter torture. He had to restrain himself from not following after her. His instinct wanted him to go after his mate. To keep her as close as possible so he could protect her.

“Wyatt.” Lilly said calmly as she placed her hand on his arm. She watched as his gray eyes fell upon her. “I know you don’t want to hear this but you should prepare yourself mentally.”

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Chapter 33 Shriek

Chapter 216 - Dr.Luna

Freya hopped off of Ciana. She turned to look at the white dragon. “This is where I leave you. I’ll meet you back here when I am done. Under no circumstances should you follow after me.”

“Pffft. I’m a dragon. I’m not exactly weak.” Ciana scoffed at her in her dragon form (dragons were one of the few feral animals that could speak in either form).

Freya smiled at her. “I know you aren’t weak. But there are more evils that lurk here than who I am going to see. One of the reasons I didn’t want Jin to come. The Shriek dwells in these parts. This is why not many ever travel here. Only those who do not fear death can pass by the Shriek.”

“Do you not fear death?” Ciana tilted her head and stared into the green emeralds of Freya’s eyes.

“I used to welcome it. Now, I don’t want to die. However, I still do not fear it.” Freya turned to start walking into the foggy woods.

“What is the Shriek? What happens if you fear death? And what sort of name is that ha ha.” Ciana asked with a half smile and watched Freya freeze in place.

“The Shriek is a creature that was created by all the tormented souls who died before their time. It is worse than a vengeful spirit. It’s only purpose is to make others suffer like they have. If you fear death, that is exactly what you will get. That or it will put someone like you in a catatonic state. But you would be down for days. It gets its name for the scream you hear when it is close. It lets out high pitch screams and yells as it hunts you down. Trying to scare you and make you think about death.” Freya tilted her head to the side to look back at Ciana. “It is best to stay out of these woods.”

“Good luck Freya.” Ciana shifted into her human form and watched the huntress disappear into the forest.

The fog was thick in the woods. The mixture from the cold ground and heat from the sun created a repulsive humid air in the thick brush. Freya crept through the woods as silently as she could. She didn’t fear death right? She never did before. Not wanting to die wasn’t the same as fearing death, right? She couldn’t afford to doubt herself. She had encountered the Shriek before but it never bothered her.

She had made this trip several times in the past. The truth is Jester was the one person that she did talk with in her lonely life. Was he a friend? She didn’t really consider him a friend. And he wanted more than a friendship. He was someone she could talk to when the bitter sting of isolation was unbearable. Jester was a different breed of vampire. He was several hundred years old. And because of that he had the strength and cleverness of his age. He chose to live a life in isolation after witnessing the brutality of the world time and time again.

To look at Jester you would never know how old he was. He looked like he was only in his early twenties. He had pale skin and blonde hair with amber eyes. He had a muscular physique and was fairly tall. About the same height as Wyatt. Most women would find him attractive. But it was never anything more for Freya.

Freya listened to a stream trickling nearby. Had the mist not been so thick she would probably be able to see it. The shrubbery was thick also. Though most of the brush was dead. Leafless trees grew here along with wicked thorn bushes. Briars and weeds overtook most of the overgrowth. It was a hard trek. The air around her started to grow colder. This was a clear sign that the Shriek was close. The icy feel of vengeful souls couldn’t be missed.

“AHHHHHHHHH”

The sound of screaming hissed in the wind with a hollow sound. At first it was only faint. Then the sound started to grow closer. The Shriek had picked up on Freya’s trail. The huntress was being hunted. Freya felt a chill go through her spine. A month ago if she would have traveled through these woods she would have been fine. Today? Today she was second guessing her resolve. She could tell by the shrill sounds the Shriek was making that it thought of her as prey. After the first time she met the Shriek, it never chased her down. It knew she had no fear. This time though it was coming after her. This was causing Freya to second guess herself. Was it chasing her trying to make her contemplate death? Or did her scent give off something vulnerable about her now?

Freya looked behind her as a white orb came into view. It hissed towards her angrily wailing. Closer. Closer. The screams were getting louder. “AHHHHHHHHH!”

The sound of wind hissing in the trees and the flash of steps was heard. Freya was pulled into a chest. She tensed and looked up to see Jester holding her tightly as he faced the Shriek. When it saw his face, it stopped and continued wailing in another direction. Satisfied that what they were

chasing was not someone who feared death. Luckily for them the Shriek was a mindless killing void and not intelligent. It was easily fooled.

Freya let out a breath. Did she fear death after all now? Or was she just afraid of leaving Wyatt alone?

Strong hands clasped onto her shoulders and pulled her back. Freya looked up into the concerned amber eyes looking back at her.

“What the hell was that Freya? You were being hunted...” Jester’s voice trailed off and his eyes darkened. “You smell different.” His nose scrunched up as his eyes flickered over her. His gaze landed on the mark on her neck. “You-You have a mate?”

Freya reached her hand up to her mark. “Uhm, yes I do.” A sad smile spread across his face and he nodded.

“That’s why the Shriek was chasing you down. You smell differently now. Unless you really do fear death?” Jester cocked his eyebrow up and studied the green eyes in front of him.

“I don’t think I fear death. There is a difference between having something to live for and fearing dying.” Freya paused and looked at her arms. “I smell differently? I haven’t noticed.”

“Yeah, you smell different. You smell like a weird mixture with an overwhelming mutt smell dominating it. Which tells me one thing. Your mate is a werewolf.” Jester said folding his arms over his chest. He gave her a sideways frown not happy about her having a mate.

“Is that really what that means? What if it just means that I am part werewolf?” Freya smiled as she watched his eyes widen.

“That’s not possible. Is it?” Jester couldn’t fathom how this was possible. He had been alive for hundreds of years and never heard of something like this.

Freya shrugged. “I’m not really here for small talk.”

“Of course, you aren’t. You rarely are one to talk. Well. At least that was before. But I can sense you Freya. You have changed more than you think. The aura around you isn’t as deadly. Be careful. Your enemies will notice this change as well.” Jester frowned thinking about this vulnerability.

“Hmph. I’m just as deadly. In fact, I can argue that I am more deadly now. There are things that make me even more blood thirsty. If anyone wants to put this to the test, they are welcome to it. I’ll be sure to water the plants with their blood.” Freya narrowed her eyes at Jester. Was he testing her resolve? She might have more people that she cared for. But this also made her more dangerous. Anyone who dares to harm her new friends and family will receive her full wrath. Fixing Wyatt was her first priority. However, afterwards she would be heading to the Briar coven. Their kind will cry for generations for what she will do to them.

“You know... I would have treated you well Freya.” His amber eyes fell upon hers with a very serious expression. “Deep down I always thought you would end up coming to me.”

“I made myself clear to you more than once, Jester. Besides. I am not right for you. I appreciate your...”

