

Broken 604

Chapter 604

I've continued to watch the life of my family. I've watched my daughter grow into a beautiful woman. She is not only beautiful on the outside, but she's also beautiful on the inside. Clint has done such a great job. raising her, as I knew he would. And I love that he still talks to me at night, as if I'm right beside him. which, of course, I am.

I've watched as Cara developed a sweet romantic interest in Liam, watched while Rik finally realized who

my daughter is and began laying his claim to her and I never left her side when Eli kidnapped her. Andra

had snarled and snapped at him every time he came in to try and mark our daughter. Not that it made a

difference, but we were there, trying to protect her.

So, I was there when they went to Araphyra. Donovan wasn't the only one that seemed to remember King

Ailduin's name. Andra sat up when they mentioned him.

"Do you remember him, Andra?" She looks at me and chuffs. Her memory seems to be stronger than

Donovan's.

When they arrive, Andra immediately walked over to Ailduin. She definitely remembers him. When we hear the story of Jinelle and how she was mated to King Ailduin, it makes sense that Andra would remember him more than Donovan. She has a tie to him that Donovan never had.

The night when Ailduin told everyone of Andra's history and Guardian line, I knew I wanted Clint to stay and get more information. The more we know about our Guardian lines the better he will be able to help Cara and hopefully, one day, the one that took over Andra's Guardian line.

That night, I push to connect to him again. It's been so long. I can't actually reach him, but I think he hears me in his dreams. I feel even more confident that he heard me when he says he's going to stay.

There is something magical here in Araphyra, so perhaps, I can connect again while we're here. Cara has Rik now and I know they will be mates, so I feel confident in staying with Clint.

Our month with Ailduin goes by too quickly. We start with Clint's Guardian line. Sometimes when he's reading, he'll skim too fast for me to keep up and he'll turn the page. I realized accidentally that I could turn the page back. The first time it happened, Clint went totally still and so did I.

"Lily bud?"

I reached out and turned the page again. His smile was brilliant. "I'm glad you're here with me. If you need me to slow down, just turn the page back."

And so, we created our own type of communication while we were there. Clint asked Ailduin about it, telling him that he feels that I am here and that he knows that I have been watching over him and Cara.

“Fae magic is usually related to the earth, not the afterlife. But.”

“But what?” Clint asks him and I am waiting to hear as well

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“But, maybe, she found a way to stay on both planes, this life and the afterlife.”

“Is that possible?” Clint asks.

Ailduin shrugs in the elegant way that only royalty can. “With the Guardians, I’d say anything is possible.”

I love the time in Araphyra. Not only do we learn a huge amount about our histories, but the longer we’re here, the closer I feel to Clint. I swear I even start to feel the heat of his body, and I know he can feel it too. He tells me that he keeps getting whiffs of his favorite scent, orange and ginger. My scent.

When he finishes reading our histories, he sits with Ailduin and writes the story of our life and love. He asks Ailduin to make a copy to give to Cara. I love this idea. Now our love will live on forever in history.

But, as with all good things, this too must end. Clint has to return for Cara’s 18th birthday. I don’t want to miss her momentous birthday either. I know she’ll finally recognize Rik as her mate. And while I know it will devastate Liam, it’s time for

Cara to start moving forward with the life she was always meant to live.

I get to watch my beautiful daughter find her mate, and then later, I watch as she and Rik become Alpha and Luna of the Canyon Ridge pack.

Thankfully, not too long after that, Angel found Liam. It took awhile for Alessia's Guardian spirit to return after all the trauma she experienced. I know it was tough for Clint to finally know that I took his place that day on the battlefield. I watched him after his first meeting with Alessia and followed him into our room. I wrapped my arms around him until Anders came in to support him.

As they walked out, I hear Clint whisper, "We will be talking about this later, Lily bud." Thankfully, by the time he comes to bed that night, he is feeling better about everything. He still gives me quite a tongue lashing but then he begins reminiscing about our trip away right before my death.