

Broken 608

Chapter 608

We watch as Angel and Cara explain the best that they can what Grace did to save the packs. She probably could have done it on her own, but I was concerned for her child. Having whatever strength she pulled from everyone was great, but she wasn't reserving any for herself. She would have given everything to save them. That is something I understand very well. I would have done the same in her position. But Clint and I had the ability to save her, to make sure that she had enough reserves to survive.

"You were never meant to be this strong." Selene says, coming up behind us as we watch everyone wakes up, or, come back to life, because that's really what they are doing. They were dead and now they are alive.

"What do you mean?" I ask her.

"I created the Guardians to strengthen the packs. You were always meant to find your fated mates and birth a new generation of stronger wolves. I guess I should have known that the Alphas would not want to part with the strength and power that the Guardians possessed. And, of course, over time, that power increased beyond what even I expected it to be. Case in point." She says, spreading her hands at my realm* and Grace raising the dead.

"It's why there were three male Guardians. I had hoped that the Guardians would be able to find each other and begin to give birth to a new generation of Guardians. Instead, you continued to gain in power with each reincarnation of the Guardian spirit, even absorbing some powers that were gifted to your line and

carrying those with you to the future generations.

Cara was

the first Guardian as I meant them to be, and the two of you and your pack finally set the wheels in motion. Now we have a new generation of Guardians. The

Guardian line will continue to flow through the females as long as they mate with their true, fated mates.”

Selene smiles then looks thoughtful. “This generation of reincarnated Guardians will be the last.”

“What?” Clint asks, as shocked as I am. We both turn to give her our full attention.

“There is no need for the Guardian spirit to continue as it did. It will now continue as it was always meant. to, through the birth of a Guardian. The two of you have started the process that was always meant to be.”

“And what about our grandchildren?” I ask.

“Every female born in this generation will have the Guardian gene. Your grandchildren will all find their mates. Although, many of them will have a difficult time coming together. You Guardians are strong willed wolves and even though your male grandchildren won't carry the Guardian gene, they will still carry the strength of the Guardians. And so, the line will continue for generations to come.”

Selene turns to leave. “Don't take too much longer Lily. It's time for you and Clint to come home and find

your peace.”

“Not much longer.” I say.

Famous last words.

I wanted to wait until Grace woke, ensuring she and the baby were okay. Then I wanted to wait while she had her baby. Then I wanted to wait while Cara and Angel had their babies. Then while Cara and Grace had their babies. Then Angel had her twins and nearly died. I wanted to help, but at that point, I think my tether to their world had severed. So, we watched and waited with them while she healed. And then I

waited to see the birth of Angel's last baby.

There was always a reason that I wasn't ready to go. Something important to

witness, some reason I felt I needed to be here. It is ten years after the hunter war before Clint finally convinces me that we don't need to continue watching over our families.

He comes up to me, gently tucking my hair behind my ear. “Lily bud. Our daughter and her Guardian sisters are adults, and our grandchildren are living a life of peace. It's time.”

I look at my mate. He has always been so patient with me, always been my rock, my foundation. “Okay Clint. But can we say goodbye, one last time?”

He kisses my forehead. This man. Even in the afterlife, he takes my breath away.

“Of course.”

He takes my hand and leads me to the canyon, the one where Clint died, the same place where Grace resurrected the packs. They have made the area a place where pack members from all three packs can come and let their children play. It's a good way to turn a place with terrible memories into a place with positive ones.

As we stand watching our family. Donovan and Andra walk up, standing on either side of us as we step out of the forest. We watch as our grandchildren and their friends play as our daughter and her sisters sit on their mates* laps enjoying the afternoon. I'm so glad they have finally gotten to have this life, the life they were all meant to have. We wait, knowing they will be able to see us on this, our last time with them.

It's Cara that sees us first. I have a moment to appreciate how right Selene was. My beautiful daughter is living a wonderful, happy life. She has a mate who adores her and three beautiful children.

Then, we see that Angel and Grace recognize us as well. As Cara stands, like she is going to try to come to us, Clint and I raise our hands in a final farewell. "It's time to go home, Lily bud."

I smile up at my mate as he looks down at me. "Let's go home, Clint."