“Friendship.” Jester smiled. “I know you always ignored this but we are indeed friends. I wouldn’t allow just anyone to come into my territory. You were different. And regardless of you having a mate I want us to remain friends.”

“Even if I end up fighting in the upcoming war against the demons?” Freya watched his eyes flicker a bit.

“You are going to involve yourself with the war to come?”

“I am. I have already made a blood vow to the dark priestess. Which is another reason I am here. She asked me to bring her back something. A black pearl. Do you have it and could I have it?” Freya looked hopefully at Jester and she bit her inner lip.

“Wow. Getting involved with Kali. I never expected that from you. I am also a follower of yin. Yes, I have the black pearl. I will give it to you on one condition.” Jester smiled as he looked at Freya. “That one you acknowledge our friendship and two you invite me to meet your mate sometime soon. I want to make sure he is someone I can trust with you.”

Freya smiled and nodded. “I can do that... well the first part for sure. I’m hoping I can with the second part though.” She watched his face tilt looking at her in confusion. “The witches, the ones who cursed me, they injected him with a blood potion. He now looks at me like I am the enemy.” Freya sighed and shrugged. “That’s why I made the deal with Kali. She is the only one who has the answers I need.”

Jester shook his head. “I understand. If anyone knows it is Kali, but I wouldn’t hold my breath. A blood potion permanently changes the blood. I don’t know if that can ever be reversed. I’m sorry to hear you are going through this. Truly I am. But what you just said reminded me. What happened to your curse? It’s gone.”

Freya smiled. “The fairy princess cured me.”

“Well look at you making friends in high places.” Jester chuckled lightly.

“You have no idea.” Freya rubbed her arm and winced half of her face up.

“Well... as your friend why don’t you enlighten me?” Jester grinned and shrugged. He started walking back to his place as she followed at his side.

“It’s actually a long story. But I will give you some of the basic details. Like my mate is part fairy and part werewolf. His mother is the Queen of the fairies. And he is also the werewolf king.

Which I'm guessing is how he was able to turn me into a werewolf." Freya looked over at Jester from the corner of her eyes. Why was she telling him all of this? She was never this talkative with him before. I guess it shows just how much she has changed. She was actually taking in his friendship. The one she refused to admit to having before. It was something she was now able to recognize.

"Wow, the king of the werewolves has finally made his appearance. It is said that the werewolf king will lead the werewolves into prosperity." Jester watched as Freya looked up at him with interest. "Didn't think I knew much about werewolves, did you?" He chuckled. "When you have been alive as long as me you make it your business to learn about as much as possible. Just like the impending demon war. There is more to this war than what meets the eye. This war is all an effect of something bigger." That was as far as he planned to say about that.

"You aren't going to elaborate?" Freya gave him a crooked smile.

"No. I don't think I will." Jester winked at her and she shook her head and sighed.

They reached an area in the woods where the ground was covered in colorful mushrooms. There was a small pool in the middle of all the mushrooms that was completely still. Jester walked up to it and reached his hand deep into the water, pulling out something in his hand. He walked over and placed the item into Freya's fingers.

Freya looked down at the small black round object. She was surprised that it was warm to the touch. She looked up at Jester in confusion.

"That water was to keep the pearl cool. The pearl let's off a lot of heat. You best get it to the priestess quickly."

"Lucky for me I have a dragon waiting to take me to her." Freya chuckled and shrugged.

"You certainly have made some interesting friends." Jester was happy for Freya. While he was disappointed he wasn't the one for her. He was happy that she was finally starting to live her life. "Come on. I'll walk you out in case the Shriek comes back again. You might not fear death, but I am not willing to take that chance. Chances are you would live through it but you don't have the time to be frozen in time for a few days, right?" Jester winked at Freya.

"No, I don't. I need to get this to Kali. Get everything sorted out and then go witch hunting." Freya stared angrily in front of her as she thought about the witches.

"Now there is a familiar look." Jester smiled and the two of them chuckled together.

Freya was very closed off and cold before. But maybe if she would have looked harder, she would have realized something important. That she was not completely alone. That she did have a friend out there. She couldn't appreciate Jester's friendship then. He was just annoying to her. But now... now she could. And looking back she finally was able to realize how much of a

friend he had been to her. Maybe it wasn't so much how she had changed. But how being with Wyatt had changed her. For the better.

Book 3

Chapter 34 Miss You

Chapter 217 - Dr.Luna

Freya stood at the edge of the forest. The mist was fading as she looked out into the open grassy knoll in front of her. It was almost like the two connecting areas were worlds apart and not just the few feet of difference that it was. She turned to thank Jester as he was walking away and froze. Her eyes widened. A white orb with a sinister face floated before her. It made no sound. No sound at all. The white orb swayed back and forth in front of her.

Jester turned his head to look back at Freya. He saw the glowing white orb only a foot away from the auburn-haired girl. With his lightning vampire speed, he flashed in between her and the orb. He held out his hand protectively as he faced off with it. "What in the world..." He quickly reached into his belt and drew out a silver dagger. "What are you? You are not the Shriek." To his surprise the face on the orb responded to him. The transparent eyes pinned its gaze upon him. It sneered at the glowing dagger that was being held in front of it. "What is it that you are after? The Shriek seeks those who fear death... what are you seeking?" Jester said this to himself not expecting an answer from the orb.

"Love." An airy voice hissed from the orb as it swayed back and forth.

"Shit." Jester set his jaw and held a steadfast gaze on the orb. The dagger was only something that could ward off the entity. It wouldn't be able to kill him but could knock him unconscious. Love was something both him and Freya couldn't deny. And this orb was not mindless. It was clever. He could tell by the way it analyzed the situation.

"Freya, you need to run. I'll hold it off." Jester didn't spare her a glance. He was focusing on the menacing energy in front of him.

Freya shook her head. "I can't leave you like this."

Jester chuckled. "Who is this girl speaking? The huntress I know wouldn't have hesitated to sacrifice someone else." His eyes twinkled with amusement as a warmth crept into his heart. She really was a different person. "It's not like this thing will kill me."

"You don't know that. We don't know anything about it. We can outrun it. Come with me." Freya couldn't possibly leave him there. She couldn't live with that kind of regret on her hands.

The orb bounced around. The white light around it began to grow dark as it radiated bigger. “No escape. No escape.” The airy voice hissed out.

Jester took a step backwards as the energy morphed colors. The color changed into an airy black smoke. The middle was a dark solid color while the outer was made up of black smokey tails. The eyes had turned red, and they glowered over the two people in front of it. It bobbed from side to side almost mocking them. Taunting them to run. Suddenly it darted forward. Jester turned and wrapped Freya in his arms protectively. Maybe... just maybe he could at least shield her. The two of them squeezed their eyes shut as they braced for impact.

