

Chapter 231 - Dr.Luna

Freya heard the sound of Wyatt's yell and she flew out of the room to him. She saw the two men balled up on the floor just by the stairs. Jin had also ran out after hearing the yells.

"What's going on?!" Freya dropped to Wyatts side but he was beside himself.

"This isn't right. This couldn't have happened..." Wyatt whispered under his breath.

"Jason." Jin rubbed his back gently but he didn't respond. He was staring at his knees blankly. He looked to be in shock. "It's okay. I'm here." Jin cooed to Jason gently as she continued to try to comfort him. He never even acknowledged her presence.

"Wyatt. Please. Tell me what is wrong?" Freya was feeling panicked. Did they get cursed again by the witches?

Wyatt looked up to her with red watery eyes. "I can't feel my brother Cody's light anymore. His energy vanished."

Jin frowned and looked back to Wyatt. "You can feel him inside you?" She was confused. She knew they had siblings but she didn't know they could feel the other.

"It's hard to explain. Especially right now. But we are connected to their life force energy. I have my fathers, mothers, brothers and sister's energy inside of me. It's also how guardians can always locate their charge. Cody and Jason both have a type of my mothers' energy inside of them. And Cody's is gone now."

"Maybe he is in a barrier or something?" Jin was trying to stay optimistic.

"The connection is gone. It has been severed." Jason growled and shook his head angrily. "What the hell happened?!" Jason stood up. "I'm sending mom a message." He stood up hastily and stomped down the stairs slamming the door behind him.

Wyatt slowly rose to his feet. His stormy eyes stared blankly at the door. "I'm going to him." He took a few steps and then said quietly. "Please... you two stay here."

Freya nodded and walked over to Jin. Their mates were hurting and there was nothing they could do to help. It was obvious at this moment the two of them just needed some time to process what had happened.

Wyatt found Jason sitting off at the edge of the woods in an open field. It was the same field where their mother had discovered she was the fairy princess.

He walked up and sat beside him. He didn't say a word. He didn't need to. They both were feeling this great loss.

"Gosh, what about Rhea?" Jason said, shaking his head. "Did she see it happen? Is she in danger now? If something was strong enough to.. to-" Jason couldn't say the next word. Instead, a few liquid crystals dripped down his face.

Wyatt balled his fists up as he stared out towards the field. The tall golden weeds danced in the wind as the morning sun shined upon them. The birds were singing joyfully unaware that anything bad had happened. "This is why they should have been here. We are safer together. It is the basic principle of having a pack. Safety in numbers. I should have brought them back." He shook his head blaming himself.

The wind carried a new sound with it. A sound of tranquil voices as they quietly sang. The death of a guardian was felt by all the fairies. All fairies could recognize fairy royalty and a guardian. They were all connected.

Wyatt watched as creatures began to gather as close as Jason's presence would allow them. Little sprites and brownies softly hummed their sad song of condolence. Soon several different nymphs had gathered. There were dryad's, epimelid's, hamadrya's, naias', a sylph and an oread. As well as a couple hobgoblins. They were all showing their respect to Wyatt and Jason, offering condolences for their loss.

They heard a few footsteps that had walked up behind them but kept their distance. Wyatt didn't turn around. He already knew who it was. Sam, Susan, Rosa, Merida, Renee, and Cedric had knelt down. They all had fairy blood and had felt the rift in the energy.

Jason began to growl lowly as he stared at the ground. He didn't want their condolences. He wanted to be left the hell alone.

Even after a couple hours the fairy's never left their positions. They all stayed keeping their distance in a respective stance. Soon the sound of loud hooves colliding with the ground drew near. A large black kelpie rode up to Wyatt and Jason. He quickly transformed and bowed his head.

"Your mother sent me." Rowan said solemnly. Rowan is Kelsie's father and longtime friend of the family. "Your brother and sister had collided with demons. More specifically the half demon Abaddon. Abaddon is dead." He cleared his throat and looked down at the ground. "Rhea was severely wounded. She was still unconscious when I left but is well protected. However... Cody was injured by a hellhound while trying to protect my Kelsie. He was then taken into the water by a creature of the deep. We are still searching for his body, but it has yet to be found. I'm terribly sorry." His squeezed his hands together. "He saved Kelsie's life." His voice choked out as his eyes teared up. "He didn't have to but he did. I..." He shook his head unable to form any

words. To lose a guardian was a devastating hit for the fairies. But this wasn't just a guardian. He was a brother and a son. He was their family.

"Is there any... chance..." Wyatt croaked out looking up to Rowan.

"He was in bad shape. I don't know. Your mother has taken this time to meditate along with your father. It seems she isn't quite giving up yet. She wanted me to let you know you won't be able to reach them for a while. They are locking themselves in the center of the palace where they can have absolute silence." Rowan glanced over at Jason who was still staring at his own hands.

Wyatt nodded thoughtfully at this. His mother was always optimistic. Which is why she wouldn't believe it when they told her that Tyler was dead. She didn't feel the connection break. But he did feel it break with Cody. It was completely severed and non-existent.

"Thank you, Rowan, you may go." Wyatt watched as he bowed his head. He transformed back into his horse and then rode away. At least they had answers. Rhea was safe. Abaddon was dead. And so was Cody.

Rowan rode away from the fairy prince and his guardian. He had hated to give them that news. He wished he could have offered more hope. He couldn't stay long though. He had left his daughter and wanted to go back and check on her. From the looks of the fairy princess they wouldn't be leaving that spot any time soon. His daughter was also injured and was also mourning over Cody. Kelsie had her mother with her and he would be there soon. For today they would stay with her. She was welcome to come back home with them but he knew she wouldn't leave Rhea. Especially now. He felt so powerless. There was nothing he could do right now. He finally reached a pool of water, diving into it. There was one thing he could do and that was just be by his daughter's side.

Wyatt looked over at Jason who was still looking numb. Sam. You and the others go back. Look after the girls for us. We need some more time. He listened as he heard the group behind him rise to their feet and quietly leave the area.

"It's you and me Jason. No matter what." Wyatt looked over at Jason. He had never seen his brother so defeated looking before. Losing Cody was a blow to all of them. But Jason was connected to him as a twin. They had always shared their light together.

Jason sighed and looked up to Wyatt. "I always thought we were going to see each other again. I should have hugged him more. I told him to take care of himself the last time I saw him but I can't remember if I told him I loved him. I think I did. But I can't remember."

"Jase, he knows. He knows how much you love him."

"Knew." Jason corrected bitterly.

Wyatt winced and shook his head. "It doesn't feel real."

“How could we lose Cody? I can’t take this. I can’t stand to see the next guardian.” Jason quietly sobbed out.

“Next guardian? What do you mean?” Wyatt turned and looked at him.

“The fairy princess has to have a guardian. She will be assigned a new guardian. Someone to take Cody’s place.” He glanced over at Wyatt.

He closed his eyes. His chest hurt over what he was going to say. But the fairy princess was the one who should have the guardian... not him.

“Jason... you can go to Rhea. You can be her guardian in Cody’s stead.” He took in a deep breath and opened his eyes to look at Jason. His eyes were lit up with laughter.

A small chuckle escaped from his chest. “You aren’t getting rid of me that easily pup. Besides. I’m your guardian. Not Rhea’s. It has been like that since your birth. We both already knew who ours was. Rhea was Cody’s and you were mine. That does not change now.” Jason looked up out into the horizon. It was late in the day now. They hadn’t eaten anything all day but he didn’t feel hungry. All he could feel was this dark sadness swallowing him up. How was he going to be happy? He didn’t want to feel happiness or seek comfort in his mate. A mate that his brother never got to have.

“You can head back Wyatt. I’m going to need some time to think. I’m going to stay away for a day or so. I just need time to sort out everything.” He looked at Wyatt who only smirked back at him.

“You think you can get rid of me that easily? Let’s take a day or two together. We can stay in one of the empty upper territory cabins.”

“Freya is waiting for you.”

“And Jin is waiting for you.” Wyatt came back at him with his head tilted.

“I just don’t want to feel better right now. I can’t go back to Jin. She makes me happy and I need to mourn Cody longer.” Jason’s bottom lip quivered as he looked back at his hands.

Wyatt smiled. “Just because she makes you happy doesn’t mean you aren’t feeling the loss of Cody.”

“I... I just can’t. I’m stuck right now.” Jason admitted quietly.

“Alright. I’ll get us some things and-”

“I appreciate it, Wyatt. But I really just want to be alone.” Jason looked up to him with watery brown eyes.

“No Jason. We are both hurting. We can hurt together. Maybe I need you, Jason. I need you in order to deal with this shit. So don’t bail on me when I need you the most.” Wyatt’s stormy eyes glared at his brother. He didn’t get to hide alone by himself. He wasn’t the only one hurting. Cody was his brother too and it hurt like hell.

“Damn, you’re right.” He nodded his head looking at his hands. “The truth is... I need you too.”

“Don’t punish yourself. Otherwise, I’ll have to punish myself too. Why didn’t I go and get them? I should have brought them back here where we could have protected each other. I’m beating myself up over it too.” The stormy eyes began to release their tears that trickled down over his face.

“Do we really have to accept his death? Do we really have to believe that we will never get to see him again?” Jason’s voice shook as his fingers trembled.

“Mom seems to be holding out for a glimmer of hope. But his connection was severed. I don’t understand what is left to hope for. Maybe taking a couple days for mediation is just the thing we need to clear our heads.” Wyatt slowly stood to his feet. “We have to at least drink something. I don’t feel like eating... but we need to at least stay hydrated.” He looked out to the fairies that had continued to remain showing their respect. He nodded to them and motioned for them to leave. He then reached his hand down to Jason. “Come on. Let’s head to the cabin for now.”

Book 3

Chapter 49 Saying Goodbye

Chapter 232 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt walked back to the pack house alone, but he wouldn’t be returning alone. He had already mentally asked Sam to watch over the pack for a few days while he and Jason took time to mentally adjust. They would be staying in a visitor’s cabin that was located at the far end of the pack territory. He told him to offer Xander and Tony his sincere apologies while they dealt with the loss of a family member. There were still things that needed cleared up with the witches and Sam would have to handle it the best he could. For now... they needed some time.

However, he was making some changes to what Jason had in mind. He was bringing Jin and Freya back with them. They were their mates, and it would be causing them pain to leave them alone knowing they were hurting. He knew that Jason doesn’t want Jin’s comfort but dammit, it was only natural to seek comfort with your mate. And he knew that Jin could only help the situation. Plus, he had spent enough time away from Freya. He wanted her with them during this time. They might not have known Cody, but he was their family too. At the very least their mates would mourn knowing their mates were mourning.

When Wyatt walked inside he saw Jin and Freya sitting at the table. They both immediately stood up. He could see the worn worried looks on their faces. He knew he was making the right decision.

“Where is Jason?” Jin’s voice quietly asked her green eyes flickered to the door and then back to Wyatt.

“Jason is... he isn’t handling things well right now. He just wants to be alone. So we are going to take a couple days and stay at a secluded house within the territory.” Wyatt sighed and then decided it was best to explain a bit further. “The truth is Jason doesn’t want anyone around. I told him I was staying with him no matter what and that I was coming back to get a few things.”

“He doesn’t want me around?” Jin bit her bottom lip as her eyes teared up slightly.

“Like I said. He is having a hard time. He isn’t going to like it but I have decided that all four of us will be staying at the house. It’s... this is a hard thing to deal with. And I...” He looked up to Freya for a moment. He needed to have Freya around. He knew Jason needed Jin too. “I think Jason is just trying to punish himself and make himself more miserable. Which is why he doesn’t want you around Jin. But you know Jason. You understand him. He is your mate. Even if he isn’t talking. I think you just sitting by his side will be a comfort to him. Whether he says it or not.”

