

## Chosen 141

### 141 Chapter One Hundred Forty One

The sound of paper brushing against paper was almost the only thing that echoed through the room as an unknown man skimmed through the contents of a report that he'd been given. A few weeks ago, he'd made an investment in a force of one thousand wolves and ended up losing more than half that number. And all for what, a beaten-up spy that has barely spewed any information that can help me get closer to my goal," he mumbled to himself while he went through the papers.

Just then there was a knock at the door and he allowed his visitor entry. The door creaked open and a large man walked, wiping his hands clean with a handkerchief that he placed into his pocket. His shirt, however, still showed the slightest stains of blood, "Give me some good news," the seated man, who was clearly in charge and in fact the rogue king, asked.

"I've tried quite a variety of measures, but it seems the boy has lost his voice. He won't say a thing, not to anyone. He won't even open his eyes when I try. I have had the mind to gouge them out just because of that. He won't respond to anything. We don't see him eat and when he does, there is no one to watch him do so. His wounds heal fast and his blood has already lost all signs of wolfsbane," the man reported.

"That's odd, huh... Oh well, I don't much need for him though. How much longer until we can attack again? This time, we'll have to be strategic in our attack," the Rogue king said, reclining in his rotating chair.

"I don't think we'll be able to attack so soon. It's not everyday someone gets to see a katana-wielding royal decimating the ranks at an insane speed," the man reported.

"We know where she is. There is no reason for them to be so afraid if they know where she is," the rogue king raised his voice. One of the things that angered him even more than the human scourge that infested the planet was insubordination that was caused by fear of the enemy.

"That's not the only person the rogues fear, my lord. If I must remind you, the Mighty Warriors have been deployed. We've been able to account for three of them who've been deployed in Lycaon. The whereabouts of Cupid Shooter still remain unknown to us," the man continued.

The Rogue king, getting angry, flung the documents at his table and began pacing about the room, visibly angry. The man before him flinched and took a step back from his master. Centuries of planning and we are presented with the opportunity to take the world back into the moon goddess' original plan. The humans, no matter how hard we've tried seem to find a way to survive. But this time, it will work. We'll get rid of all of them along with the traitorous wolves that stain this world and walk around calling themselves beings of the goddess."

"What are you talking about, master? What makes everything different this time?" the man asked.

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"Has he made it here yet?" the king asked, snapping out of his fantasies and dismissing his subordinate's question to proceed to what was of more importance in his mind. A short moment went by as the werewolf relayed his reply to the king, bringing a smirk to his face.

“Perfect,” the rogue king replied, striding out of the office in quite a hurry.

The large man followed him closely until they reached the small living room that visitors were meant to see whenever they came. The rest of the compound’s interior was a secret that no one had ever gotten the blessing to find, “Oh, if it isn’t my good friend?” the rogue king announced boisterously and pulled a blue-eyed man into his embrace, “Tell me that you bring good news.”

“Quite... I bring quite good news,” the man replied, “The princess has not been marked yet and she shows a fear for the procedure. You can rest easy for now.”

“That’s good to hear. That way, I don’t have to kill her,” the rogue king clarified, hoping the other man would cringe at his reply, but this man had seen his share of fear. The rogue king was always impressed by the number of things this man was capable of.

“Well, as long as you keep it that way, we won’t have a problem on our hands. Aidan, this is the kind of man you should look up to. He always comes through with his promises and never misses an appointment. The perfect business partner...”

“He could at least learn to take a joke,” Aidan sighed beside the Rogue King. The man chuckled at his alpha’s complaint.

“Join us for a meal. Aidan, what more do you have for me concerning that failed operation,” the king asked.

“Well, we were able to discover all the bodies of the rogues that were sent to retrieve the boy except the scout. I believe his name was Demetri. He was one of the promising ones that could sneak up on a beta alpha even though they were paying attention to the sounds around them. He was impressive, but I cannot tell if he survived the attack,” Aidan announced.

“Then the runt is the one we need to get that information out of... Switch up your techniques... He needs to taste wolfsbane in quantities that actually hurt. This will get him to say something,” the Rogue King said dismissively.