A scorching heat radiated near Jester’s back. There was no impact though. He opened his eyes and turned his head. A white flame completely overtook the dark entity. Him and Freya looked to see a snow-colored dragon breathing out a white fire. The fire overtook the darkness. The flame sizzled against their skin at the close proximity to it. They both took another step away as they watched the darkness get incinerated.

“And you told me the forest was too dangerous for me.” Ciana scoffed and let her tail whip onto the ground creating a tremor under their feet.

“Wow Ciana that was amazing. Your flame purified it. I guess there is more to the luck dragon than meets the eye. Perfect timing by the way.” Freya gave the dragon a crooked smile as she sighed in relief.

“Glad you are making useful friends.” Jester chuckled and put his dagger away. That was a close call. One of the closest he had ever had. It must be from all of the demons moving around. Their excessive killing created a type of vengeful spirit. Only this one felt different and more powerful. It was probably able to feed off of the demon’s energy.

Freya then turned her attention to Jester. “Thank you for protecting me. You were risking your life for me. Thank you.”

Jester gave her a soft smile. “No thanks necessary. You would have done the same for me.” He looked at the white dragon and then back to Freya. “You best get going before that pearl starts to really heat up.”

“Thank you for everything Jester.” Freya took a few steps towards Ciana.

“Wait. Where are you living now? I want to come and visit you soon.” Jester wanted to meet her new mate if everything turns out alright.

“I am living in the Diamond pack territory. I’m their Luna.” Freya smiled. “I want you to meet Wyatt. He will want to meet the person who risked their life to protect mine. No matter what happens I am staying with him... so maybe I will see you again then.”

Jester nodded his head. “You can count on it. Safe travels.” He watched them as they took off into the sky. He continued to stand there even after they flew out of sight. He frowned slightly

and sighed. Freya would be going after the Briar coven soon. They were very powerful. He turned and slowly walked back into the forest. He was worried she wouldn't be able to escape them unscathed. There would be losses. She just started to really live her life. Her journey has just started now, and he hoped she would be able to get through this next rough patch. And not just live through it. But get through it and continue to burn with her new light.

Wyatt leaned onto his knee. He shirtless back glistened with beads of sweat. He was disciplining his body with intense training. He was doing everything he could to keep himself occupied. It was nice having his parents there and his uncle Tristan, but he could not enjoy it. Not with all the uncertainty surrounding his mate. He was worried about her and what sort of danger she could be facing. He was also worried if he would ever be able to look at his sweet Freya again. And then deep down he was angry. He was angry at the Briar coven for interfering in his happiness. He would be dealing with them soon. Not just dealing with them. He would wipe out anyone that was corrupt in the coven. The mother of the coven was dead as far as he was concerned. Her life would not be saved.

He lifted his hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead. He squinted upward towards the sun as a few birds flew overhead. He listened to the sounds of his pack sparring among one another.

“Let's see what this wolf of yours looks like now.” Tyler said as he walked up to his son.

“Dad... Are you wanting to spar with me?” Wyatt cocked his eyebrow up to his father in disbelief.

“Sure. Why not?” Tyler shrugged with a playful smile on his face.

“I don't want to break your old man hip or anything. Plus... I'm afraid I am much stronger than you.” Wyatt stood up and turned to face his dad.

“Then I guess it will be good practice for me, right?” Tyler shifted into his wolf Jax and waited for Wyatt to do the same.

Let's give him a show then. Blaze panted happily in Wyatt's head. He was excited to wrestle with his dad and for once have the upper hand. Alright Blaze but remember to take it easy on him.

Jason and Tristan walked up as Wyatt shifted into his wolf. His wolf was larger than his father's before. Now being the king of the werewolves, he was a wolf and a half bigger than him. “Oh, look we get front row seats.” Jason smirked and elbowed Tristan.

“You forget that your father is the king of the fairies. You are looking at more power than you think.” Tristan smirked looking at the excited face of Jason. “This battle is far from one sided. Watch and learn little cub.”

The two wolves circled each other. Then in a blur they both lunged for one another. Two wolves clashed together in an earth-shattering impact. The current alpha and the old alpha collided against the other. And a test between a father and a son ensued.

Drip. Drip. Drop. Drip. Drop. Drip. Drip. Drop.

Freya walked into the dark cave taking a moment to let her eyes adjust. The pearl in her hand was singing as she held it. A set of dark glossy orbs were watching her and waiting.

“You’ve brought what I asked?”

Freya placed the black pearl into Kali’s hand. She then took a step back and watched as the dark priestess inspected it. “Perfect.”

“Okay. Your turn now. What can I do about the blood potion?” Freya pinned her green gaze on the pale figure in front of her.

“Patience. I will tell you what you need to know.” Kali walked over to her pot and poked her finger into the liquid. She moved it around in there slowly. “First, tell Ciana to go ahead with the rest of her task. She no longer needs to escort you around.” She lifted her head, tilting it slightly. “I’m sure you can make it back without her right?”

Freya set her jaw and nodded. Sure, she could make it without Ciana but that would take days instead of hours. She sighed loudly showing her irritation as she walked out to tell Ciana to continue with whatever it was she had left to do. She then walked back inside.

“Alright. Pay attention dhampir. I will give you the knowledge that you seek.” Kali smiled and gazed at Freya. It was now time for her to fulfill her end of the bargain.

Blaze slammed into the ground. He laid on his side with foam spilling from his mouth. He wasn’t expecting that. His father had hit him with a sensory blocking magic. Something new that he hadn’t seen before. It was enough that it gave his father the perfect chance to land a hard blow against him. His front legs shook slightly as it held his weight up. He could see Jax was panting heavily also. They were both tired and hitting their limit. But Blaze had not unleashed all of his strength yet. In fact, there was still a part of him that was sealed. Some of his red energy was like it was behind a flood gate. Only some of it would spill out. If only he could release the flood gate, he was certain his werewolf powers would be at their fullest.

“That’s quite enough.” Lilly walked between the two wolves tapping her foot on the ground. “Just look at the two of you. You are both exhausted. Nope you are both done.” She looked between them and noticed how neither of them made a move to shift back into their human forms. “I won’t say it again.” Lilly snarled lowly as she folded her arms.

“Eh, moms mad.” Jason chuckled.

“Guess this match is over.” Tristan stretched his arms over his head.

“Yeah, but I think Wyatt was going to win it.” Jason winked at Tristan who only shrugged.

“It’s hard to say. Wyatt might have the strength, but your father has the experience. And experience goes a long way.” Tristan smiled as he watched the two wolves shift back to their human forms.

“Much better. Now come on. We are sitting down and having a family dinner together. We don’t get to see each other that much anymore and I want to soak in this time with my boys.” Lilly walked up to Tyler and she prodded his nose with her finger. “So go clean your sweaty self up.”