Jin nodded her head. “He’s carrying the weight of everyone on his shoulders. It’s what he does. Don’t worry I won’t take offense to his grumpy attitude. Can’t be worse than when I first met him. And... I’ve been through loss before too. So, I understand.” She squeezed her fingers together and then ran up the stairs to get some things.

Wyatt looked back to Freya with a small smile. She walked up to him and leaned her forehead into him. “I’m sorry Wyatt. I didn’t really know him. But from the little time I did spend with him he seemed like a good guy... I understand Jason. I know how he is feeling. I shut out the world too. The problem is you only plan to do it for a day or so. Then the days turn to weeks which turn to months... and before you know it you avoid people. You want nothing to do with them. You convince yourself you are better off not allowing others into your heart again. Then you can avoid getting hurt.” Freya pulled back and looked up to meet with his gray eyes.

“I forgot how great it is to have someone. I remember all that now. And no matter how immense the pain would be if I lost you... I would never trade loving you.”

Wyatt leaned down and kissed her forehead. He then wrapped his arms around her tightly. “I love you Freya.” He whispered. “Let’s pack up a couple things really quick. I want to get back to Jason.”

Wyatt walked into the cabin house. It was a decent size, big enough to accommodate a couple families. Which was its purpose. He walked inside first and the two girls entered behind him. His eyes immediately met with the dark ones that flashed up to him from the chair he was sitting at.

You don't want Jin to be in pain, right? She is hurting for you. I knew I couldn't leave them behind when I saw their faces. Wyatt watched Jason's eyes immediately look at Jin.

Jason looked at the dull look in his mate's green eyes. He could see the worry and apprehension in them. She was biting her bottom lip and twisting her toe into the floor. He could see she was nervous and uncertain. He was hurting over Cody but now felt another stab inside of him seeing Jin like that. He didn't want her to feel unwanted. He did want her; he just didn't think he deserved having her right now. That was until just a second ago when he saw her face. Wyatt was right. He didn't think about Jin hurting not being with him. He was only thinking about depriving himself and at that moment he felt like a bad mate not thinking about her. His eyes then softened. He held his gaze onto Jin and slightly motioned her over to him.

Jin dropped her bag onto the floor and rushed into Jason's lap. She curled up into him quietly and rested her head on his chest. She felt his arm come around her and with his other hand he intertwined his fingers with hers. She sighed into him. She would sit there quietly with him. As long as he needed. He didn't have to talk to her. She just wanted to be near him. She wanted to go through this with him and was glad that he was letting her. She was afraid the whole time that he would ask her to leave. She squeezed her fingers around his trying to show him that she was here for him.

Wyatt smiled as he looked at his brother and Jin. He could see how his brother's shoulders instantly relaxed when she curled up into him. Her presence, her scent and her touch were all a type of healing for him. And that was okay. It was okay to work on healing. Cody wouldn't have wanted them to lock themselves away from the world. He wasn't that type of person.

"Freya and I are going to fix something to eat." Wyatt looked back to Freya and nodded towards the kitchen. Jason and him hadn't eaten all day. And neither of them were in the mood to eat. But the girls needed to eat something. So he would help prepare them dinner. Maybe he could pick at it a little just so the girls eat something.

Freya wasn't super handy in the kitchen but she was learning. She worked alongside Wyatt quietly as she stirred a bowl. She was closely watching him. He was putting on a brave face. Maybe for her benefit or for Jason's? But she could see the strain in his eyes. More than once he dropped something while they were cooking. His mind was obviously not in a good place. He had to always be strong for the pack as their Alpha. And had to be strong as the Alpha king. He was used to putting up a front so he probably didn't even realize he was doing it.

Freya looked down at the sad looking omelet she was making. She winced a bit at her pathetic cooking skills. She pulled a piece of it up to her mouth and shrugged satisfied. At least it tasted good. She cut it up and placed it onto a few plates. She turned to see Wyatt had also finished up cooking the bacon. Yes, they were having breakfast foods for dinner but it was something easy to make. She looked back at her deformed omelets...well supposed to be easy to make. She set the plates down on the table along with Wyatt. She went to get drinks and he went to bring Jason and Jin in.

Wyatt walked into the living room and motioned his head to the kitchen when Jason looked at him. He watched his brother frown a bit showing he wasn't interested. But the moment Wyatt looked at Jin and back up to him his eyes widened with acknowledgement. He nodded his head and stood up dropping Jin to her feet slowly.

"Let's get something to eat." Jason said softly. His mind kept playing over and over all of his childhood. How his four siblings all played together. He even had a few memories from when it was just him and Cody in Elysium. His thoughts were on his brother. While he wasn't hungry, he understood Wyatt's intentions. It was to make sure that the girls at least ate. He took a seat at the table and Jin took one next to him while Wyatt and Freya sat across from them.

Freya watched how the guys were just poking at their food. Never once actually putting any to their mouth. She knew what she was about to do was a dirty tactic, but they needed to eat.

"I understand if you don't want to eat it. I'm not used to cooking. It looks horrible, doesn't it? Probably tastes bad too." Freya frowned as she poked her fork at her omelet.

"It's fine Freya. It is great." Wyatt said, giving her a smile.

She tilted her head to the side. "It's okay. You don't have to eat it. I know you are just being considerate." Her eyes flickered as she noticed both men fork some of the food into their mouths.

"See, it is good." Wyatt said, giving her a crooked smile.

She looked at him and then up to Jason. "You don't have to force down more than one bite. I'll work on getting better at cooking." She was making herself cringe, but it was working. Both men quickly shoveled the food into their mouths.

Jin looked up to Freya and took a small sip of her drink. She then glanced over at Jason's empty place. She knew Freya well enough to know she wasn't bothered about the food. She was proud of herself for catching on to what Freya was doing. She quietly watched everything play out perfectly. She felt helpless. She wanted to help but didn't know how. So, she did the only thing she could and that was just stay by Jason's side. If he wanted to talk to her, she would be there and if not she would still be there.

Two days had passed since they felt Cody's light diminish. Jason had remained fairly quiet, but he had been keeping Jin close to his side. Wyatt allowed himself to break down the first night when he was alone with Freya. Finally letting his grief run freely. Since then though he had also been quiet. He was often in deep thought and looking through the window to the outside. Sometimes it seemed like he was waiting for something, but he wasn't sure what it was. But today he had a weird urge to return to the field. The one where the fairies usually were found the most. The same field where his mother got her memories back.

He stood up at the same time Jason ended up standing up. The two men looked at each other.

“I’m going to the field.” Wyatt said quietly. Freya walked up to his side and linked arms with him.

“Strange. That is where I felt like going too.” Jason didn’t understand the sudden urge but just felt like he needed to go there. Jin was already being held at his side so the four of them slowly set off towards the field.

The two men didn’t understand the strange urge they were having inside of them. Maybe it was their way of finally accepting Cody’s death. It was the place they could feel closer to him so that they could say goodbye.

Book 3

Chapter 50 Song of Remembrance

Chapter 233 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt walked to the edge of the field. He rubbed Freya’s hand and then let it go. He gave her a small smile and then walked out to the middle of the field with Jason as Jin walked to Freya’s side. The two men were going to say goodbye to their brother. This was the best they could do until a proper memorial was done.

The wind swayed on the golden weeds as they stood in the center of it. The blue sky was crystal clear and seemed to pool over them. The two men stood there not saying anything. Saying goodbye was hard.

“Jase...” Wyatt looked at his brother as a hum hit his head. He could see that Jason was hearing it too. He closed his eyes and listened. Someone was calling to him. With a voice and a song he knew by heart.

Jason could feel his energy inside of him swirling madly. It was being called by the song. He could hear his sister's voice and then it was being united with their mothers. They were calling to the energy that was inside of him. He closed his mind and opened his heart, connecting himself to be linked together.

Wyatt linked with his sister and also his mother. A deep rooted connection was now linking their powers together. Rhea was asking her mother for a power... one that she had gifted long ago... He quietly listened and hummed along to the song of remembrance. He rested a hand over his chest as a power swirled inside of him answering the princess, his sister. Through the song the sun shined brightly down on the two men.

The light that dances in the sun

It lurks in the leaves before they fall
In every corner of the world
You're dancing and listening to my song
The flowers that bloom, it blooms for you.
The song brings you closer towards me.
Almost connecting our hearts as one
We are singing together, though distantly
The voices are calling to me
From way over yonder, from far I can hear
Voices of laughter
Voices of singing
Echoing voices on the wind
There's a voice calling out from far away
It guides me onward everyday
As if it smiles as if it sings
The sound of wind echoes
Your voice that it brings
In happiness and in sadness
We reach for the distance
The uniting of our lands
Your hand in my hand
Together, under the same sun
Can you hear the song I sing?

Bringing us closer to everything

Now the moment has come at last

Awakening the magic formed in the past

Immediately a rush of wind swirled around the two men as a cascading energy pounded into their body. A familiar orange glow reappeared inside of their chests. They both fell to their knees as they felt the strong connection inside of them. It was Cody. He was back. The energy flickered through Cody's life in their minds. As if it was a movie projector. Memories of their lives with Cody and their childhood together. The swirling soon stopped and rested around them. Everything was quiet except for the sounds of their mates running up to them.

Warm tears trickled down Wyatt's face and he opened his eyes looking over at Jason. He had liquid crystals falling down as well.

"I don't know how she did it." Jason squeezed onto his chest. "I can't wait to hug him and punch him for scaring the shit out of me."

"What is going on?" Jin asked as she squatted in front of Jason. Freya laid her hands on Wyatt's shoulders as she stood in front of him.

"Cody's light is back. He is alive. I don't know what happened, but his light is back." Wyatt squeezed his hand over his chest and sighed in relief.

Freya wrapped her arms around Wyatt. "Thank goodness." She whispered into him.

"I'm sure we will be getting some sort of message from either mom or Rhea. Regardless I want to meet up with Rhea and Cody soon. We are long overdue for seeing one another. I don't know what happened. They may need some time to get situated..." Wyatt looked over at Jason who wiped his eyes.

"Send them a message. Ask them to visit here at their earliest convenience." Jason looked at Jin and smiled. He wanted to introduce them to his mate. And he knew Wyatt wanted to do the same. Things have changed so much since they last saw one another. And almost losing Cody... thinking they did lose Cody... he wanted to see them all the more.

Wyatt and Jason stood to their feet. Both were in much better spirits now. The weight on their chest immediately vanished when they felt Cody's light. There was probably an interesting story attached to how his light returned.

"Well, now I feel like I can be happy about Abaddon's death. Sick bastard will no longer be plaguing our family." Wyatt said with a smile. He wrapped his arm around Freya and looked back towards pack territory. A dark shadow passed overhead. He glanced up to see a white dragon lowering down to them. Off the back of the dragon a man jumped off from it. He met

with the amber eyes of the man. The man's eyes looked over him and then fell onto Freya where they held. The dragon shifted into a beautiful girl with black hair and caramel skin.

"Ciana!" Jin said in excitement. "You're back." She felt Jason's strong hand on her shoulder as he looked over the foreign guy.

"Yeah I'm finally here to stay for at least a little while." Ciana smiled and walked over to Jin. "I ended up seeing Jester on his way here, so I gave him a lift."

"It looks like you were able to break the blood potion." Jester smiled at Freya and then looked back at the man next to her.

Wyatt was also sizing this man up. He could see the tender way he looked at Freya. His amber eyes almost melted seeing her. He was very pale, had blonde hair, was tall and slender. He had a toned body but not muscular. He supposed he could be found attractive by some ladies. But what was he doing? This guy wasn't his rival. Freya was already marked. Wyatt cleared his throat and extended his hand out to the man. "My name is Wyatt. Nice to meet you, Jester. Freya has told me about you." He shook the man's hand firmly with a kind smile. This man had helped out his mate. He had protected her.