“You might want to know something else though,” this peaked the Rogue king’s interest, “She can walk again. I received information that she was supposed to be stuck in a wheelchair for a while... What happened to that?”

The king was quiet for a bit, “Don’t worry too much about it too much. As long as she doesn’t suspect you, she won’t have reason to attack you,” the Rogue King said. A chef walked up to them and placed a large covered platter on the table. He lifted the lid to reveal the well roasted body of a deer. The more than alluring aroma of the dish filled the men’s nostrils and brought along with it an appetite that they needed to satiate.

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The school bell that ended the school day finally rang releasing Katie from what she now viewed to be torture designed especially for her. She wanted to get out of this place the second she could. They waited for the students to file out of the classroom and stood up to leave, however, Trevor had other plans, “Katie Sirius, we were never properly introduced.” The boy’s voice reached her ears. For some reason, this was no man to Katie. He just didn’t look like one compared to Cole.

“Umm, you know my name. I know yours. I heard your speech, got some chills down my spine. What more do we have to talk about besides the top floor and why no one goes there?” Katie asked. Jason, whispered something into Sandra’s ear. The girl slammed her book closed and turned to her mentor.

Looking between the two of them, Katie sighed and waved them off. They were gone in a blink, leaving Caden, Cole and Katie with Trevor and two of his friends, both of whom Katie had not noticed until now.

“What interests you about the top floor? It’s only a place for hunters. And seeing as you are...” Trevor stopped talking when Katie raised a red card in front of his face. One of the rarest things on the planet, a hunter’s license.

“Are you mocking me?” Trevor’s bitterness was raw and fresh in his voice.

“I’d give it to you so that you can make sure it’s not a fake, but you don’t look like someone who even wants to check it,” Katie replied.

“They say power can get you anything, but I had no idea it could get someone a hunter’s license,” the boy said. Katie had grown up around hunters and knew a lot about them and how to fit into a hunter society. It was different now that she was a werewolf as well, but there were some things that wouldn’t change.

“So you’re still a junior hunter... I was almost impressed,” Katie replied his harsh comment with one of her own. Trevor was taken aback by the accusation. His friends looked at him with questioning gazes.

“Now what could possibly give you that impression?” Trevor’s composure hadn’t fallen even once. Katie was now bored...

“What a let-down! I’m leaving. Just so you know, Trevor, the Prometheus gifts are earned, not bought. Lots of training is not enough to get you to be a pro hunter. If that fails to get into your skull, then you are far from getting where you need to go,” Katie walked past the three of them. Cole was by her side before she was far from the classroom.

“That was a bit harsh, don’t you think?”

“I couldn’t help it. Hunters are supposed to show humility and discipline. He was everything but that... He is clearly a skilled fighter, but he oozes self-importance,” she explained.

“So, you’ve never met a hunter that values themselves above others?” this got Cole curious. He could remember a particular hunter that got on his nerves every time he thought of him, but he knew to hold his tongue every time he wanted to mention his name. It was taboo to mention the name Jeremiah around Katie...

142 Chapter One Hundred Forty Two

Katie found the Den amusing. It was nothing like what she’d done back in Brigadia. The hunters would hang out in their own section, but they still had to bring their food from the cafeteria. This was different for Katie since Sandra was the one always doing that bit of work (after she’d insisted to treat her mentor as such, of course).

Katie pulled the human girl close to her and took a seat on one of the many tables that littered the place. Crysta cringed at the choice of table and cleared her throat to speak, “That table is beneath your

stature. The top werewolves get to sit there," the girl pointed off to a raised, secured section. The walls in that part of the den were coloured a dark chocolate and the tables well varnished.

Luxurious sofas were arranged around a long expensive table with one at the very end of it covered in small gems carefully placed in intricate designs. "That's a bit overkill, don't you think?" Katie asked.

"Yeah, it is, but the alphas and I wouldn't accept anything lower," Crysta boasted and led them to what Katie had decided to dub the 'VIP section.'

Seated in some of the sofas were Bree and Ginger. Ginger sipped a drink in a wine glass, one that Katie didn't want to know about while Bree checked her nails and checked her face in the mirror to pass the time. Three other people sat in the vicinity, males to be precise and their eyes shone a deep red, "The new princess finally showed up," one of the men spoke up. He lay across the sofa with a newspaper on his chest while he rested.

