

## Broken 605

### Chapter 605

“That was a really good idea. Lily bud. I've thought of that last night away so many times over the years. I should have known. It wasn't like you to suddenly be so stressed out. But hindsight is always 20/20,

isn'tit?”

Clint begins training Angel and Alessia and it's like he has a renewed purpose in life. I'm happy watching

them, but I miss my mate. It's been nearly 14 years since I died. The time in Araphyra only heightened my desire to be with him. I don't want him to die, I just wish I could touch him again.

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I watch my granddaughter's birth. I have to say, I didn't see it coming that my granddaughter would be mated to the son of the man that my Guardian spirit was once mated to. But then, I didn't see it coming. that my Guardian spirit would be mated to Liam either. I guess, in the end, everything that comes around, goes around.

Several months after Angel began training with Clint, Selene finds me.

“How are you doing Lily?”

I don't turn my attention away from Clint. "I miss him." I say quietly.

I feel her hand on my shoulder. "His time is coming to an end on earth."

That does get my attention. "When? How?"

"It will be violent, during the coming vampire war. You will need to be there."

"Of course, I will always be there for him."

"Not for him. For the pack. Cara will have an explosion of power when Clint dies. Her grief will send out a pulse of energy that will have the potential to kill everyone around her."

"WHAT? What can I do?"

"Angel will be there, but she can only protect so many. You and Andra were Guardians once: I think you can use yourself as a shield to absorb some of her power and keep her from killing her pack and everyone around her."

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"Of course, Andra and I will do whatever we can to protect the pack."

She smiles at me. "I know you will, that's why you were chosen to be Guardians to begin with."

A few days later, it's the day of the war. While I'm excited to see my mate again, I'm worried about Andra and I being able to control this power surge the Moon

Goddess told us our daughter will push out.

We stay close to Clint. He's beside Rik and Cara to begin with, but as the battle goes on, they get separated. I decide to stay with Clint. At least then I'll know when it's time. Andra is snarling around me, snapping at the vampires when they get too close to us.

“Be ready Andra, I need you to focus.” She snarls, angry at not being able to fight as these vampires kill our pack members.

I see the vampire king come up behind Clint. His eyes are full of bloodlust, and he grabs Clint and sinks his teeth into his neck. Clint flails at first, but he's being drained of blood quick!

As his arms fall to his side and the light begins to dim in his eyes, I hear him whisper. “I'm coming, Lily.”

The vampire, Dimitri, is so lost in his ecstasy that he doesn't realize what he has just unleashed. I watch as Cara screams her pain and hear Angel scream Liam's name. Andra and I jump in front of the Canyon Ridge pack, my arms are spread wide, Andra taking a hard stand.

The force of her pain blows through me. I feel it and it's such a bone—crushing pain that it brings tears to my eyes. “You'll be okay, my beautiful girl. You have a long, happy life ahead of you.” I tell her, knowing

she can't hear me.

Andra and I collapse to the ground, and I see Rik moving to comfort Cara. I look at where Clint is laying

lifeless on the ground.

I stand, looking at Andra. "Come on, Andra. We need to find our mates."

That gets her up quickly and we run into the forest. We find Donovan first. Andra runs to him, rubbing herself all over him. They jump and yip in happiness at finding each other again. I reach down, hugging Donovan. It's good to see Donovan whole again. It's been too long since he's been able to run.

I continue searching for Clint. When I do find him, he's looking around, like he's lost.

I wait for him to look at me. Maybe it's corny, but he loves me this way.

When his eyes finally find mine, I smile the smile that I gave him so many years ago.

"Mate." I whisper, just as I did that first time.

"Mate!" He confirms and we run together, holding each other like we'll never let the other go again. And I know we won't