"So, you are the one who stole Freya from me." Jester chuckled. "Just joking. She was never mine." He then looked at Freya. "I know I told you I planned to come and visit. But I am actually here for another reason."

Freya could see something in Jester's eyes. Something that worried her. "What is it?"

"Did you guys take care of things with the witches?" Jester watched as Freya nodded her head.

"For the most part. The coven leader has been taken out. There might be a loose end or two left. We haven't had time to polish that up yet. Jester, you know I hate the games. Out with it." Freya sighed and lifted her eyes at him in irritation.

Jester chuckled. "Some things never change. I just didn't want to overwhelm you right now. That's why I was asking about the witches... The thing is there is something else that needs to be dealt with." He looked up to Wyatt. "The demons are trying to sway the vampires to their side. They have been meeting with their king and queen. As you know, vampires traditionally are not on any side but our own. Similar to how dragons are just not as powerful. But they are still a strong ally to have. They would also be a tough opponent to go against."

Freya rubbed her head. "Out with it Jester. I know you are telling me this for a reason. Quit the fancy footwork already."

"You are also a vampire. A powerful tribrid. Needless to say, I think showing our support for balance would weigh heavy on their minds. I want you to come with me. We need to speak with the King and Queen of the vampires."

Freya nodded her head and sighed. She understood what he was wanting now. “They are pure bloods though. I’m considered the mutt, the low life in their world.” Freya felt Wyatt’s hand grip onto hers tighter. He didn’t like how she spoke about herself.

“They can’t deny your strength Freya. A dhampir that is part witch and now also part werewolf. Not just part werewolf but the Queen of the werewolves. The Luna of Luna’s. Forming an alliance with you is something that I don’t think they would shy away from. More importantly they wouldn’t want to make enemies with the alpha king and luna queen.” Jester watched the stormy eyes in front of him. He could see Wyatt mulling over the idea in his head.

Wyatt didn’t like the idea of going into danger again. However, this was on an even larger scale. This was about the demon war. And the vampires could tip the scale on whatever side they chose. He tilted his head and looked at Freya. “What are you thinking?”

Freya sighed and looked up to Wyatt. “What he is saying makes sense. As much as I loathe the idea of meeting with those royal snobs, I also don’t want them banding together with the demons.”

Jason chuckled darkly and rubbed his forehead. “So how dangerous is this going to be? I assume that going into a vampire’s nest is a dangerous task.”

Jester nodded his head. “I don’t know honestly. It just depends if they have struck a deal with the demons yet or not. They King and Queen are not stupid. They are wise. They have lived a long time.”

“And as the king's brother you have also lived a long time.” Freya smirked and tilted her head looking at Jester.

His eyes widened and he pointed at her. “You knew?!”

“Umm... yeah. I make it my business to know who I am speaking with. You got tired of living the same life, so you went to live one away from the royal hive. Said to be one of their strongest warriors that has a malicious nature. However, loved his brother dearly.” Freya met with his amber eyes. “He loved his brother so much that he turned himself into the bad guy in order to protect the king's image. Which is actually the REAL reason you left. You didn’t want to taint your brother's image by having you by his side.”

Jester smiled and nodded his head. “I guess I underestimated you.”

“Having Jester with us will at least allow us to approach the King and Queen.” Freya looked up to Wyatt then to see his reaction.

“I guess I should see if Sam can hold down the fort a little longer. Looks like we are playing diplomats.” Wyatt sighed. Never a dull moment in his life. One day he hoped he could have some quiet and enjoy having a mate. Though that would all have to wait until after they deal with the demons. And this was just one more step in that direction.

“So we are going to meet vampires?” Ciana said, inviting herself along.

Jester turned and looked at her. “It might be dangerous.”

“And how would that change what I have been doing?” Ciana laughed. “Besides, if Jin is going then I am going. I’m staying with Jin.”

“Jin is staying here.” Jason said matter of factly.

“Oh... so you are staying here then?” Jin arched her brow as she looked at Jason.

“Give it up Jason. It’s a lost cause.” Wyatt smiled and shook his head. This is what they did. They flirted with death. This is the destiny he had been given. They had a duty to do as much as they could for the demon war. Even if it was just to prevent the vampires from taking a side that would be enough. So long as they didn’t join the demon’s side that would be enough for him.

Jason groaned. “How long of a journey is it?”

Jester chuckled. “I guess it isn’t just going to be the two of you then?” He sized Jason up looking him over. He could feel a strong aura coming off of him. In fact he had encountered similar auras before during his lifetime. He smiled. “Having you around would probably be pretty handy. It isn’t everyday you run into a guardian. They are a rarity in this world.”

Jason forced air out of his nose and crossed his arms. “I go wherever Wyatt and Freya go. So if they are going to walk into the lion's den then I am going in with them.”

“Yep, same with me.” Jin said in a happy chirp.

“Walking in isn’t going to be a problem.” Jester looked back to Freya and Wyatt. “But it might not be smooth leaving. I’m going to talk some sense into my brother. And I am hoping for the best but preparing for the worst.”

“Do you and your brother not get along now?” Wyatt asked.

“Eh, I wouldn’t say that. He was upset that I decided to leave but we have always had a good relationship.”

“Does he know... the reason you really left?” Freya asked in a whisper.

Jester shrugged. “You seem certain that you know the reason I left.”

Freya tilted her head to the side and raised her eyes to him. She folded her arms and cleared her throat as she looked at him expectantly.

“Whatever, it doesn’t matter.” Jester looked away and into the distance. “If he had wanted me back all he had to do was send for me. So he knew it was better like this.”

Freya stiffened and bit her bottom lip. She looked up to Wyatt. Jester was right. If the King of the vampires wanted him to come back he would have summoned him. It didn't matter if his brother knew or not. Though most likely he did know. The fact remains he never did reach out to Jester. She could hear the pain in his voice about never being sent for. Maybe he was testing to see if his brother wanted him around and it only proved what he was already feeling. That he was a burden to his brother. She let out a breath of air. "You shouldn't assume that you know what has transpired while you have been gone. Maybe there are other reasons? Maybe your brother was actually protecting you this way."

Jester smiled and looked up to Freya. "Look at the cold-hearted huntress trying to cheer her friend up? First you wouldn't let me sacrifice myself for you and now you are trying to make me feel better." He looked at Wyatt. "Love has changed you dramatically... In either case, I'll be seeing him again soon."

Book 3

Chapter 51 Vampire Territory

Chapter 234 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt and Jester were talking about the trip as they walked together. To Freya's surprise the two had actually hit it off. Even Jason had taken to him. Jin and Ciana were like children on sugar leading the way. They were skipping up hills and bouncing through the trails. Two people with very spirited energy. They made too much noise while they traveled. Freya never traveled like this. She always moved with stealth never seen or heard until it was too late. The others seemed more relaxed as if there was nothing dangerous lurking in these woods. And maybe it was a safer area since they were heading towards known vampire territory. Not just known, it was where their King and Queen resided. Still... Freya felt unnerved with the noise. She looked up to the trees as they walked into their leafed canopy.

Without saying a word she jumped up and ran up the tree to the top. She wanted to get a better view of the layout.

Wyatt stopped and looked up to where Freya had disappeared to. He went to call out to her but Jester stopped him.

"She still has a lot to get used to. She has come so far in such a short amount of time." Jester looked upwards with a smile. He then looked at Wyatt. "She's always been a cautious one."

Wyatt sighed. "I don't like having her out of my sight. Even for a moment." His eyes darted above him trying to catch a glimpse of her.

Freya I can't see you. Wyatt pouted through their link. He stopped while the other two men walked on ahead.

Freya hopped down in front of him suddenly giving him a crooked smile. "Miss me already? I was gone for like two seconds." She teased.

He reached his arms out and wrapped them around her. He brought her close to his chest and leaned his face into the crook of her neck. "I don't like it when I can't see you Freya." His hot breath beat upon her skin and she leaned into him.

"I was just getting a quick layout of the area. I wanted to see if anyone was nearby also." Freya has seen the darkness that crept in the woods. She had seen the manifestation of evil himself walking above ground. So, she was a bit apprehensive knowing that one of the lords of darkness might be walking about.

"We've been through so much already. I just need you close." He lightly pecked his mark on her neck. A gesture both endearing and possessive. He smiled into her neck as he felt her body respond to his touch.

She lifted her head up then and the two looked at each other. His hand fell on her cheek and a soft smile spread on his face. "I just want to keep you safe."

She grinned. "Same. I want to keep you safe." She stepped into Wyatts side and the two of them walked together, catching up to the others.

"I hope this meeting goes well. Honestly, working out a type of treaty with the vampires would be a good thing for the werewolves." Wyatt looked over to Freya with a smile. It would be a big accomplishment during his reign to allow for his kind to live in peace.

"I honestly don't know much about them. They tend to keep to themselves. Their lifestyles have changed drastically since the beginning. My father never fed on people. And I have never had to drink blood." Freya pondered about the vampire's lifestyle.

"Eating a rare steak is sufficient for us now. However, we prefer the taste of human blood and we do have our own feeding supply." Jester added to the conversation. "We have people that we keep that we raise in fact. We don't kill them and they are treated well. Those who live in the vampire kingdom feed off of them. It is much better than having to chase humans down and possibly killing them during the chase."

"So you've colonized them." Jason said meeting with the amber eyes at his side.

"They are treated well. They have their own little village where they live alongside of us. They are protected by us and are free to live how they wish. They are used to us coming in and feeding on them. It isn't scary for them since it is all they have known." Jester could see Jin and Ciana looking at him. "Honestly, they are not mistreated. It is a win win."

“They don’t know any better. Maybe they want their freedom.” Ciana said with a bit of bite in her voice.

Jester chuckled. “I guess I need to further explain. Long ago the village chief made a deal with the vampires. They were constantly being attacked by marauders and the village was being burned. He asked for the vampire’s protection and as payment they would allow them to feed off of them. It has been this way for many many years now. Also, they are not prisoners. They are free to leave if they wish. They chose to stay. Some of them have fallen in love and became mates with vampires as well. If you’d like you can visit the village firsthand. Then you’ll understand better.”

“I admit that does sound better. That they at least have a choice.” Jin walked to Jason's side and smiled as his large hand wrapped around her.

“Walking is so boring.” Ciana said as she kicked at a pebble on the path. “And it takes so loooooonnggg” She whined.

“Sorry. We weren’t all blessed with wings.” Jester chuckled.

“You aren’t at all like I thought you would be.” Jason said quietly.

Jester continued to look ahead and nodded. “I used to be more different. I used to be someone to hate. I didn’t want to be that guy anymore. I wanted to be... me.”

Freya listened quietly and bit the inside of her lip. That was her. No wonder he understood her so well. She was also someone to hate. Not too long ago she was also very different. Things started to change since her run in with the fairy princess. And then right after that she ended up meeting her mate. She smiled softly as she felt his warmth against her skin. What did she ever do to deserve him? She doubted there was ever a moment when he wasn’t thinking of her. And it was the same way for her. She was always thinking of Wyatt now. She leaned her head into his side as they walked along. She would be a different person right now if not for Wyatt. It was more than him being her mate. The way he looked at her showed her how important she was to him. It was easy to fall in love with him, he made it easy.

Sure, he might have marked her without her permission, but she would be forever thankful for that. He forced her into the best thing that had ever happened to her. She felt his hand gently rub over her arm and she looked up to see his silver eyes shining down at her. She smiled up at him. It was things just like that, that made her fall in love with him. He was always checking on her and making sure she was alright. And she reluctantly admitted that if pairing her with Wyatt was the moon goddesses doing then she really was indebted to her. He was more than she felt she ever deserved.

“So how long is this trip going to take?” Ciana groaned as she dragged her feet along the path like a child refusing to walk.

Jin giggled as Jester answered, “We have another day's walk.”