"Yeah, she'd only gotten herself momentarily lost. Can you show some respect, Wyatt?" Crysta scowled at the boy.

"Relax, Crysta. This is a place for relaxation. There will be no need to be formal. I'm sure the princess agrees," Wyatt spoke up, turning to face the princess, "She's even more beautiful up close..."

"You might want to keep the compliments to yourself," Cole interjected, his eyes flashing blue.

"Ignore him, your Highness. He forgets his manners," another boy spoke, puffing a ring of smoke from the cigar none of them had noticed he was holding. Katie wanted to ask which of the two was forgetting their manners, but decided against it, "Don't worry. This smoke is not dangerous to anyone. Just the highest quality you'll ever find."

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He was situated furthest from the rest of them, but that had nothing to do with the smoke being harmless, "You're addicted to it and you dare to call it harmless," Katie replied, speaking for the first time since they'd arrived.

"Oh, so she speaks," another spoke up, "Beautiful voice too... The goddess doesn't take half measures when making the royal's now, does she?"

"You're walking on thin ice Derrick. Wasn't it a few days ago that you declared Crysta to be the prettiest werewolf in Sirius," Wyatt spoke lazily, keeping a crazy grin. Katie could tell they were in their element. In the Den, these werewolves were free to be whatever they wanted, even if that meant they were going to turn out to be lazy couch potatoes.

"I know what I said, Wyatt. Liam agreed with me and the vote was amongst the three of us. The coward in you made you back out, but enough of that. I'm more interested in who gets to sit in the king's chair. Ever since Drake and Lina backed out of the Den, that seat has been vacant. Princess Katie or Prince Cole... this is a toughie now, isn't it?" the boy was clearly enjoying his instigations.

"Why doesn't Lina sit there anymore?" Katie asked, pulling off her absentminded act and taking a seat right next to the one they tried to get her into a fight for.

"I don't know whether to call that graceful or stupid. It doesn't matter to me who sits there anyway. On the matter of Lina, we don't quite speak of her. That's a question you will have to ask either her or Crysta," Wyatt replied, returning his eyes to the newspapers, "Hmm, the hunters stopped releasing the good information that we always want to hear."

Sandra took a seat next to Katie and Cole, along with the two alphas, took seats on the other side of them. The royal chair was left vacant despite there being two royals in the room at the moment. None of them noticed the twitch in Crysta's expression. She'd expected one of them to take the position, but it seemed they were still lacking of a leader.

Katie turned her eyes to Crysta. She hadn't known the two had a history. They were divided by an age gap of two years and wouldn't have had that much of a chance to interact. She'd noticed the odd looks they gave each other every time they met, but beyond that, she was stumbling in the dark, "I would rather have that runt say everything herself. If I was to tell the story, she would only look worse than she already does..." Crysta shrugged and took a seat in between Bree and Ginger.

As if on cue, the food arrived. Honour came carrying two plates of food and was followed by a large number of the kitchen staff. They were all served in silence and they waited for the kitchen staff to take their leave. Right when Honour was about to leave, Crysta asked, "Where did the runt go today?"

"I am not sure. Would you stop calling her that? You know it is a show of disrespect to the royal family," Honour returned. Her cheeks flushed red as she tried to stand up for her friend. However, she was trembling, having stepped into something that she couldn't win even in a hundred years. Crysta was surprised by the girl's boldness and looked up from her food to observe her foe.

After a quick scan that made Honour feel like digging a hole and escaping, "How about you tell that runt to say what you've said straight to my face. Maybe then I'd consider letting it go. She knows what awaits her if she does that. Assuming she even gets the guts to say it."

Honour turned to walk out of the room, her fists clenched in frustration. There was nothing she could do against the beta's daughter. She knew her limits and was only happy that Crysta hadn't taken it upon herself to beat her for standing up against her. It's just how it worked, the weak didn't have much say in anything that happened and Honour knew this.

Katie hadn't seen her sister in the cafeteria or the Den and this got her worried. Had something happened between her and Crysta that it got her out of the Den? Questions swarmed her mind, but there were no answers to the questions. "Prince Cole, how is Lycaon?" Liam asked, smashing the cigar he was halfdone with into the ashtray and walking up to the table.