Tyler chuckled. “I know what’s wrong here. You are jealous because you got left out of the sparring match aren’t you?” He reached his arms out and pulled her into his chest. I’ll have a sparring match with you tonight. Winner gets top.

Lilly giggled and shook her head. “You’re getting me all sweaty. Go get cleaned up! You too Wyatt.”

Wyatt took in a deep breath and then smiled. He was doing his best to try to enjoy his parents’ company. It was hard. His mind was constantly going back to Freya. At least when he was training and sparring, he was able to focus on fighting. As soon as it was over his mind trailed back to his mate. He felt like he wasn’t whole. A piece of him was missing and it was hard for him to focus on anything but the missing piece.

Wyatt trailed behind his parents, brother and uncle. He looked up at their laughing faces and for once felt like a foreigner. He didn’t belong in their happy reality. He was there but he wasn’t. He never thought he would ever feel like this, but he would rather lay in his room alone than join everyone else. Pretending to act okay was draining. He gripped his fingers with his thumb. Freya... I miss you.

Book 3

Chapter 35 Terrifying Monster

Chapter 218 - Dr.Luna

Kali had explained to Freya the one shot she had. It wasn’t a guarantee, but it was the only thing she had to try. She had made her way off the mountain side and was now deep in a dark forest.

The forest was eerily quiet as Freya made her way through it. Even the sun wasn't reaching through the leaves. The smell in the air was foul and stung her nose. Her senses were yelling at her to turn around and go in another direction. But she was curious, and this was the fastest way back to Wyatt.

Like the predator she was she stalked through the treetops in silence. Making sure to keep her body well hidden as she ignored the tingling sensation screaming at her to run. What was this? She knew it was demons because she recognized the scent. But for some reason her body was telling her to get out of there. Why? She was a demon huntress. Killing demons is what she does.

Every movement she made was soft and calculated. She drifted through the trees like the wind. She was able to hear sounds. They were becoming clearer. She made her way into a large leafy tree and found an opening where she could gaze out but not be seen. She hid her aura so that she could go unnoticed. She peered through onto the ground below her.

Demons were scattered over the forest. It looked like several bands had met up together to prepare their next march. This wasn't anything unusual though. The demons have been on the move and banding together. There was something else that had set her on edge. And she soon realized exactly what it was.

She watched as she saw a demon, she had seen only a couple times. Yet, she would never forget his face. She watched as the demon Leoric came into the clearing. Then Freya's breath caught in her chest. An icy chill ran through her veins as her eyes widened in horror. She watched as a large beast walked up. His skin was a dark brown. He had wings that came from his back that if spread open would rival a dragon's wingspan. The creature's hands had sharp nails and fangs for teeth. He was colossal and each step created a small tremor below him. He walked confidently and proudly. In his dark eyes, fear didn't exist. She was looking at the epitome of everything evil. And rightfully her fingers began to shake. A wave of nausea rolled through her stomach. This demon war had brought up an ancient evil. A terrifying monster from the deep. And while she couldn't believe it she couldn't ignore what she saw in plain sight. It was Mephisto who looked like he would be entering the war alongside his son, Leoric.

Freya leaned back against the trunk of the tree for support. If Mephisto fought in the war they were in trouble. There was only one thing that could stand toe to toe with an original demon such as him. And that would be a tier one deity. A deity such as Leviathan fighting against Mephisto would be their only chance. And even then they would be an equal match against the other. It would be a toss up who would win. And what if he wasn't the only original demon joining the war? The upcoming battle would not just be a battle for balance. It will be a fight for survival. If they lose to the demons, they will surely face extinction.

Freya slipped away quietly. She was afraid. She needed to get away from the terrifying sight of Mephisto. Kali and Selene must already know that Mephisto is challenging the balance which is why they have been slowing stacking the playing field. But would it be enough? This wouldn't be the easy fight she hoped it would be. They would need everyone to join in against the demons. The fairy's, werewolves and dragons would all need to fight together. And they would need Leviathan to fight against Mephisto.

Once Freya felt like she was far enough away she panted heavily into the tree leaning her head against the cool bark. Her body was finally calming down being away from his intense aura. She never realized how terrifying an original demon was. It was not just his monstrous looks. It was everything about him. There was the power that radiated off of him and his commanding presence. Then there was the cruelty that swept over his eyes.

Freya looked back over her shoulder in the direction where she had seen the demons. They seemed to still be in the preparation phase. They weren't quite ready to march for war, but it was coming. She hoped she would be able to fix things with Wyatt. How could she fight in the war with him otherwise? She couldn't allow him to fight blindfolded. She had agreed that she would be there without fully thinking things through. It would be tough to engage in the battle with Wyatt. He would need his sight. Freya shook her head and stood up on the branch she was perched on.

She looked off in the direction where the Diamond pack was. She would be taking the long way around and giving the demons a wide berth. She in no way wanted to run into Mephisto. She sprinted through the trees again making sure to remain stealthy. There would be demon scouts nearby making sure everything was clear. There was an uneasiness in her chest. She needed to get to her mate. She had been away from him too long and knew he would be worrying.

Wyatt, I'm coming.

Wyatt walked behind his parents as they were patrolling the pack's territory. It had almost been a week since he last saw Freya. He was more than anxious. He had started patrolling the pack's border several times a day. For one it gave him something to do and two he was hoping he would catch some sort of sign of her. Maybe catch her scent on the breeze? Anything to let him know she was on her way. Today his parents joined him along with his uncle and brother. He was a bit frustrated by the extra company. This was his time of solitude and for the first time in his life he craved it. He wanted to be away from the smiling faces in his pack and happy mated couples. All he could think about was his own mate. And how he couldn't see her or else he would try to kill her. And how he had no idea where she was or if she was in danger.

"You sure you don't want a mate of your own uncle Tristan?" Jason looked over at his uncle and smiled.

"I am very sure. I'm glad you took one for yourself. This is my own personal choice, and I am happy with it. I don't feel like anything is missing from my life. It is actually very full." Tristan knew that Jason was projecting his feelings a bit onto him. It was his choice, and he never felt the need to take a mate. "I am very interested though in how you said you felt the mate pull. I wonder what that is about? We don't have a fated mate. You are the first I have ever heard of in that aspect."

"I couldn't believe it either. The same thing goes for Jin. Her kind don't have fated mates either. Well, her kind of demon that is. I'm not sure what that means. I guess just that we were supposed

to be together.” Jason shrugged. It really didn’t matter to him. He had her and that was all that mattered.

Wyatt stopped walking as he felt a small pull in his chest. Blaze had perked his ears up and was alert. There was something pulling him. Then he caught the faintest scent of his mate. She was back. He began to look around frantically.

Hey moron you can’t look at her remember? So quit trying to look for her. Blaze chuckled.