“Ugh, another day of walking. I don’t know how you guys do it.” Ciana looked up to the sky wistfully. Flying was easy and fun. It was freedom. Nothing like being trapped to the ground to drag your feet along the dirt and thorns. She looked down at her feet and frowned. Poor creatures who didn’t have wings.

Wyatt looked out as they walked out from the tree canopy. There was a wide open field and on the other side of that was another thick forest.

Jester pointed his hand out towards the other tree line. “We will camp there for the night.”

It had been one thing after the other. Non-stop excitement, worry and danger. Wyatt was still in a great mood though. Despite them going to meet with the vampires. Because just earlier today he thought his older brother was gone for good. And it was like having Cody back from the dead. Even though he hadn’t gotten to meet him yet just feeling his energy back inside of him made him feel content. He knew Jason must be feeling the same way. Which probably accounts for how kind he was being with Jester. He was just in too good of a mood now.

Sam wasn’t happy hearing where they were going. He was insisting on coming with them. However, he couldn’t very well march a werewolf army in vampire territory. It would look like a declaration of war. No, it was best to come as a small group. And hopefully with Jester being with them they will be well received. If not, it was just another day in the life and death struggle that had become Wyatt’s life. Good thing he was getting all of this excitement in now while he was young. Hopefully, things will be calmer when he gets older. He chuckled inwardly at that. Knowing his family... life would always be interesting.

Jin made the wind dance around them as they walked through the field. It played with their hair and swirled around their bodies. She was a bit bored so was having some fun.

“I could move us all on the wind... but I never am able to land the landing unless it is for myself. I’m afraid I’d let you all go splat.” Jin listened as Jason chuckled.

“That’s quite alright Jin. Call me traditional but walking is just fine with me.” Jason looked up to the trees they were approaching. He could feel the air shift around them as they entered into the vampire territory. The energy changed and shifted. His senses began tingling with the heightened awareness of the dangerous area they have entered. He looked over at Wyatt who was helping Freya collect firewood. He wasn’t sure what to expect of tomorrow’s meeting. But he knew that no matter what he would keep them safe. For some reason though he wasn’t overreacting like he normally would in this situation. Something inside of him agreed with this move and almost encouraged it. This was Wyatt’s calling as the King of the werewolves and it was his calling to protect him along the way.

Jester walked up to Jason’s side. “Don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to them.” He said in a hushed tone. Jason nodded his head and looked back to Jester.

“I usually don’t trust others this fast. But surprisingly I trust you... Don’t make me regret it.” Jason said with a low threat at the end.

Jester laughed. “How good are you at hunting? Or are you too domesticated?” Jester raised his eyebrows with a side smirk.

Jason chuckled lowly. “You want to find out?”

“Yeah, I would. Let’s see if we can bring back dinner.” Jester looked over to Wyatt. “Hold down the fort. We are going hunting for dinner.”

Wyatt turned and looked up from the wood he was getting ready to light. “Alright, sounds great. I haven’t eaten much the last couple days and I am starving.” He looked up at Jason. “I’m so hungry I could eat a bear.” He grinned as Jason chuckled lowly. Jason kissed Jin on the forehead and then let his arm drop from her.

“Better stick in your league pup. You can’t eat what you can’t kill.” Jason turned and followed Jester into the woods. He turned around once more looking at Jin then back to Wyatt. His brother was already staring at him. They both nodded to the other with a knowing look and then Jason disappeared in the thick brush.

A warm glow was soon dancing in the fire pit. The gentle sound of wood cracking and wood burning was soon in the air. A dull gray smoke rose from the fire pit and Wyatt stood up slowly glancing towards the woods.

“Now we just have to wait and see if our hunters are successful. Otherwise, we have some bread and jerky packed.” Wyatt chuckled as Freya slid her arm around him.

Ciana walked up to Freya and Wyatt. “You know this can go either way tomorrow.” She watched the two nod their heads. “If things go bad... I can carry us out. I can’t carry that many people for a long time, but enough to give us a good head start. Just in case...”

“That’s six people Ciana.” Jin said, shaking her head. That was too much weight for her.

Ciana looked back to Jin and nodded with a smile. “In an emergency I can do it. If it comes to it, I can at least get us away from the hive.”

“Thank you Ciana. That sounds like a better situation than fighting our way out.” Wyatt looked out in the distance and took in a deep breath. “We should be prepared but I feel like everything is going to be okay. I think this is a trip we were meant to take. Maybe your yin and yang balancers have this planned out.”

Jin giggled. “Probably. There isn’t much they don’t know about let alone something they don’t have a hand in.”

Chapter 235 - Dr.Luna

Jason and Jester both managed to come back with large fish. There wasn't anything else close and they didn't want to venture far away. Especially since they were now in vampire territory. The group sat around the fire where they eventually settled in for the evening. Jin was tucked in Jason's arms and Freya was wrapped in Wyatts. Ciana curled up next to a tree while Jester sat at the fire staying on watch. He was taking the first shift. It wasn't wise for all of them to sleep at the same time. Someone needed to be alert just in case.

Wyatt and Freya took the last shift together. The night had come and gone. Morning had come without a hitch. Freya sat at Wyatt's side as they watched the fire. They would soon be waking the others.

"I was thinking..." Wyatt said and cleared his throat quietly. He looked over to Freya whose green emeralds were looking back up at him. "When things settle down, I guess that will be after we defeat the demons... but I was thinking maybe we could do this proper, you know?" He watched as Freya tilted her head to look at him. She wasn't understanding what he was saying. "I mean our relationship. I'd like to take you out on a couple dates. Do normal couple things that don't include killing enemies for once." He chuckled and then cleared his throat again. "And um... I was thinking maybe... if you want that is... maybe we could get married?" He gave her a crooked smile at his awkwardness.

Freya's eyes shined up at him. A smile spread across her face and she leaned her head up to him. She brushed her lips against his and felt his sink into hers. The tingling warmth made her body shiver as she pushed into him for more. "Yes Wyatt. To all of it."

"Man, that was painful to listen to. I wasn't sure if you were going to get a favorable response after that." Jason said groggily smirking up at his brother who was turning dark shades of red.

"Awe, I think it was cute." Ciana added while Jin giggled.

"It gave me warm fuzzies." Jester teased as he sat up.

Freya giggled as Wyatt looked away from everyone in full embarrassment. His whole face up to his ears was now a dark crimson shade. She reached her hand out and interlocked her fingers with his. When his eyes met hers, she looked back at him with all her love for him. "Wyatt, I love you. You are the best part of my life."

"I love you Freya." He leaned forward and kissed her forehead. He then lifted to his feet and cleared his throat. "Well, we should get going. Especially since you all are awake to listen in on a private conversation." He growled out in playful annoyance.

“Thanks for setting the bar high, Wyatt. If I don’t find someone as sweet as you, I will never be satisfied.” Ciana giggled as she dusted herself off.

“Lucky for me, my chocolate bear is already super sweet.” Jin looked up at Jason with a sweet smile.

Jason smiled at her. “Only for you though. So don’t go spreading that around.” He looked over at Wyatt quietly and a soft smile spread. He looked back to Jin. “We can make this official too if you want?”

“A dual wedding?” Jin bounced in excitement and looked at Freya to see what she thought.

“That sounds perfect to me. We can all share our perfect day together.” Freya watched as Jin bounced around even more excited.

“And we can remind ourselves of the important date.” Wyatt winked over at Jason who chuckled nodding his head in agreement.

“I wasn’t trying to horn in on your wedding date.” Jason looked up to Wyatt and waved him off.

“Are you kidding? This will be even more special this way. Maybe we can drag Rhea and her mate in on this too. All three of us getting married on the same day.” Wyatt mused thoughtfully.

“Wouldn’t it be awesome if Cody took a mate too? I’ll have to talk with him and tell him that it’s okay. I want him to have what I have. Not in the literal sense. Jin is mine... but I want him to experience what it is like having a mate.” Jason smiled down to Jin. He lowered his head and gently brushed against her lips. He couldn’t imagine not having her in his life. It was such a complete feeling and he wanted Cody to have this too.

“I can’t wait for you to meet Cody, Jin. I’m excited to introduce you to him and my sister Rhea. I know they’ll love you.” Jason said proudly.

“I can’t wait.”

“Better be careful though. Cody has brown chocolate eyes too. She just might go and choose the other brother.” Wyatt teased as the group started on the rest of their journey.

Jason chuckled. “Jin here is mine. If Cody wants a mate he will have to find his own.”

“Well, I mean if he has chocolate eyes...” Jin teased and listened to the low growl that reverberated from Jason’s chest.

“My eyes better be the only eyes you’ll love.” Jason said as he squeezed her to his side.

“Your eyes and your children’s eyes of course.” Ciana smirked looking back at the two embarrassed faces.

“Ciana.” Jin hissed in embarrassment.

Jason chuckled. “You are allowed to love our children’s eyes too Jin. No matter what color they are.” He beamed as he saw her cheeks heat up.

“So Freya... you plan to have children soon?” Jester grinned, spreading the embarrassment around. But he was shocked at how calm and collected Freya was. It was Wyatt who looked more embarrassed.

Freya continued to look forward as she walked. “I don’t know if I would jump straight into soon. But maybe after the demon war?”

Jester was a bit disappointed with her reaction, so he pushed further. “How many children do you plan to have?”

Freya smiled as she continued to walk. She knew exactly what Jester was doing but she was going to turn the game on him. “I guess as many as my mate can fill me up with.” She finally turned her head and smirked at Jester. His face was the one that had embarrassment on it now. Though what she said didn’t just affect him. She felt arms rest around her hips and pulled her backwards into a strong chest.

“You can’t say things like that Freya.” Wyatt said and lowly growled near her mark. His hot breath whispered against her. “You are putting ideas in my head. All I can think about is how we will create the babies.”

Freya spun around and kissed his jawline. “You’re going to have to wait on that love.” She then looked back to Jester. “In all honesty, I’m thinking of two to four children. But it is something that Wyatt and I haven’t discussed. I guess we will have to wait and see what life has planned for us.”

“This really suits you Freya.” Jester said with a smile. “I always knew you had so much more to offer, and I am really happy you found it.” He looked over at Wyatt. “You are a good guy. You two are a good match together.”

“Thank you. She is the person I have been searching for. I can’t be whole without her.” Wyatt glanced over to Jester and smiled. He understood the depth of what Jester was saying there. Even though Jester had feelings for Freya he could see how happy she was. And how well she was being taken care of. This was his way of telling Wyatt he accepts their relationship and him as her mate.

Jester cleared his throat and pointed off in the distance. “We will be coming upon the human village soon. Surprisingly, they do have electricity out here even though there are not any roads. It is the same way the dragon kingdom works, and I am assuming the fairy kingdom. Cell phones don’t work out here but other than that it is like its own secluded little town.”

Jason glanced up and around surveying the area. He could see that Jester periodically looked upwards as well.

Freya sighed and rubbed the side of her temple. “We are not morons. We know they are up there. They are way too noisy.” Wyatt growled lowly as he listened to the sounds above them.

Jester chuckled. “We know you are up there. Do you wish to continue to act like a child playing hide and seek thinking no one knows you are there?”

Three figures dropped to the ground in front of the group. There was a murderous glare in their eyes until they fell on Jester. Then their eyes widened and they lowered their heads in respect. They then nervously looked at the outsiders.

“They are with me. We are coming to see my brother. Go ahead and let him know we are coming. We will be there in an hour or so.” Jester looked up at the nervous scouts. “Go and let my brother know.”

The men quickly leaped back into the trees and dashed away. Jester shook his head and sighed. “What a talkative bunch.” He smirked as he looked over at the other in his group.

“Was that a good idea? To give them time to prepare for us?” Ciana said with a scowl. She didn’t like the idea of the vampires getting a heads up.