"It's fine. Have you been there?" Cole replied.

"Hmm, I think I travelled to Lycaon two years ago for the Royal Games. I enjoyed those very much," the boy continued. Katie had almost tuned out the wolves to focus on her food when Wyatt called her out.

"So we all know the princess is a hunter, but we don't know what gifts she possesses. I certainly enjoyed watching her almost..."

"Watch your tongue, Wyatt," Crysta snapped at the alpha.

"I do not have such an obligation, dear Crysta. That probably would have worked if I was an omega like Honour," he announced, continuing with his conversation, "Watching the strongest warrior among the females get a look of fear was more satisfying than I'd like to admit..."

"And yet you just admitted it," Derrick intervened, "Can you go one hour without putting someone down?"

"Well, I only state the truth. I'm not the one who decided to make that truth interesting or degrading," the boy chuckled. Katie rubbed her temples, hoping Wyatt would forget all about her amidst their bickering.

"Never mind... I'm curious as well. What power does our princess possess? We already know what the prince can do, now we want to know what the princess can do," Derrick asked.

'Is there something else that Cole can do and you have no idea about?' Ashley asked the girl.

'I don't know,' Katie replied, "Well, I have both Prometheus gifts and no, I will not answer questions."

"No one asked a... wait, two gifts, that's impossible," Liam was the one to react this time, "Something like that being true would disobey so many laws of the world. Stop messing around, your Highness."

"I'm only wondering what laws my existence would break," she said, stuffing her mouth with more food. She had no intention of answering any questions, like she'd just said. The alphas realised she was serious about that when she stopped paying them any attention.

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The rest of the meal continued with the three alphas and Crysta talked of everything and nothing they could think about. Katie was soon able to find out that these were only the sons of the three alphas, except for the beta alphas, that lived in the capital. "Are you okay?" Cole's voice broke her out of her thoughts as they walked on to the last lesson of the day. He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her neck, the shock going through her like it usually did when came close to the place he was supposed to mark.

Sighing, "Yeah, I'm fine. Just wondering what happened with Lina."

"I'm sure the girl will tell you as soon as she gets the chance to..." he answered her. Just then, something started to vibrate in his pocket. The prince pulled his phone from his pocket and found the caller to be 'Her Majesty' as he'd saved her... His face grew an expression that Katie had trouble reading. From what she could remember, Cole's mother was dead. Why then was...

"I need to take this..." with that, Katie was walking to class without her mate. 'Just imagine all those hours without his scent...' Ashley groaned. Katie rolled her eyes at the wolf's antics and decided against commenting...

143 Chapter One Hundred Forty Three

The bell that ended the last session soon went setting the school into the chaos caused by students breaking off from school. Excitement filled the air, many of them rushed out before the teacher could finish what he was saying about assignments and extra credit assignments. He soon realised it was hopeless and resigned to his seat.

Katie chuckled, glad that school remained the same everywhere. This time, she wasn't so sure about the concept the man had taught and had been able to distract herself from thinking about her mate while he was away. Thankfully, he stepped back into the class after a few minutes had gone by (not that she needed him to breathe or anything.)

"So the mighty Katie has got a few kinks in her armour of education," Jason announced peeping into the work the girl had managed to produce from her mind.

"I am not the goddess of wisdom, Jason," she replied, looking at her effort one more time before closing the book. Sandra had enjoyed the lesson as it was about werewolf history. She'd read so much about it that she barely needed to focus on the topic. Katie had spent her time learning how to kill them instead and reading about their strengths and weaknesses.

Her eyes were glued to the sleeping wolf beside her. Jason noticed and pulled her into a hug, pulling her away from Caden, "Careful, he bites in his sleep and I have the sole responsibility to protect you," he joked.

"Maybe you can try to do your protecting in a different way than this. I've never seen Caden sleep in a class," Sandra asked.

"He sleeps every once in a while. I am surprised he slept today though..." Jason announced.

"That shirt though. Has that shirt always been that small?" It was one of the shirts that Katie had come to know as Caden's, but it had never been that small on him...