Wyatt rolled his eyes in annoyance, but his wolf was right. He didn’t want to accidentally see her and then fly off the handle.

“Wyatt?” Tyler turned around and looked at his son who was standing in place with his eyes now closed.

“She’s close.” He whispered out as her scent got stronger.

Did you miss me? Freya’s voice echoed into his mind. His heart squeezed and he felt a wave of relief wash over him.

Miss you? Baby, it’s been torture. Wyatt answered her back.

Keep your eyes closed, okay? He heard her voice again.

I won’t open them.

Freya jumped down onto the ground behind Wyatt. Her arms reached around his back and she leaned her head against him. Immediately he brought his own hands up over hers lifting them to his lips. She felt the weight of the world lift from her shoulders in that moment. How have you been? I have been thinking about you constantly.

I’m not going to lie. I have been miserable. I can’t not be with you anymore. I can’t have you leaving my side again. I can’t take it. Wyatt kissed her finger and inhaled her sweet scent. Did you find a way to fix this?

“I found something we can try.” Freya said out loud so everyone could hear. “It is the only shot we have.”

“What is it?” Lilly asked. She was worried it could be something that could harm Wyatt.

“I have to mark him.” Freya met with Lilly’s eyes. “If my vampire venom is strong enough it will turn him. This will start to change his blood into something different. This will weaken the blood potion and Wyatt might be able to fight it out of his system. The worst case would be it doesn’t work and now Wyatt is that much stronger and harder to control. It is the only option we have.”

“Very well. We have two guardians here plus Tyler. The three of them will be able to hold Wyatt down so we can test if it works without him getting to you.” Lilly conceded to this. No harm would come to Wyatt and he might end up stronger because of it.

“I’d actually like to speak with you before we proceed. Just in case things go horribly I’d like to tell you what I have seen while traveling.” Freya watched Lilly nod her head.

“What did you see?” Wyatt asked, wanting to know too.

“Nope. I’m not telling you until after your transformation is done. I want you focusing on only one thing. And that is fighting the potion inside of your body.” Freya poked at his front as she trailed her hands off of him.

She walked away and Lilly followed behind her.

“We will need to walk far enough away to make sure he isn’t able to hear us.” Lilly pointed off deep in the distance.

“I wonder what she saw.” Wyatt said quietly, still keeping his eyes closed.

“Nope. Push it from your mind Wyatt. You’ve only got one shot at this. You need to prepare yourself mentally for what is about to happen.” Tyler walked up and put his hand on his son's shoulder. “From what I know, the pain of becoming a hybrid is intense. You are going to need to focus through this pain. And then on the other hand... the feeling you get by being marked by your mate is extreme in another way. A more pleasurable way. You are going to need to push through both of these and focus on the blood potion.”

“You can do this Wyatt.” Jason said encouraging him.

“I have to do this. But no matter what happens I won’t be living without her. I just would like to be able to see her beautiful face again.” Wyatt smiled as he envisioned her in his mind. He felt his father’s hand tense a bit on his shoulder. He could tell he didn’t like the idea of him staying with Freya if this failed. “Dad. Don’t ask me to live without her because I can’t.”

“Wyatt what if there is an accident?” Tyler’s voice was quiet and somber.

“I told Wyatt I will protect Freya from him.” Jason came to his brother’s defense.

“Yeah, but you won’t be around them all the time. What happens if there is an accident in the bedroom. It only takes a split-second Wyatt, and you could kill her. You would never be able to recover from that if you did.” Tyler sighed trying to reason with his son.

“He’s right Wyatt. If you end up killing your own mate you would go crazy.” Tristan said agreeing with Tyler.

“I’ll go crazy without her. Of course, I’m afraid of the accident happening. I’m terrified of hurting her. But more than that I am petrified of not having her by my side. I need her. I’m willing to try anything in order to keep her by my side. And if that means making sure there is never an accident then that is what I will do.” Wyatt said with determination.

“And he is back to clawing his eyes out.” Tristan growled lowly. The alpha of the Diamond pack couldn’t have this weakness. Let alone being the king of the werewolves, the alpha king. He would have many enemies and his eyesight would be vital.

“Look. Freya and I will decide together what is best for us. All I want is for you guys to support me and the decision we make. It is our life and our choice. That’s it.” Wyatt stopped the conversation right there. This wasn’t up for debate. This was between him and Freya. No matter what anyone thought it was not their decision to make. Book 3

Chapter 36 A mother’s love

Chapter 219 - Dr.Luna

Freya and Lilly talked away from prying werewolf ears. Though Tyler knew what was going on as Lilly processed the information in her mind.

“I see. So we will need at least one upper deity if we are going to defeat the demon army.” Lilly said quietly.

“I don’t see any other way around it. Only a tier one deity will be able to stand against an original demon. Let’s just hope there is only one and that Leviathan is able to fight against him. It will still be a tough battle.” Freya looked down at her feet. “I wish we could have met under better circumstances.”

Lilly smiled. “Me too.” She then sighed. “I can’t talk with Wyatt. He won’t listen. You know how dangerous it will be if this doesn’t work and you stay together anyways, right? If he ends up accidentally killing you... it will destroy him.”

Freya felt a bit shocked. Her eyes flashed upwards and onto Lilly. “Are you telling me that if this doesn’t work that I should leave him?” Her heart rate picked up as she felt the panic set in.

“Don’t you think it would be for the best?” Lilly tilted her head to the side and raised her eyebrows.

Freya shook her head furiously. “No, I don’t. I don’t think either one of us will be able to endure being alive without each other. Even if he has to live blindfolded around me I think we would both prefer that.”

Lilly frowned. It was exactly what she didn't want to hear. Her mind connected with Tyler's and she already knew that Wyatt felt the same way. The two of them left her no choice. What must be done would be done.

"So, you understand how the marking will take place? We will know immediately if my venom was enough. He will feel the burn immediately. Then the others must hold him tight and allow him to look at me. He will have to fight against the blood potion effect as his blood is changing. This is the only shot we have." Freya changed the topic to something more important. This was what they needed to focus on now.

Lilly's eyes glazed over and then refocused as she had a private conversation with Tyler. She looked at Freya and then nodded her head. "I understand. I let Tyler know that they'll need to be prepared to hold back Wyatt. Thank goodness we have the two guardians too. If he turns into a tribrid there is no telling how strong he will be."

"Okay well I guess we should get this started." Freya said as she turned to walk back towards Wyatt.

Lilly reached behind her and sighed with a frown as her fingers ran over the hard object she had tucked in her back pants. She closed her eyes and lifted her head into the breeze.

We aren't wrong Lilly. We have to protect our son. Kira (Lilly's wolf) said feeling her conflicted feelings.