Jester laughed. “This is all just a formality. Trust me. The moment I set foot in my brother’s territory he knew I was here. He knew all of you were here.”

“We have been followed by another since we entered into the vampire territory. Though they are quieter than this last group. But he is still above us now.” Freya said in minor annoyance.

Jester whistled. “Impressive as ever, Freya.”

Just then another body dropped to the ground. She rose up and stared at Freya and then to Jester.

“What were your orders? Just to follow us? Or was there something more.” Jester said in a cold tone. His eyes wandered over her and pinned on her eyes.

The woman snorted and turned her gaze away from Jester and back to Freya. “I came to investigate the strange energy from this young dhampir.”

Freya chuckled lightly and her green eyes pierced the blue one in front of her. “Investigate or challenge?” Freya said tersely.

“For now... investigate.” The woman said.

“Good. Because you’ll need more than yourself to challenge me.” Freya’s deadly glare didn’t alter as she held it on the woman. The woman didn’t flinch, instead a smile curled up over her lips.

“I think I like you. Hopefully I don’t have to kill you later.” The woman then relaxed her stance. “My name is Irene. And who are all of you?” Her eyes flashed over everyone.

They went through the introductions and then last was Jester. “I am the king's brother. I’ve been away for a while. I’m sure you have heard of me, I’m Jester.” Irene nodded slightly.

“You don’t know each other?” Ciana asked.

“No, I only came here about a decade ago.” Irene’s eyes averted from Jester then and back to Freya. “You are good to be able to notice me. Very good. Most can’t find my presence once I’ve hidden it.”

Freya smiled. “Those who work as assassins and hunters have to be stealthy.”

Irene’s eyes flickered as she nodded her head in understanding.

Freya looked over at Jester whose eyes hadn't left Irene. He was following her every movement with intense interest.

“I’ll escort you to the King.” Irene finally said as she turned around.

Freya smiled. She could sense the awkwardness of this girl. She wasn’t used to being around others much like how she used to be. She wondered if something tragic led her down this road or if it was something she chose.

“We want to visit the human village for a moment. We just want to see how they like their life here.” Ciana spoke up as Irene stopped to look at her.

“And if they hate their lives? What do you intend to do about it?” Her cold gaze landed on Ciana.

Freya smirked and took a step away from Wyatt directing Irene’s attention to her. “I think you already know what we’ll do about it.”

Irene looked Freya over. She then looked over Wyatt, Jason, Jin and Ciana. She studied each person analyzing their strength. She lastly looked at Jester and then sighed. They were a strong group. If they decided to fight, she couldn’t win against them. She then looked back to Freya. This girl had a deadly aura around her, and she had a powerful energy to back it up. She finally shrugged. “I think you will find that they love their life here. But you are welcome to assess that for yourself.”

They followed Irene in silence until a village came into view. She walked up to the entrance and then nodded her head to the others. “Go ahead and check it out.”

The group all walked into the place greeting the different people. All except one. Jester stopped by Irene who was standing on the outside of the village. He turned and his amber eyes met with her blue ones.

“We need to talk.”

Chapter 53 Freya's Blood

Chapter 236 - Dr.Luna

Ciana walked around greeting the people who were out and about. Jin was being kept close near Jason otherwise she would be bouncing around the people as well. Everyone they talked to was very happy. They didn't look at their relationship with the vampires as a burden or hindrance. To them they were close friends and family. Someone had someone mated to a vampire. Or some of them have been turned into vampires.

Freya and Wyatt spoke to a few children who were running around and playing. The children talked about how awesome the vampires were and how they always brought them back cool toys and treats.

“What about when they bite you guys?” Freya asked with a frown. The one little girl shook her head.

“They never feed on any of the kids. We have to be at least eighteen and even then have to give consent. I can't wait until I am old enough.”

Freya's eyes widened. “You want someone to feed off of you?”

“Sure, why not? Who knows maybe I have a vampire husband out there.” The little girl grinned and took off running towards some other kids.

“I hate to admit it but they all seem... happy.” Freya whispered as she looked over the place.

“No one seems to be kept here against their will. They even talk about how they travel and leave all the time. I guess this is just the way of life they chose. It does keep them protected.” Wyatt shrugged. If this is what they wanted, then who was he to interject. He turned his head and looked behind him. “What do you think that is about?”

Freya followed Wyatts gaze to Jester and Irene. The two were talking at the edge of the village. It seemed to be a serious discussion, but they didn't appear to be arguing.

“He is probably asking how his brother has been. He had not seen him in a while. I am sure he is curious how things have been here.” Freya shrugged it off. She trusted Jester so whatever the conversation was it was his business.

Wyatt looked over the village. “We haven’t had any run-ins with the vampires. I can’t remember even my father talking about fighting with them. It seems things have really changed around here from the stories we have been told.” He looked at the people. At one point he would have looked at this like the vampires keeping cattle. The people were their livestock. But it wasn’t the case. From what he could tell the vampires cared for them and took care of them. Some of them even loved the other. It was just another type of partnership. If this is the type of environment the King and Queen of the vampires have created, then maybe forming an alliance with them was not far off. A truce between the werewolves and the vampires would help solidify a peaceful life for both species.

Wyatt turned and looked at Freya who seemed to be pondering something. “What is it?”

“I was just thinking how civil this all is. I have never had to drink blood. I can eat normally. But for those who need it as much as I would need water... I was just thinking that this is a nice, organized way for it. You know besides storing it in milk jugs or something.” Freya grimaced a bit and gave Wyatt a crooked smile.

"So how are the humans turned into vampires?" Wyatt asked curiously. He changed with just a bite from Freya.

Freya smiled and reached up to trace her mark on Wyatt. "This is different. This is a mark. The vampires can feed off of the wrist. A bite on the neck would be considered a mark for a mate. And if someone was going to change someone without claiming them as a mate then they would have to drink vampire blood."

Wyatt nodded thoughtfully and then looked around. “It doesn’t look like there is any issue here. I guess it is time to move on to what we came for.”

Freya looked over in the distance. “It looks like the welcoming committee is already here.”

A group of ten men walked into view. Though these were not just men. They were vampires and from the looks of them they were their guards. Wyatt pulled Freya so that she was slightly behind him at his side as the men approached. Jason, Jin and Ciana also made their way to Wyatt.

Jester and Irene quickly walked in front of Wyatt and Freya, standing between them and the soldiers.

“We are here to escort you to the King and Queen.” One of the men spoke clearly.

Jester chuckled. “Did my brother think I would get lost on my way there? Or is there another reason for the escort?” He looked over the men as he studied them. But true to their elite nature

they didn't give anything away. He looked back to Freya and Wyatt. His eyes met with theirs and they both nodded to him. "Alright then. We are ready. Lead the way."

Irene walked up past the guards and led the way. Jester's predatory gaze followed after her as they followed her lead. Freya sized up every guard and analyzed how strong she thought each one way. She was always preparing just in case. If they had to fight their way out she wanted to have some sort of game plan in her head.

They followed a white gravel path through a clearing that led to a covered pine forest. In the middle of the forest was a dark stone castle. There were two dark brown wooden doors with bronze handles. Two men standing guard opened the door for them as they came closer.

Freya was surprised with how well lit up the insides of the castle was. She always pictured vampires living in a dark cave or something. This was nothing like that. The black marble floor sparkled under the bright lights as they entered a large opened room. At the end of this room was another set of doors that were already opened waiting for them. And through those doors she could feel a strong power. Wyatt's arm tightened around her as they entered the room. His eyes were fixed on the two people standing at the end of the room.

Jester walked up to them. He lowered his head showing respect to the two people. The man reached out to Jester and wrapped his arms around him. He pulled him in a deep embrace and his voice whispered out, "You've been gone too long."

Jester patted the man's back. "I've missed you too, Alaric." He then looked over at the woman and nodded his head. "You look incredibly well, Willa."

"As do you. You have been gone for so long. You should really think about sticking around." Willa said in a serene voice.

"So who have you brought with you?" Alaric looked past Jester and looked over the guests. His eyes swept over each person until they landed on Freya. There his gaze rested. "Well would you look at what we have here. Gilberts' daughter."

Freya felt her breath hitch hearing her father's name. She had forgotten about her father's past. She knew he was a vampire and had left his kind to live with her mother. But it just now clicked that this is where he left from.

"There is a lot of energy emanating off of you. Though I guess given who your parents were that makes sense. Still..." Alaric's eyes focused on her in confusion. "Where did the wolf come from?" His gaze then shifted to Wyatt. He stared at him and focused harder until realization hit his face. "Now isn't that something." He looked over to Willa and nodded his head towards Wyatt. "The werewolves have finally gotten their king."

Wyatt was a bit stunned. The vampire king was very perceptive, but he guessed when you have lived as long as he has it was only natural to be knowledgeable. He didn't like how Alaric's eyes

rested back on Freya. He could see that he was deep in thought as he looked at her and his wolf was lowly snarling. He didn't like how intense his mate was being studied.

“When your father left it was quite a shock to us. Your father was someone very important in our society here. Think of him as a top aristocrat. His departure was a heavy loss. We would have allowed him to stay here with his mate. Even if she was a witch.” Alaric met with Freya's eyes. “You have his strength and determination. I see him in you.” He then looked back to Jester. “So what do we owe this grand appearance of my long lost brother and the werewolf King?” His eyes then met with Wyatt's silver eyes.

Wyatt took a step forward, keeping Freya behind him. “We are here to seek an alliance with the vampires. I wish for our species to exist alongside one another in peace.”

“Oh? And this would have nothing to do with the demons asking us to join the war on their side?” A small smile spread over Alaric's lips.

“Surely you are not considering such a thing.” Jester furrowed his brows as he looked at his brother.

Alaric shrugged. “Perhaps I was and perhaps I wasn't. But maybe I am considering something else now.” His eyes drifted over Freya once again. “My mate and I have something to discuss in private. We will summon for you once we have made a decision.”

“You aren't even going to let us argue our case?” Freya took a step forward and boldly spoke. Wyatt immediately grabbed her arm and pulled her back to his side.

Alaric smiled as his eyes snapped back up to Freya. “Such a commanding voice you have there. You will be a good Queen for the werewolves to have.” He glanced back to his mate and locked eyes with her. “There is nothing you can argue that I wouldn't already know. The decision we make will be the one we feel is the best. Please feel free to wait in the great room.”

Jester gave his brother a hard look before he shook his head and sighed. “Guess we are going to have to stick around a bit longer.” He walked back to Wyatt and Freya and placed his hands on their shoulders. “Come on. Nothing else we can do here.” He ushered the group out back into the room. Irene was standing in there waiting for them.

Freya watched Irene and noticed how Jester's eyes immediately met with hers. It was then Freya put it together. “She's your mate.” Freya said with an ah ha tone. She tilted her head to look at Jester for confirmation.

Jester chuckled and then walked over to Irene's side. “Yes, she is. I had given up on meeting my mate.” He looked at Irene.

“Do you also accept him?” Ciana asked curiously looking at Irene.

Irene looked down at the floor. “I haven’t really been around others a lot. I usually stick to myself and work alone. I don’t really know how to be a mate, but...” She lifted her eyes to look at Jester who was smiling at her. “If he still wants me despite that than I’m willing as well.”

Freya leaned into Wyatt’s side. This girl was a lot like her. She felt the same way. Maybe had Wyatt not forced himself on her she would have been the same way about accepting a mate. She would have agreed if that is what Wyatt really wanted. In her case he made that blatantly obvious by immediately marking her.

“What do you think your brother wishes to discuss?” Jason said getting back to the matter at hand. He was still wondering if they were going to have to fight their way out of here. There wasn’t room to feel sentimental.