"No, it's not always been like that. The two of us are going shopping later," Jason spoke up.

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"It's rare for werewolves to find classrooms to be comforting," a voice cut through their conversation. Katie found her eye twitching at the sound of their new arrival. She was fine with Crysta nowadays, but this was someone else. Someone she wanted to teach a lesson in humility. How to do that proved to be a problem though...

"What brings you here, Trevor? I was certainly sure you were done giving the welcoming speech," Katie asked the boy with a wide smile on her face.

"I only wanted to ask what it felt like to be alive again. I also did some digging and found out very fantastic news about you," Trevor spoke thoughtfully.

Katie wasn't sure how much a junior hunter could get from the information that was concealed from them. They were considered liabilities to the system amongst the hunters. Getting Sandra to be allowed into the meetings back in Brigadia had been a very hard thing to pull off... Based on the boy's behaviour, Katie couldn't quite place how much he would get with his connections."

"Cole, are you done with your part of the essay?" Katie asked the royal, completely ignoring the hunter before her.

"I am almost done indeed," he replied, "Some of these events feel like an oversimplification of what happened though."

Katie chuckled at his reply and looked into his work. Her jaw dropped as the first lines of the story were not only well written but heavily detailed. "It's no surprise you know so much about werewolf history, but this is still too much. Were you ever thinking of becoming a history teacher part-time?"

"A king working as a part-time history teacher..." he paused trying to comprehend what she'd just said, "I would only do that if my student was my mate." With this he continued writing, leaving the princess flushed... 'Dashing, isn't he?' Ashley began swooning over their 'perfect' mate.

"Already skipped to the silent treatment. I must have hit a nerve," Trevor cleared his throat.

"The only nerve you're hitting is..."

"Oh, I'm not finished. I heard that on the night you shifted, you attacked a whole number of hunters in Brigadia and some of them are still recovering as we speak," he cut her off to voice his discoveries, "I'm watching you, Katie Sirius. You might think you're some new hotshot, but that doesn't matter to me. I will make sure you fall in line like the rest of the werewolves in this school."

"I'd expect nothing more from the head hunter. I am still wondering why they don't have a real hunter as the head hunter though," she groaned at the end, a direct attack on the boy's capabilities.

"Well, try getting into trouble and you might just see why a pro hunter is not needed," the boy boasted and walked out of the classroom.

"There goes my visit to the top floor..." Katie sighed. Cole was finally done with his essay and was getting everything packed up when he noticed Caden holding his packed bag in his hands.

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Before Katie could go into the forest to make the return journey, Cole held her back, by the wrist, "How about we take the scenic route?" he began.

"Not happening, loverboy. By the time we get a family outing, she'll have seen everything and there will be nothing new to show her," Lina complained making it just in time to crash the royal's plans.

"Okay, Lina, how about this? Choose three places or one or two in the capital that you would really like to show Katie and I won't take her there. You can tell me what you don't want her to eat as well until you get the chance to spoil her yourself," he suggested.

Lina seemed taken aback by the offer. The royal had found a compromise she could agree on, "Oh, so the runt has shown her face at last..." Crysta's voice could not have chosen another time to be annoying. To Katie's surprise, Lina did not react to it and only continued to talk to Cole. "Fine, Cole..." she brought her hand up to his ear and began whispering to him. At first, Cole's face was normal, but then he began to regret why he'd come up with this plan.

When she was done, he smiled brightly, "You've really thought this through, haven't you?" Lina nodded in response, "Very well. I will keep away from those specific places."

"Oh, you guys are taking the scenic route. Nice... Might I..."

"Continue to the palace and pretend you saw nothing..." Katie interfered, having guessed Crysta's request to be a tour guide.



"I was going to say cover for you at the palace in case you came back late, but that could work just fine," she responded, nodding in disappointment as she walked away.

Cole whispered into the girl's ear, "Your mojo doesn't help you to read minds, does it?" Katie watched the others going and she turned to leave with Cole as well...

"Jason, are you coming?" Sandra's voice reached the royals' ears. They turned to see the alpha frozen in one place. On one side stood Katie, Cole and Caden while Sandra stood on the other. He didn't answer Sandra's question and only remained in that one position.