I know Kira. If this doesn't work, I will take this moment to do what is necessary. Lilly felt the water build up in her eyes. She knew how upset Wyatt would be and that it would hurt him. But she had to do what she could for her son. She opened her eyes and looked at the back of the auburn-haired girl. It would be a horrible death for her to die at the hands of her own mate. She could only do what she felt was right and hope she was making the right decision. Lilly trusted herself and Tyler. They both agreed about what must be done. She slowly began to follow after Freya. She smiled when the girl turned her head and their eyes met. Yes, she was doing the right thing.

Wyatt could smell Freya's scent stronger, so he knew she was coming closer. He had continued to keep his eyes closed just in case. He was ready. He needed to know what type of future he would have. Either this would work, and he could finally see his mate again or it wouldn't, and they would have to decide how they wanted to proceed. No matter what happened. He wasn't going to live without Freya.

"I will stay close to Freya. Just in case Wyatt breaks free I can deter him long enough for her to escape." Lilly said as her eyes met with Tyler's. It was an unspoken affirmation. There was no turning back now if things went wrong.

"After I mark him, I will immediately back away so that you all can hold onto him. Wyatt, once we know if my venom is working then I will need you to look at me. After they have a good hold on you of course." Freya smiled and nodded at Jason. She would be counting on him and the

other two men to be able to hold Wyatt back. “I don’t know how strong this will make him. I hope you guardians are as tough as you claim you are.”

Tristan snorted. “With the three of us holding onto Wyatt it shouldn’t be a problem. Though I will be interested to see how strong he is going one on one with a guardian.” Tristan smirked over at Jason.

“Already volunteering me for an experimental battle? Sure. I’ll do it. I can’t let an old bear like you get hurt.” Jason winked at Tristan and elbowed him playfully.

Tyler walked up to Wyatt and put his hand on his shoulder. “Son…” His voice then dropped low. “Your mother and I love you; you know that right?”

Wyatt chuckled. “Dad, you act like this is going to kill me or change me into a different person. Of course, I know that.”

Tyler smiled weakly. “I just want you to remember that is all.”

“Thanks Dad. I know.” Wyatt stood there with his eyes closed. How he wished he could open them and see his mate. It had been too long since he was able to look into her green emeralds. He needed this to work. He needed to see her.

Freya walked up behind Wyatt and rested her head on his back. I wanted this to be an intimate moment for us but I guess that can’t be helped. She smiled into his back as she felt it tense up.

We will more than make up for it later. I promise. No matter what.

No matter what. My place is by your side. Freya took in his scent and calmed her nerves for what was about to happen. She leaned herself up to his neck.

He felt her breath hit his skin. Tingling sensation rippled through his body. He felt his heartrate picking up in anticipation for what was about to happen. His mate was about to mark him. He could feel the heat between them as her chest pressed against his back.

Freya inhaled the scent of her mate. She pushed her fangs forward. She was marking him as a werewolf and as a vampire. She was claiming her mate and praying this worked. She kissed his neck where she would be marking him. She let her lips brush against him as she whispered, “I love you, Wyatt”. She didn’t give him a chance to respond as she sank her fangs into him deeply. All the while she held onto the shred of hope that this would work.

Right before she marked him she told him she loved him. He wanted to tell her that he loved her too but that quickly her fangs had entered his neck. He felt the sharp puncture as a wave of pleasure surged through him. He could feel something chilling flowing into him as well. That chilling sensation soon turned into a burn. He felt Freya move away and then he was being held by three powerful sets of arms.

Liquid fire set its course through Wyatt's veins. It was as if a hot iron was branding his insides and a burning energy began to course through him. He could feel the foreign invasion as something was beginning to change in his body. This was the venom doing its work. With a deep breath he tried to push away the pain. And push away the thoughts of being marked by his mate. Now he had to fight. He slowly opened his eyes. He turned his head a bit and his gaze landed onto Freya.

Freya watched as Wyatt looked at her. His stormy eyes grew black, and a deep snarl ripped through his throat. He began tugging and fighting the men who had a hold of him. It was obvious that at this moment all he wanted to do was attack her. She couldn't see his consciousness at all pulling through. She watched as the three men started to struggle to hold onto him as his new strength began to grow. He was changing. The transformation was happening fast for him.

"Wyatt please." Freya's voice quivered as her hands slightly trembled. His blood thirsty gaze was still upon her as he thrashed around violently. Growls rippled through his throat. Luckily the three men were able to hold him back though it was taking a lot of effort on their part. Her eyes watered as she looked at him and the hate in his eyes. This wasn't working. It wasn't going to work. "This isn't working. He isn't able to fight it off." Her voice broke slightly.

Freya felt a soft hand land onto her shoulder. She glanced over at Lilly as a tear trickled down her face.

"I'm sorry Freya." Lilly said quietly. She took in a deep breath and looked at Wyatt. His possessed sight was gut wrenching to see. She squeezed her fingers together and solidified her resolve. She reached behind her and quickly plunged the object into Freya's back. She watched as the blood pooled around the wound. Freya fell to a knee as her body trembled.

Freya felt the warm liquid trickling from her body. She could see it pooling onto the ground below her. She winced from the pain and then toppled over onto her side. Her face was scrunched up, but her eyes immediately went to Wyatt. She kept her gaze on him as the crimson liquid flowed around her body. She needed to see his face. She coughed slightly and squinted her eyes in pain. She took in a heavy breath as she closed her eyes.

Lilly looked down at the girl. Her eyes were filled with tears. She then looked up to Wyatt. "I'm sorry. I hope you forgive me. You can't move on with her alive. I did this for you. I only hope you will be able to understand that."

Wyatt blanked when his eyes fell upon Freya. He heard his wolf howling in his head in agony and he began to fight through his trance. His body was thrashing against the men holding him, but his consciousness was slowly clearing. It was like he was looking through his body's eyes, but it wasn't his body. He looked through his eyes and watched as his mother stabbed Freya in the back with a stake. He watched her slumped onto the ground. Her green eyes watching him until finally they shut. Her body laid there motionlessly. He listened as his mother apologized to him. How could he understand that? How could he forgive her for this? Is this what his father meant earlier? He felt his body rage in anger, and he began fighting to get to her. He was battling to regain control of his body.

Excruciating pain was surging inside of him as he was completing the transformation. The suffering he was feeling inside was nothing like the agony his chest was feeling seeing his mate laying on the ground unmoving. The incinerating pain crashed against him coming in waves. It would recede slightly only to come crashing against him viciously. It was like his insides were being liquified with acid. Though the pain was debilitating it was still nothing in comparison to his chest feeling like it was being ripped out. He needed more power. He needed to be stronger. He needed to get to his mate.