“I’m not sure actually. He did seem intrigued by Freya. Maybe he likes the idea of the queen of the werewolves also being part vampire. I guess we will find out soon enough. At least it seems like he never made an agreement with the demons. That can only be a good thing.” Jester looked up at the door that was now closed. He wasn’t sure what his brother was thinking. But now that he found Irene, he planned to settle down here again. Irene wanted to continue to live here, and he could tell that his brother had missed him as well. And to be completely honest with himself he had missed things about this place.

Jin stayed quiet as she observed everything. She leaned herself deeper into Jason’s side with a small frown on her face.

“Jin? Is everything okay?” Jason whispered lowly to her.

“I don’t like how he was looking at Freya. Maybe we should get her and Wyatt out of here.” Jin whispered barely audible to Jason. Her green eyes looked up at him with worry. She felt like it was more than just an interest. There was more he was planning to talk about with his mate.

Jason smiled at her and nodded. “We know, Jin.” He glanced up to Freya and Wyatt who stood confidently together looking at the closed door. “They know it too. They are seeing it through though. They can’t leave now. All we can do is be ready to fight if we have to.”

Their quieted whispers were still no match for the keen hearing of Jester who wasn’t far from them. He walked closer to them with Irene and met with Jason’s gaze. “Don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to them. I might have been gone but I still have some clout here.”

“Did you know about Freya? Who her father was?” Jin asked which drew the attention of everyone else. Freya was also curious about this.

Jester nodded his head. “That was the first reason I started watching over her. I knew it the moment I met her she was Gilbert’s daughter. Well that isn’t entirely accurate. I suspected it at first. Then the moment I talked to her I knew it. Gilbert was not just any vampire. He was special. He had original blood in him.” Jester sighed and looked up to Freya. “Even allowing your mother to live here Gilbert knew it wasn’t a good idea. Because of the purity of his blood,

they would want him to strengthen it with another pure blood. You have no idea how special you are Freya.”

Jester looked around the room. “But my brother does know. He can feel it from you. Normally when vampires take a non-vampire mate their offspring are weaker. This is not the case with you. You have ended up stronger. I can recognize your blood when I am close to you. That is how I knew you were Gilbert’s daughter. Your blood was never diluted down. Instead, it was mixed stronger.”

“What do you think he wants from Freya?” Wyatt felt unnerved as he held her protectively next to him. He would destroy the world in order to protect Freya. He would order all the werewolves to protect their queen. She was his first priority.

Jester pondered quietly for a moment and shook his head uncertainly. “I don’t quite know what he is thinking... He might want some of Freya’s blood to study it. I honestly don’t know.”

Book 3

Chapter 54 A Price to Pay

Chapter 237 - Dr.Luna

Freya smiled up at Wyatt. She could feel his tension in his arms. “Calm yourself. Don’t be getting ready to start a war without knowing anything.” She giggled as he gave her a guilty grin. She was right. The very idea of them wanting Freya had his Alpha blood raging. His killer instinct started to surface, ready to eradicate any threat to his mate.

Just then the doors to the door opened. A man walked out. “The King and Queen wish to speak to the King and Queen of the werewolves, privately.”

Jester furrowed his brows. “Now wait a minute...-”

“Alone.” The man repeated interrupting Jester.

“It’s okay Jester. We will speak with them privately.” Wyatt said with a slight nod.

“Wyatt.” Jason growled. He did not want them leaving his sight. He needed to be close so he could protect them.

“It will be okay Jase. Besides, Freya and I are not exactly pushovers.” Wyatt winked at his brother. “Wait here for us.”

Jason scowled and balled his fist together tightly. He felt Jin's gentle hand rub on his back. He looked into her eyes and she nodded to him.

"We will be right here ready in case they need us." Jin said in a soft tone.

Jason growled and looked up to Wyatt. "If they even make your hair fall out of place, I am destroying everything."

Wyatt chuckled. "Wouldn't expect any less." He looked back ahead and him and Freya walked with their fingers linked through the doors. As soon as they entered the doors closed behind them.

"This way." The same man said. He led them through the throne room and to another set of doors to the side. He opened the door but didn't walk through. "They are waiting for you in here."

Wyatt and Freya glanced at each other and then walked into the next room. The room was much smaller. The walls were white stone that had an open balcony protruding off of it. Sitting at a small circular table was Alaric and Willa. They were looking up and gestured for Wyatt and Freya to take a seat.

"Please, just act normal with us. We all have the same standings and I think we can be good friends in the future. Pending the treaty agreement of course." Alaric said with a glint in his eyes. He watched Freya and Wyatt sit down and then reached his hand over to hold onto Willa's. "We have both come to an agreement on how to make this work."

"What do you mean how to make this work?" Wyatt asked confused.

"You're young and inexperienced. A treaty alone between two powerful races won't be enough to withstand through time. We need to solidify it." Alaric's gaze turned back to Freya. "We need to seal this agreement into something more permanent. Like a child."

Wyatt growled as his eyes narrowed on Alaric. "I'd be very careful with your next words or we are going to have a problem."

Willa and Alaric then laughed heartily. Willa raised her hand over her mouth as she continued to giggle. "He isn't always an eloquent speaker. He says things that are confusing. He isn't talking about impregnating your mate. Like hell I'd allow him to do that."

"Sorry about that. No, I am talking about something else." Alaric made sure this time he held his gaze with Wyatt. "I am talking about uniting our families through blood. A permanent truce. One that will withstand through the ages of time. You see..."

"We have a young son. We were blessed with our one and only child. We can't ever have another... he is all we have. And it took us a lifetime to even have him. With the help of some fairy magic we now have a three year old son." Willa said looking up at Wyatt.

“Wait. Which fairy? This is the first I have heard about this.” Wyatt never heard his mother mention helping out the vampires and surely something of this caliber would take the fairy queen.

“Your grandmother was the one to help us. Which is even more reason we harbor no ill will against you. And you are probably wondering why I am explaining all of this.” Willa watched the two nod their heads and she smiled. “It is because I want you to understand how precious he is to us. Because of what our demand is for the treaty.”

“It is simple. The treaty will be on the terms of your first-born daughter to be betrothed to our son. She will be his future mate.” Alaric finally said.

Wyatt and Freya both widened their eyes.

“What if we don’t have a daughter?” Wyatt wanted to know if there would be another stipulation attached.

“The treaty will be on the contingency that you have a daughter, and she is mated to our son. If you don’t have a daughter, we will have to revisit another means for a treaty then.” Alaric interlocked his hands together and rested them on the table as he stared back at Wyatt and Freya.

“But... what about her fated mate...” Freya bit her bottom lip. She would be denying her daughter of whoever fate had chosen for her. It would be like denying herself of Wyatt.

“We would also be denying our son his fated mate. So, you see... we are both sacrificing for the good of all our kind.” Willa said softly.

This is why their story about their son was so important. Because he was their treasure, and they were willing to do this to him.

“What if they refuse? What if your son or my daughter refuses?” Wyatt’s stormy eyes met with the King of the vampires.

“But would they? Would they refuse their father, their King? They might not like it, but they have a duty. Being royalty means they have obligations because of the role they have been given.” Alaric could see Freya’s sad eyes. Willa also felt the same way at first. “It is the only way to solidify our treaty.” He said gently then.

“What if they meet their fated mate... Are they to refuse them?” Freya looked up to Willa. She could see the woman’s eyes watering at that thought.

“It is a choice they will have to make. They will have to choose between a fated mate or their obligations to their kind. In the event they choose their fated mate or refuse this arrangement then the treaty will be off. We can make an agreement but in my experience it will not last. Which is why this is important.” Alaric could see the silver eyes in deep thought. “What is on your mind?”

Wyatt's eyes fell on Alaric. "I understand how this strengthens the treaty and solidifies it. However... I thought you have a pure blood issue. Are you sure you want your son being with a mix blood? How do I know... if I have a daughter how do I know she will be treated well here?"

Alaric smiled and nodded his head in understanding. "The thing is Freya's blood is special. It is desired among our kind. She has the original bloodline in her veins. It didn't weaken. We want that bloodline in the royal family. It will strengthen the next generation. A child between a daughter of yours and our son... it is a blood match made in heaven. Your daughter would be loved and treated well. She would be precious to us."

"And since I can not have any more children she would be like my own daughter." Willa sighed. "I know it hurts to think about us deciding their future. But it isn't just their future, Freya. It is the werewolves' future. It is the vampire's future. Our territories are close together. How long before something happens, and a war rises between our kinds? Linking ourselves this way makes us family. And family understand and protect one another. Family will also be there during the demon war."

And there it was. The vampires would join in on their side in the demon war only if this treaty is made. They would have to sign away their first-born daughter to be mated to a vampire, the future vampire king. Wyatt looked over at Freya who was looking down at her hands. It was big. Everything that weighed on this decision was significant.

We might not even have a daughter. Wyatt mind linked to Freya.

Then we are back to no treaty again.

So you want to keep trying until we have a girl. Wyatt smirked inwardly as he tried to lighten the mood.

Freya smiled and glanced up to meet his silver eyes.

What do you think, Freya?

I feel like I am gambling my daughter's happiness away in exchange for the unity of our kinds. And while I feel guilty for that... I feel that it would be selfish not to. This is everyone. All the werewolves. All the vampires. This affects the demon war as well. Freya sighed. I don't think there is any other choice but to accept. They are doing the same thing to their own son.

Wyatt smiled and nodded. If we have a daughter this will be her destiny just like the demon war is mine. It will be up to her to accept it. And if she rejects it, we will have to come up with something else.

For the future of our kinds we are all sacrificing something important. We are sacrificing their fated mates and happiness. Freya smiled sadly and nodded to Wyatt to agree to the terms. Both couples were agreeing to seal the treaty with an unbreakable bond. A union of blood.

“If we have a daughter, she will be betrothed to your son. And with this union we will unite our kinds forever.” Wyatt reached his hand out and clasped it with Alaric.

“An unbreakable bond. Our two children will unite our kinds and seal it with a child of their own. Forever mixing our royal bloodlines.” Alaric nodded and shook Wyatts hand.

“I hope they forgive us.” Willa met with Freya’s green eyes who nodded along with her.

“I think they will understand that this was the only way to ensure a peace that transcends through the ages. And while they may hate us at first... I hope one day they will understand. And hopefully develop their own unique love and bond through their shared situation.” Freya smiled. She could see that this was a big decision for all of them. It just showed how important this treaty was.

“Our daughter will be raised with us until she is twenty. Then she will move here to unite our kind.” Wyatt wasn’t going to send her any younger than that.

Alaric and Willa both nodded their heads in agreement. “And you will always be welcome to come and visit. She will also have the freedom to visit you... with several guards of course. She will be well guarded and protected.”

“So, I guess this is just a verbal agreement and the official one will be sealed once our children... are mated.” Freya watched as Alaric nodded his head.

“Well, I guess we are in agreement then.” Wyatt then stood up from his chair along with Alaric.

“We will also be assisting during the war against the demons. As a show of good faith towards the uniting of our kinds.” Alaric held his hand out and helped Willa up. “I have to say... this is probably one of the greatest things that I have ever accomplished for my kind.”

Wyatt nodded his head. “Same. Now to end this demon war so we can finally have some peace.”

“And start creating babies.” Willa winked with a smile.

“I bet Jason is chomping at the bit.” Wyatt laughed and wrapped his arm around Freya.

“You don’t have to hurry off. You are welcome to stay?” Alaric offered and Wyatt shook his head no.

“I’ve already been passing my duties to my beta for far too long. I need to get back to my pack. But thank you. I’m sure we will meet again soon.”

Wyatt and Freya followed Alaric and Willa out of the room. They were leading them back to the great room where they had left the others. They had made come to an agreement. The vampires and werewolves were now allies. And the price... the price was their children. An alliance of this magnitude couldn’t just happen, not without a price to be paid.