"Caden, what about you?" Katie asked the alpha, wondering what he was doing following the two of them. 'Did I read something wrong?' she wondered.

"You guys can go on to the palace. We'll be fine," Cole answered. It was only then that Jason broke from his trance and walked up to Sandra. He didn't show the royals his face, but tears were welling up in his eyes for the first time in a very long time. He couldn't explain what had just happened to him. One could say his vows had clashed and he didn't know what to do.

"What was that about?" Katie asked when they were finally gone.

"I'm not entirely sure," Cole replied, leading her back and onto the road that led into the capital. They were still a few hours from nightfall and Cole intended to use that time to show his mate the city. There was so much to experience in Sirius that Katie had never experienced in Brigadia and it was what he intended to show her.

Every night in Sirius was like a festival in Brigadia. The best part Katie might have found was that ice cream was not nearly as expensive as it had been back home. This way she didn't have to ask for any of it and feel guilty for asking.

The humans in the city didn't care if they were in the presence of werewolves or not. They only knew to avoid angering them and everything would be fine. Before long, Katie found herself in a club with her mate, a twist to the night, that she had not seen coming. "So do you tend to party a lot?" she asked over the sound of the music.

"Only when Caden and Jason feel like partying... and that happens to be a lot of times," the prince answered. It was only a short while before the two royals were enjoying the party. Katie forgot to tell her mate that this was her first time in a club or rather Ashley decided against all in the name of having fun with him. The power of music and alcohol soon took hold of the girl and had her drunk by the end of the night.

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Cole called Caden and had him bring a car to pick them up. Holding his mate to him while they drove back to the palace, the wolf rubbed circles into her back, "That was my first..." the girl grumbled.

"I hope your healing is as quick as mine," Cole answered.

"I will be fine, Cole. Depending on how bad the hangover will be, I might never go back there," she replied. The hounding headache was already setting in, "Definitely not going back there," she said again before passing out in his arms.

Cole brought his hand to her forehead, "Are you sure, your Highness? You know what that does to you..."

"She's my mate, Caden. I would do this a thousand times before I decided it was a bad thing," Cole replied. His hand began to turn black at the point of contact with his mate. She gasped as the pain from the headache left her body and finally settled into a peaceful sleep. Cole was used to the sensation of taking pain from someone. It was usually a pain more dangerous than the one he was taking, but considering how fast he healed, it was always for an instant.

144 Chapter One Hundred Forty Four

Darkness everywhere. Not a single source of light. And yet, the scent of her loved one was still thick in the air. She tried turning about and looking for his body, but he wasn't there. Confused and alone in the darkness of whatever place she'd found herself in, Katie started to realise the numerous anomalies with this setting.

She wasn't laying down beside Cole anymore. She wasn't lying in a bed either. She was standing upright with no energy wasted while doing it. The worst part though was that she could see a thing. Well, that's what she'd thought would remain the case. Eventually, she began to see shapes and dim light filling the place she was in.

Soon enough she could tell that she was in a room made of stone. Part of the stone wall was covered in moss. If it hadn't been for her mate's scent constantly wafting into her nose and calming her senses, she would have been overwhelmed with panic. She checked her mind to be sure of what had happened the day before. She had gotten angry about Trevor and the way he acted toward her. Well, disappointed would have been a better word, but her reaction scratched that off her list of excuses.

She'd flat out cancelled her plans to visit the top floor when she saw the boy climbing the stairs and instead gone out with her mate... to a club. She had many questions as to how she'd even ended up in her bed, dressed up and next to her mate, however, she was sure of the mild memory... 'I turn eighteen and go straight to a club like a spoilt teenager. Aunt Marie would not have liked that...'

While she tried to reprimand herself, she heard the shifting sound of fabric made by someone when they turned in their sleep. Accompanying these suspicions was the sound of someone breathing out. Katie was now sure that she was not alone. She squinted her eyes in an effort to adjust to the surroundings. Drawing on her wolf's power so that she could at least use the sight of a werewolf, she was disappointed to find it unavailable to her.