His wolf howled in anguish once again and Wyatt embraced his feral side. The flood gates inside of him burst open. The flood gates holding in his red energy broke free. The crimson force gushed through him as it intertwined with the venom of his mate. Together the deadly combination purified his blood in a volcanic heat. His aura pushed out of him. His body took on half a tribrid transformation and in a forceful motion shook off the three men. He then rushed to Freya's side. His eyes no longer laced in darkness but back to his silver self.

He was back to his human self as he slid to his knees next to Freya. He reached out and gently took her body into his arms holding her close to his chest. What was his life without her? What was the point of any of this without her?

He held her body close and lifted his eyes up to his mother's. The woman who had stabbed his mate.

Book 3

Chapter 37 Broken

Chapter 220 - Dr.Luna

Jason rushed to his brother's side. He looked down at Freya and then back to their mother. He then glanced back to his father and Tristan. The three of them were all in this together. There was no shock on their face. This was planned. He couldn't believe it. He looked down at Wyatt.

"Wyatt." Jason said quietly. Wyatt glanced up to his brother. "You're back to normal." He gave him a weak smile. He then looked over Freya and his heart sank when he saw the location of the stake in her back.

Wyatt looked back down to Freya whose eyes slowly opened. A smile spread across her face as their eyes met.

"There are my beautiful, stormy eyes." Freya said quietly.

“Freya.” Wyatt looked at her pained expression. The stake was wedged right where her heart would be. There was no way it would have missed it. She didn’t have long to live. He had fought off the blood potion but was going to lose his mate anyway. He watched as her eyes shifted to Lilly.

“Thank you.” Freya said as she winced a bit from the pain in her back. “But do you think you could take this out now?”

Lilly knelt down beside Freya. “Okay prepare yourself alright? Make sure your wolf is ready to heal you?”

Wyatt looked at his mother and Freya in confusion. What was going on?

“Ready?” Lilly said as she gripped the stake. Tyler knelt by Lilly’s side with a thick cloth. The moment Lilly pulled the stake out he applied tight pressure to the wound.

Wyatt looked at the stake and he furrowed his eyebrows. What the hell was going on? He looked between everyone and could see that Jason was just as confused as he was.

“Could someone tell me what the hell is going on?” He growled in annoyance and with minor relief. He thought Freya was on death's doorstep. She was wounded but it was not going to be fatal.

Freya started to explain but Lilly rested her hand on Freya’s arm. “Just concentrate on healing I’ll explain.” She then looked up at her son. “There was only one shot at reaching you. When Freya and I went out to talk we were talking about the best way to reach you. The only thing we both agreed on was that you needed to see your mate hurt. But not just hurt. You needed to think her life was in danger. We hoped this would be enough to help you fight through the blood potion. And luckily it was. I took one of her stakes and we cut the end off of it. This way it would look like she had been stabbed through the heart. Instead, I just shoved a blunt flat stake into her skin creating a bloody mess but nothing life threatening.”

Wyatt began to tremble in relief. He let out a breath of relief and met his gaze with Freya. She was going to be okay and the blood potion was no longer a problem.

“So, what was it that you and dad had planned then?” Wyatt looked at both of his parents kneeling across from him. He figured they must have had something up their sleeves and he wanted to hear it.

Tyler smirked with a shrug. “We were going to have to do what we had to. If this didn’t work your mother was going to take Freya and seal her in Elysium. We would keep you both safe from each other while we worked on a solution. We were hoping we could maybe work out something with one of the deities. Or try to put Freya’s soul into another person. We weren’t exactly sure what all would work.”

“So, you were going to take my mate away from me?” Wyatt looked at both of his parents in annoyance.

“We were going to make it so that you could see Freya again. Even if it had to be in a different body. An accident was bound to happen, and we were not going to let you have that on your conscience. Besides then Freya and I would have just had a bunch of girl time together. We couldn't talk to you about it because there was no way you would let us separate you guys even for a couple months.” Lilly reached forward and looked at the wound on Freya's back. “Good it is already sealed over. I guess I won't be doing any doctoring today.” She then stood up to her feet. “Luckily I used to be a doctor so I knew exactly where I could lodge the stake with it causing the least amount of damage.”

"We knew you weren't going to like it. Neither of you but we couldn't risk Wyatt hurting Freya. That's something he couldn't recover from. If I ever hurt Lilly..." Tyler looked over at Lilly. "The pain in my heart would be too great. And to accidentally kill your mate... we wouldn't let that happen. We would protect you both. You don't think we would have sentenced you to a life a misery do you?" Tyler looked at his son and winked.

"I'm not a child. You could have just talked to me about it." Wyatt snorted angrily as her rubbed his hand over Freya's arm.

"Oh? So you would have agreed to it?" Lilly quirked her eyebrow at her son. She smiled when she saw him look away. There was no way he would have agreed to it which is why they kept it a secret.

“Well, I don't know why I wasn't let in on any of this.” Jason growled with his arms crossed in front of him.

“Sorry Jason. After Lilly linked the information to me, I just quickly gave Tristan the run down. There wasn't any time to really go over everything with you too.” Tyler chuckled a bit as he stood up beside Lilly. They were both relieved that everything had worked out. They couldn't stand seeing their son so tormented.

Freya sat up and Wyatt helped her to her feet. “I think it is good enough that I can move around now.” Freya said as she looked over her back shoulder.

“You heal very quickly.” Lilly said nodding her head.

“That was some surge of strength there at the end.” Tyler said, giving his son a crooked smile.

“That doesn't count about him shaking us off though. He was half transformed in his new hybrid self.” Jason said with a grin. He was shocked at his brother's strength and wasn't expecting the power that came from him.

Wyatt smiled listening to their conversation, but his eyes were fixated on Freya. He reached his hand out and cupped her cheeks in his hand. He leaned his forehead onto hers and gazed upon her face. He hadn't been able to look at her and was soaking in every small detail that he could.

“So, what is the plan now?” Tristan asked, looking at Lilly and Tyler.

“Well now we are going to take a breath and get to meet Wyatt's mate properly.” Lilly said with a smile.

Wyatt lifted his head away from Freya as he pulled her into his chest holding her tight. “Yes, I think a proper introduction is in order before you guys leave.”

“We can stay with you longer, Wyatt. We don't have to leave right away.” Tyler said as he held Lilly next to his side. They did have some planning to do but Wyatt came first. They would stay with him as long as they were needed.

“You have been away from Elysium for too long already. We will be okay now. We are going to take a couple days and settle down. Then we are going witch hunting. The packs can handle things from here.” Wyatt looked at his dad and smiled. He appreciated them staying for as long as they did. But the witch fight was his fight. His parents still had a demon war to prepare for, which reminded him.

“So, what was it that you saw when you were traveling that you couldn't mention to me earlier?” Wyatt asked looking down at Freya.