Wyatt's arm squeezed around Freya. They just made one of the toughest decisions together as a couple. For the greater good... they did what was necessary. And while a union should be a happy occasion this was one that both couples felt the bitter sting. Their children would bear the weight of this burden. This was now their destiny, and it would be their sacrifice.

There was still one more thought on Wyatt's mind as they approached the doors to the next room. And that was how to come up with another treaty if they never had a daughter. It was something the two couples would have to hash out if that time comes. For now, they have gotten the vampires to join in on the demon war. This was a big win. The pieces were getting stacked in their favor. And he couldn't wait to put that

Chapter behind them.

Chapter 238 - Dr.Luna

Book 3

undefined

Chapter 55 An Emergency

Chapter 239 - Dr.Luna

"Wyatt! Is everything okay?" Jason asked cautiously when his brother entered the room.

"Yes, Jason everything is good." Wyatt kept his arm around Freya as he led them further into the room. Alaric and Willa also made their way in.

"So, Jester, are you planning on staying for awhile or are you leaving with them?" Alaric asked, walking up to his brother.

"Actually, I'm planning to stay for good. If that is okay?" Jester met with his brothers face. He watched his brother's lips curl upwards in a big grin.

"Okay with it? You know how many times I wanted to drag you back here? I only didn't because I thought it was what you wanted. I didn't want to force you to live here. But I missed you every damn day. Hearing that you will be staying here for good is the best news." Alaric's eyes were filled with excitement. "I need to introduce you to your nephew. You haven't met him yet."

“I can’t wait to meet him. This is overdue but congratulations.” Jester patted his brother on the shoulder. “Also, there is one more thing.” He turned and motioned for Irene to come closer. “I want her station to be changed. Irene is my mate. She will be moving inside the castle to be with me.”

“You are stealing my finest assassin.” Alaric turned his attention to Irene. “As Jester’s mate you can no longer live as our assassin. But we would be honored for you to join us at the castle here.” Irene nodded her head and Jester wrapped his arm around her waist.

“Honestly, I feel better about Jester living here too. Especially in the future.” Freya looked up to Wyatt who also nodded knowingly. Freya trusted Jester and knew that he would watch over their daughter when that time came.

“Wait what am I missing?” Jason asked as he studied Wyatt and Freya’s face.

“We reached an agreement. We are forming an alliance with the vampires.” Wyatt smiled as he looked at Alaric.

“Uh huh. And?” Jason asked, waiting for the catch.

“And we have come to an understanding on how best to solidify this alliance. We are going to form a union with my son and their firstborn daughter.” Alaric said with crisp authority.

Jason let out a sigh but kept quiet. He knew this had to have been difficult for Wyatt and Freya.

“You have my word that I will look after your daughter here. I’ll even protect her from her mate if I have to.” Jester winked up at Alaric who clicked his tongue.

“My son will know how to treat a treasured mate. Any missteps and he would have to deal with me directly.” Alaric said easing Wyatt and Freya’s concerns over his son.

“I’m sure this was a tough decision for all of you.” Jester said, looking from his brother to Freya. “I think you have made the best choice possible. It is truly putting your kind first. Your children will grow up knowing they already have a mate. It will just be a fact of life for them. Hopefully this will make it easier for them to accept when the time comes.”

“Ultimately it will be their choice. But we are going to let them know this is what is needed for the alliance.” Freya looked into the amber eyes of Jester. She knew that if they had a daughter and she came to live here that he would look after her.

“Do you guys need me to escort you back to the Diamond pack?” Jester asked.

Wyatt shook his head no. “Thank you but that isn’t necessary. We can find our way back ourselves.”

“Wyatt.” Alaric said walking up to him. He held out an amulet and pushed it into Wyatt’s hands. “Keep this on you. All vampires will know what this crest means. Until the news of this treaty is widespread, keep it on you. It will let them know you are a friend of the vampire King.”

Wyatt smiled and nodded in appreciation. “Thank you. I’m glad we were able to reach an agreement and look forward to having a good relationship with you in the future.”

“Quit being so diplomatic. Best to treat each other like family because that is what we will be. The uniting of our children will make us family. And I insist you treat us as such.” Alaric’s eyes were kind and sincere. Seeing him like this put Wyatt more at ease. A family relationship would be more normal and what he wanted for his family.

Wyatt looked over at Jason. “Ready for the journey back?”

“I’m more than ready and might I make a suggestion?” Ciana said as she stretched her arms above her head. “I can carry two people easily on my back at a time. I can fly two of you back at a time and then come back for the others. What took us almost two days I can do in a few hours.”

“Yes, please!” Jin said quickly and then shrunk back a bit embarrassed. Jason was looking down at her curiously and she gave him a sheepish smile. “I’m dying for my bed and some delicious chocolate.”

“That sounds like a good plan then Ciana. Honestly, it is for the best for me to return back to the pack quickly. We left things a bit up in the air with the witches. I would like to see how all of that turned out with the Briar coven.”

Alaric scoffed with a frown. “Their coven leader has been a real piece of work thinking she is above everyone else. The misuse of her position has been revolting.”

“Their coven leader is dead. They will be putting a new leader in charge.” Freya announced happily.

“Good. I’ll rest easier with that lunatic gone.” Willa admitted quietly.

“Okay so who am I taking back first?” Ciana was anxious to get going.

“Take Jason and Jin back first. This will give us a few more hours to get to know each other better.” Wyatt felt like this was the most logical decision and could see that Jin was happy to hear that. She seemed anxious to leave.

“I don’t like leaving your side Wyatt.” Jason pouted.

“Freya and I will be fine here. And you don’t want to leave Jin’s side, do you?” Wyatt raised his eyebrows as Jason reluctantly nodded. “Then it is settled. Go ahead and I will meet you back at the house soon. Besides this will be your first dragon flight. Go enjoy it.” Wyatt grinned knowing Jason wouldn’t be a fan.

Jason met with Wyatt's eyes. He knew his brother would be safe here and they would only be separated for a few hours. And it was much better than walking for two days. "Alright... be safe."

Wyatt watched Jin, Jason and Ciana walk out of the room. Before he turned back around.

"How about we show you around the castle? Since you have some time to kill." Willa asked with a smile.

Freya nodded her head. She would like to get a look at the place. This was the potential home of her future daughter. "Thank you. That sounds nice." She intertwined her fingers with Wyatt's and the two were led on a tour through the castle. As they were walking down one of the halls a little boy rubbing the sleep out of his eyes walked into view. The boy had rich brown hair and amber eyes. He yawned and looked up at the two strangers. At his side was an older woman who was his nurse maid.

"This is our little boy, Derek." Willa reached down and picked up the small child. He leaned his head on her shoulder as he continued to look at Freya and Wyatt.

"He is still a bit groggy since it looks like he just woke up. He may not look like much now but give him time to grow." Alaric said as he rubbed his sons back.

Freya and Wyatt smiled at the young child. They waved at him and he smiled back at them in return. They were looking at the child who would one day be promised to their daughter. He was still just a child. So much can change while he grows into an adult. They hoped he would grow up to be a fine young mate for their future daughter. Time would tell though.

"I'm going to go and get Derek taken care of. In case I don't see you again before you leave it was nice meeting you." Willa said with a smile as she carried her young child off towards their kitchen area.

"In the future it would be nice if we can at the very least have your daughter come and visit once a year. Just so they are not total strangers. Maybe they will eventually develop feelings for each other naturally." Alaric looked at Wyatt who nodded his head in approval.

"I think that sounds like a good idea as well." Freya softly said.

Alaric smiled and then looked down the hall. "Okay, onwards with the tour."

—

Ciana lowered herself back in the pack territory. Freya and Wyatt slid off and she immediately shifted back into her human self.

"That was amazing Ciana. Thank you for the lift." Wyatt looked off in the direction of the pack house. "We have room at the pack house if you would like to stay there while you are with us."

He was thinking she should make herself comfortable if she planned to be staying with them for awhile.

“Really? Thank you so much. Yes, I would love that.” Ciana beamed happily.

“Let’s see what kind of chaos we have missed out on.” Wyatt chuckled and scooped Freya into his side. It felt good to be back in pack territory.

The moment he walked into the house he could see something was wrong. Sam had worried eyes and Renee was hastily moving about in the kitchen.

“What’s wrong?” Wyatt asked and Sam immediately looked up at him.

“I don’t know. Something is wrong with Jin. Jason sent a messenger to your parents for your mother to come and check on her. She fainted shortly after they got here and has been dizzy ever since.” Sam frowned.

“It is probably from all the stress we have been under lately. I’m sure she just needs to rest.” Wyatt said thinking logically.

“Jason is worried sick.” Sam looked upwards to the next floor.

“Sam, Renee, this is Ciana. Jin’s dragon friend. Could you show her to her room? She can stay in Jin’s old room. Freya and I are going to check on Jason and Jin.”

“If Jin is sick then I should be there.” Ciana objected with a frown.

“Jason can be a bit sensitive and overprotective. I’m sure everything is fine. Go ahead and get yourself taken care of. You need to rest too after the day.” Wyatt nodded his head towards Renee who was all too eager to take over.

“You’re the dragon! I’m so excited it is my first time meeting a dragon.” Renee walked up to Ciana and locked her arm around hers. She began rattling off at a million miles a minute as she led Ciana away.

Wyatt and Freya headed to Jason and Jin’s room. They walked in to see Jin sitting on the bed pouting at Jason.

“I just wanted to stretch my legs for a minute. I feel fine right now.” Jin whined.

“Not until mom checks you over. I’ll bring you whatever you need. Just stay put.” Jason said firmly.

“Jin.” Freya walked up and sat on the bed next to her. “How are you feeling?”

“I’m fine. I think I was just tired. I’m only a little lightheaded.” She then furrowed her eyebrows and looked at Jason. “He won’t let me get up.”

Wyatt sighed in relief as he walked next to Jason. “I think she is okay, Jase.”

“I’ll feel better once mom tells me she is fine. Until then I just want her resting.”

“Sorry you have been under a lot of stress lately.” Wyatt apologized for everything she has been through. They went from fighting the witches, to thinking Cody was dead to traveling to the vampire kingdom. She was no doubt worn out.

“Don’t apologize. Everything is fine. I didn’t sleep well the last few nights and I think it has finally caught up to me.” Jin smiled softly and shrugged.

“Knowing mom if they weren’t busy, she should be getting here soon. Honestly, I expect her any minute.” Jason looked up at the window and then back to Jin.

“Well, I’m sure mom and dad have had news about Cody and Rhea by now. So, we will get to hear what happened there.” He looked at Jin and then smiled. “I have a couple pints of triple fudge ice cream. One of them has your name on it.”

Jin’s eyes widened and a big smile curled up over her lips. “Yes, please!”

“Wyatt...” Jason said in a concerned warning.

“Oh Jason stop. She is fine. I’ll bring the chocolate up to her. At least let her enjoy chocolate while stuck in bed.” Wyatt gave Jason a crooked smile and shook his head. He was always overprotective. Jason acted like this even when he had gotten a simple cold.

Just then the door to Jason’s room burst open. Lilly had her medical bag and she rushed inside.

“Mom you are here!” Jason sighed in relief.

Tyler marched in behind Lilly followed by Tristan. Lilly looked at Jin and then sighed. “Jason your letter said it was an emergency.” She gave him a stern look and raised her eyebrows at him.

“Yeah but mom-” Jason started.

“Out.” Lilly said simply as she walked towards the bed.

“Huh?” Jason looked at his mom confused.

“I said out. All of you go. Except you Freya, you can stay my dear.” Lilly opened her bag and started taking various instruments out.

“Mom, she is my mate. There isn’t a part of her body that I haven’t seen before.” Jason chuckled and folded his arms over his chest.

“No, but you are a paranoid mate, and I don’t need you hovering.” She then sat her stethoscope down and turned to look at Jason. She tilted her head and gave him the “mother” look. “I won’t repeat myself.”