“I saw the original demon Mephisto.” Freya looked up into his silver eyes. “We are going to have a rough battle coming up soon. Honestly, we are going to need a strong deity in order to have a chance. And even then, it won't be an easy fight.” Freya frowned but Wyatt smiled at her and reached his hand up to rub her back.

“It's going to be fine. Rhea has Leviathan as her summon. I have faith in him. We will take down anything that is thrown our way. No matter how tough it is we are going to prevail.” Wyatt's eyes then fell on his parents. His red energy flowed around him in swirling motions. He had fully unlocked his power as the king of the werewolves. And on top of that he was also a hybrid now. He could feel his strength pulsing inside of him. He would unleash all of his power in the demon war. He had his mate at his side and she had marked him. He was riding on a high at the moment. “Let's go back to the house and have some REAL family time now. I want you to get to know Freya better.”

“I would like that.” Lilly said. She wanted to get to know Wyatt's mate better. She already could tell she was a strong mate who was devoted to her son. And she liked her.

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Freya sat next to Wyatt on the couch. He had his arm around her and held her tightly in his side. Jin was sitting next to Jason in a similar fashion. Jin was so excited to see Freya and started

crying when she heard that everything was okay. She was concerned about Ciana too. Freya told her Ciana said she would come when she finishes a couple more tasks. The group had a relaxing evening together. Wyatt smiled in contentment. Finally, he was able to properly introduce his mate to his parents. They were getting to know her just like they did with Jin. They had accepted her. She was his world, and he was finally able to show the other important people in his life how wonderful she is. He was still missing Rhea and Cody in this moment. But he knew they would love her. Rhea and Cody had already met her once. And Rhea had saved her life.

“Are you guys going to go home in the morning?” Jason asked as he stuffed a few chips in his mouth.

“We were thinking about staying and helping out against the witches.” Lilly said as she set her gaze upon Wyatt.

Wyatt smiled and shook his head no. “That’s alright. We will handle the witches. Rosa’s brother’s coven will also be helping us out. We still have the demon war coming and I know you guys are busy preparing the fairies for that. Thank you. I appreciate it but I can take care of the rest from here.”

Lilly started to protest but Tyler gently nudged her and smiled. The two looked at each other and then she sighed. Tyler was letting her know that she had to let go a bit. They did have a demon war to prepare for and they needed to trust Wyatt to be able to handle his own battles. As much as they both wanted to rip apart some witches this one was Wyatt’s battle. They needed to do their part in preparing for the major war that was to come.

“If you change your mind, you know how to get a hold of us.” Lilly said with a small smile in defeat. It wasn’t that she didn’t trust Wyatt. It was that Jason and Wyatt were her boys. They would always be her little boys who she wanted to protect. It was their turn to lead the Diamond pack.

“Well then I guess we will go ahead and go home tonight then. Rather than leave first thing in the morning.” Tyler’s eyes met with Wyatts. The two sets of silver eyes met with an unspoken understanding. Wyatt had been apart from his mate for a while. And even though he might have lost her. They needed to spend some time together. “We will come back to visit again soon though.”

“Maybe we can all visit together soon. The WHOLE family. I miss Rhea and Cody. It feels incomplete without them.” Wyatt said with a sad smile.

“Don’t worry. I’m sure we will all be able to get together soon. And once this demon war is over, we will make sure we plan a monthly family get together.” Lilly said smiling. She wanted nothing more than to have all of her family together. She wanted to see all four of her children together at once. This was only temporary though. Once the war was over, they would make sure they all saw each other often.

Lilly and Tyler stood up. Wyatt walked over and hugged both of his parents. “Thank you for coming and staying with me during this time. It means a lot to me. Even if you did plan to steal my mate.” He chuckled in minor annoyance thinking of that.

“We are always here for you son.” Tyler looked over and wrapped Jason into a big hug as well. “We are here for both of you.”

Tristan hugged both boys while Tyler and Lilly said their goodbyes to their son's mates.

“Remember, we may be separated by distance but not by our hearts.” Lilly said getting a bit teary eyed.

“If you need us for anything at all. Then you send for us.” Tyler said one last time.

“We love you all.” Lilly said quietly as Tyler tugged her away. This was always the hard part saying goodbye again.

Lilly and Tyler walked outside towards their hippogryphs and Tristan walked right behind them. “This separation is only temporary Lilly.” Tyler said as he rubbed her arm gently.

“Yeah, the sooner we destroy those demons the quicker we can all be a big family again. We can visit as often as you want then.” Tristan said cheerfully.

The three of them stopped and looked at the group that was already waiting for them outside.

“Leaving without saying goodbye?” Kade smirked.

“We know it was late and didn't want to bother anyone.” Tyler said with a smile.

Avery ran over and threw her arms around Lilly. “I miss you so much.”

“I miss you too.” Lilly wrapped her arms back around her friend.

“Don't worry about your boys. We are watching over them.” Caleb patted Tyler's shoulder and then pulled him in for a hug.

Cedric walked up to Lilly then. “I'll be seeing you soon my queen. This is just a short goodbye for us.” He gave her a small hug and then turned to Tristan. “You better keep doing your job and keep her safe.”

Tristan chuckled. “Haven't I always?”

Cedric patted Tristan on the shoulder and smiled. “Yes, you have.”

Kade hugged both Tyler and Lilly. He then looked back at Rosa who nodded for him to continue. “Once everything seems settled, we are also moving to Elysium. The pack is in good hands here

and we want to live a quieter life with you guys. Now that Susan and Sam both have mates it is time.”

“It’s Lilly and Tyler, Kade. Who says it’s a quiet life?” Tristan chuckled and rubbed the back of his neck. Kade chuckled.

“You know...” Lilly looked at Avery. “You and Caleb are also welcome in Elysium if you choose that. Not trying to pull you away from your sons or the pack. But I wanted you to know that you are more than welcome.”

“Yes, Tyler mentioned that to us before. It is something we will have to think about. For now, we both feel like our place is here. It will be better when we can visit everyone more. Just need to get the demons out of the way first.” Avery smiled as Caleb placed his arm around her.

“It might be something we decided to do once everything settles down and we all survive this apocalypse.” Caleb chuckled and the group joined him.

“Take care of yourselves. And we will see you soon.” Kade looked at his old Alpha and Luna with a sad smile. It was hard seeing them go. As hard as it was to leave his children behind, going to Elysium, but it was what he and Rosa both wanted. It is where most fairy’s and their mates went to live out the remainder of their lives.

Lilly nodded with a smile glancing back once more at the place she once called home. She would be leaving part of her heart behind. Tyler helped her onto her hippogryph and the three of them set off waving goodbye to her friends and family.

“Be safe please.” Lilly said quietly. Her whole life had been altered because of the demons. A determined gaze fell upon her face as she looked forward. She was going to put a stop to the demons so that her and her family could live their lives freely.

Book 3