Tyler chuckled and wrapped his arm around Jason. “Come on. Better get out of here before you end up in the time out chair. I’m sure you want to hear about what happened with Cody, right?”

Jason let himself be led out by his father. Tristan then left the room along with Wyatt.

Lilly smiled and shook her head. “Okay let’s hear about your real symptoms while I give you a checkup.”

Book 3

Chapter 56 One Day Soon

Chapter 240 - Dr.Luna

“Thank goodness the merrow was on our side. If it wasn’t for Olga, then Cody would be dead right now.” Wyatt shook his head in disbelief.

“It was a close call for sure. Rhea was in bad shape as well from the wolfsbane. They were really lucky. She should have reached out to us. Your mother and I would have been there in a heartbeat to help them out. You know how reckless Rhea can be though. Always trying to deal with things on her own.” Tyler shook his head in agitation. He almost lost two of his children. They had received a message from Rhea and Cody. That had a lot of information relayed into it. Some things were not for him to say. Like about Cody having a mate. That was his exciting news to tell so he wouldn’t mention it. “We are going to visit them next week. We are giving them a chance to settle down and their dragon party is ending. We will visit once their guests all leave.”

“So, Rhea finally got her wolf huh? I bet she is ecstatic.” Wyatt could not wait to see his sister’s wolf.

“Yeah. And she and the dragon king of the west are soul twins. They are powerful when they are close. I guess we are adopting another child into the mix, albeit an adult one.” Tyler chuckled. “I guess Titus has been without parents. And if he is connected to Rhea’s soul then he is connected to all of us as well.”

“Great. So, we have a dragon brother to rough up now too?” Wyatt watched his father nod.

“And don’t forget your sister’s mate.” Tyler smiled and Wyatt shook his head.

“That doesn’t count. He is a deity. That wouldn’t be a fair fight. I’m pretty sure that is cheating.” Wyatt chuckled. “Of course, I still have to give him the brother speech and all. That is my sister he is mated too.”

“I know. Your mother has already been warning me to be nice when I meet Leviathan again.” Tyler smirked with a shrug. It wasn’t that Leviathan was a bad guy, but that Rhea was his baby girl.

Tristan chuckled looking across the room. “You remind me of how your dad acts whenever something is bothering Lilly. Calm down little cub.” He looked over at Jason who was glancing upwards nervously and biting the tips of his fingers.

“I just don’t know what is taking so long. I’m getting nervous it is something serious.” Jason frowned unable to concentrate on anything other than his mate.

Tyler smiled. “Your mom is just giving her a thorough examination. They are almost done.”

“Do you know what is going on? Is everything okay?” Jason asked looking up at his dad.

Tyler chuckled. “Easy there Jase. I’m not as bad as him, am I?”

Tristan then laughed loudly. “I think you are actually worse.”

Tyler grinned widely and shrugged. He couldn’t help it. Lilly was his world.

“We were able to work out a peace treaty with the vampire king.” Wyatt finally said quietly. Tristan and his father both focused their attention on him.

“What were the conditions?” Tyler’s face was serious and focused as he looked into his son's silver eyes.

“We are solidifying the treaty through a blood bond. If we have a daughter, she is to be betrothed to their son who is their only child. It will be a unity of the two species.” Wyatt looked at his hands and then back up to his father. He was surprised to see his father nodding his head in agreement.

“For a treaty of that magnitude to last you need a strong bond. I know it is a tough decision but joining your children together will be for the greater good of the two species. Trust me... I do know.” Tyler thought about Rhea and how painful it would be to promise her life to another. But Wyatt had to also think about all of the werewolves. He was their king and as such he had to bear a heavy burden. One that would come with sacrifice on his family’s part.

“Freya and I will leave the ultimate decision to our daughter, if we ever have one. It will be her choice since it is her burden to bear.” Wyatt would let his daughter know the stakes but then it would be her decision to either accept it or not.

“That’s the best you can do son. You’ve done well. I am proud of you.” Tyler smiled at his son then looked upwards briefly. He then slowly stood up. “We can go in now.” Tyler barely finished the sentence and Jason was sprinting up the stairs.

“Someone is overanxious huh?” Tristan shook his head laughing as they followed him up the stairs.

Jason flung the door open to their room. Jin was still sitting on the bed and his mother was grabbing more things out of her bag.

“I thought the examination was over? What are you doing now? Is everything alright? How bad is it?” Jason let a barrage of questions spew from his mouth.

“Will you relax already? My goodness son. You are worse than your father.” Lilly shook her head with a smile on her face as Jason rested near Jin’s side.

“Hey I heard that.” Tyler said as they joined the room.

Wyatt looked up to Freya who stood up from the bed. She smiled up at him and walked over to his side. While Jason sat next to Jin staring between her and his mother.

“Ummm...” Jin said quietly. She gnawed on her bottom lip as she looked up into Jason’s brown eyes.

Jason wrapped an arm around her and pulled her into his chest. He leaned forward and kissed her forehead. “Is everything okay? Why were you getting dizzy?”

“Well the poor dear was exhausted. You really need to not push your mate so much.” Lilly shook her head and clicked her tongue in agitation.

“Honestly, I was fine until today. I guess all the wear finally caught up to me.” Jin said quietly.

“You are going to have to take better care of yourself in the future.” Lilly started hooking her machine up and then looked up to Jin. “Are you ready?”

“Ready for what?” Jason asked nervously. Lilly’s eyes flashed to Jin and she nodded her head for the girl to continue.

“Jason.” Jin whispered out. She watched his nervous eyes rest on hers and she offered him a small smile. “I’m pregnant.”

Jason's eyes widened. "Wait? You're pregnant? You have a baby in there? Our baby?! I'm going to be a daddy?" Jason wrapped both of his arms around Jin and then looked up to Wyatt and his dad. He had teary eyes and the goofiest grin over his face.

"Congratulation's son." Tyler smiled widely. "Kids are the greatest. No matter how much they make you worry."

"I'll be the favorite uncle just don't tell Cody." Wyatt winked at Jason. "Congratulations. I know you have always wanted this. I am so happy for you."

"Eeek, I am so excited. Let's hear my grand baby's heartbeat!" Lilly squealed in excitement.

"Or heartbeats." Tristan said with a wink and Tyler chuckled nodding his head.

"Oh shush. Don't scare her." Lilly scolded the two men. She brought her wand over. "Just look at the screen in front of you. Everything should show up on there." Lilly lifted the shirt over Jin's stomach and then began to search for the heartbeat. Soon an ocean sound came over the speakers followed by a cute ba dump ba dump ba dump.

Lilly looked up with watery eyes. "That's your baby Jason."

Jason stared at the screen with glossy eyes. He leaned his head onto Jin's and frowned. "I put you through too much this past week. You should have been resting. I haven't done a good job taking care of you."

"Jason. Hush!" Jin scolded him. "I would have been more stressed out getting left behind. And I am fine. Your mother said I am perfectly fine. I was just tired. My body is adjusting to all of the changes, and it got a bit overwhelmed is all. You are the best Jason." Jin tilted her head up to him. He pressed his lips against hers and he smiled.

"I love you Jin." Jason said quietly.

Lilly grabbed her things and stuffed them in her bag. She didn't need to say anything, everyone else was already making their way out of the room. They were going to give the couple a private moment over their new news.

Lilly shut the door behind her and followed everyone down the stairs. "Freya, do I need to give you an examination too while I am at it?" Lilly asked with a smirk.

Freya held up her hands and shook her head no. "No, no need. And I'd like to keep it that way for now. I want to be front and center during the demon war. It is after all what I have been doing for most of my life."

Wyatt growled lowly and scowled. He did not like the idea of his mate being front and center during the war.

“Don’t worry Wyatt. I’ll protect you.” Freya winked and Lilly began to giggle.

“These men are so overprotective. It takes an adjustment and compromise but you two will find what works for you both.” Lilly looked over and smiled at Tyler. No one wanted their mate in danger but together they were stronger. Tyler and Lilly both learned that they were both safer fighting together.

“Freya.” Lilly looked up to her. “I gathered pieces from Tyler about the treaty you and Wyatt have agreed to. Don’t feel guilty or overwhelmed. Somethings are a part of a destiny that we can’t see the bigger picture. Like me being with Tyler. And Rhea being with Leviathan and you being with Wyatt. All of this is trickling down from something else that was already set in motion. I’m sure your daughter will choose what is right when the time comes. She will have to decide that truth for herself.”

Freya smiled. “Thank you. I’m not going to lie. It was hard to decide this. I don’t even have a daughter but if I ever do then this is the life that has been decided for her. Even saying she has a choice is really unfair. It is a choice without having a choice. Because of the burden that will be placed on her. Will she have the final say... yes. But it places a heavy burden on her shoulder that I wish I could bear.”

“This is her destiny. And yours is this demon war. We each have our own hardships to deal with.” Lilly nodded to her and raised her eyes with a smile. Because they are leaders their burden is greater than others. It is the price you pay to be a leader.

“No matter what, things will work out how they were meant to.” Tyler reached out and grabbed onto Lilly’s hand.

“You guys going to stick around for a while? I can call Kade and the gang up.” Wyatt asked, looking between his parents.

“We would love to, but we are actually pretty busy at the moment. This war is coming fast. We don’t know how much time is left. We have a couple last minute preparations that we are working on.” Lilly frowned. She wanted to see her family and friends. It just wasn’t the time for an extended visit.

“Don’t worry Lills. Most of them will be moving to Elysium soon. Then we will see them as often as we like.” Tyler stood up pulling her next to him.

Jason and Jin came down the stairs just then. Jason was fussing over Jin taking the stairs.

“Jason there is nothing wrong with my legs, will you relax.” Jin giggled and smiled up at him.

“I’m afraid you’ll have to get used to the overprotectiveness. That is something that will only continue to get worse the farther along you are my dear.” Lilly gave her a sympathetic smile. Of course, in her situation she had to have Tyler near her because she needed his energy.

“It was some of my fondest memories.” Tyler looked over at Lilly with a soft smile. It was such a quiet and peaceful time in their lives. The time they spent raising their family was a wonderful moment in their lifetime. And now they got to watch their son go through this time. “We get to be the cool grandparents now.”

“Thanks for coming so quickly mom.” Jason reached out and hugged Lilly. In moments like these it was comforting having his parents around. And he was glad he got to share this with them.

“You take good care of her. Though I know I don’t need to say that. What I should be saying is don’t smother her, Jason.” Lilly giggled and then let Tyler and Tristan take turns hugging him while she turned to Jin.

“If you need anything, tell Jason to send for me. And when the time comes, I’ll be here to help you deliver.” Lilly hugged Jin.

“Thank you.” Jin smiled and hugged her back.

Lilly then turned and hugged Wyatt and Freya. “You guys are going to be wonderful leaders. Don’t doubt the choices you have to make.”

“Thanks mom.” Wyatt loved how his mother always found a way to make him feel like he was doing what was right. She always encouraged him to trust his gut and the decisions he makes. She was a great person and the best mother he could have ever asked for.

Tyler and Tristan also said their goodbyes then to Wyatt and Freya. “We will be seeing you all soon. Just be on guard. The demons are restless. Especially with what just happened with Abaddon. We will send word the moment we hear anything. But be prepared. The time is soon approaching.” Tyler said with a frown. This was going to be a big battle. He just hoped his family would have what it takes to survive it.

“We will be ready.” Wyatt nodded his head confidently and watched them walk out of the door. The next time he saw them they could very well be preparing for the demon war. He wrapped his arm around Freya. No matter what they had to win and survive. There was a future that they couldn’t miss out on. Jason was going to be a daddy. And one day soon he hoped he would also be able to announce he was expecting his own little one. He leaned his head down and kissed Freya’s head. One day soon...Book 3