Was she sleeping? Was this a dream that didn't let her do what she wanted to? She took a step back and came into contact with bars so cold she had to back away from them. The stone walls were only on three sides as she now discovered and the fourth side was an entrance to a prison cell. Her eyes finally cleared and she was able to see that she wasn't alone in the cell. Once again panic threatened to surge, but the scent of her mate all around her gave her the calm levelheadedness she needed in this situation.

Now that she was comfortable with having a roommate, she took a closer look at the one laying on the ground. A boy who was slightly older than her rested in one corner of the room, dressed in rags that were familiar to her. At least, the colour of the original clothes was familiar. The boy was bound in cuffs and shifted uncomfortably on the hard stone ground, "K-Kyle, is that you?"

There was no doubt in her mind that she was staring at the boy that betrayed her and had her perforated with arrows. The boy's breathing came to a stop... He could hear her. He turned around even though he didn't open his eyes... "I guess the hallucinations have begun. Just leave me alone already."

"Kyle, what have they done to you? What am I doing here?" both of the cell's inhabitants had no answer to the last question.

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"Have you come to gloat or remind me of the mistakes I made?" the boy asked, "Just leave me alone already. You'll soon have your wish on the day I die. Just spare me until then. It's not long." He curled up into a ball and wept. Shivers shook the boy and caused the last of Katie's resolve to come tumbling down.

What scared her the most was the fact that she bore no hatred towards the boy whatsoever. He'd betrayed her and killed Ashley in the process, but even now as she stared at him, she wanted nothing to do with him. She didn't want to kill him... and she didn't want to see him die either. She came closer to him and placed her hand on his back. He tensed up at the touch... "What happened to you, Kyle?"

"I don't know who to blame anymore, Katie. I want you to kill me. Just finish the job. There is nowhere left for me to go," just then, his eyes opened to reveal something that scared Katie right out of her dream of the boy. His eyes, instead of a normal amber were crimson red.

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Katie woke up suddenly having seen her former best friend in a cell with eyes that were only deserving of wolves that served the kings. A thin film of sweat covered her body, probably from what she'd just gone through in the dream.

Katie was deeply curious as to why his eyes had changed to that colour, but also bore no explanation. Cole's hand tightened around her, bringing down her nerves. It was as if the royal could sense her emotions even when she was asleep. 'It would be hard to hide my emotions from you...' the girl sighed. Placing a gentle kiss on his cheek, she stepped out of the bed and went to the shower.

Setting the bathwater to the right temperature, she filled the bathtub and sunk into the water to calm her nerves. It was exactly what she needed after what she'd just witnessed. She didn't know what she was supposed to feel now that she'd seen Kyle again. Whether it was real or fake did not matter. She bore him no ill will and found that fact threatening. If they were to ever meet and the others didn't know of her current opinion of the boy, they would probably make a decision they would regret. It wasn't right to use their emotions to drive their actions.

Well, that's what she'd learnt with the hunters. Ever since Ashley had awoken, she'd been nothing but emotional and no matter what she did, she couldn't just turn it off. Looking back to the day of the welcome ceremony, Ashley had tried to pull back from her so that she wouldn't snap at the girl at the time. However, that wasn't something the wolf could completely ignore. The girl had been trying to spike their mate's drink. 'Ashley, are you there?' Katie called.

The wolf barely stirred upon hearing her summons. She was completely silent for the first time. It was only now that Katie noticed that her eyes weren't as sharp as they usually were. Concern leaked into her

now relaxing mind. She stepped out of the shower and walked up to the mirror by the sink. Just as she'd suspected, the girl that stared back at her had dark blue eyes. There wasn't a glow in them like they normally were. 'I think I've heard enough shocks for the night...' she thought to herself, lowering herself back into the shower to wash off.

Little did she know that Ashley was indeed awake. The wolf wanted nothing to do with the traitor. She'd seen Katie's memories and knew the anger that had boiled within her when Kyle had betrayed her. She'd experienced it all. It was only then that they saw Kyle that the wolf had figured out how to withdraw from the hunter, cutting off everything that made her a werewolf. Katie, unknowingly, was left with only what she would have called her hunter part.

Sensing the girl's discomfort from the image that stared back at her in the mirror, Ashley forced her to rest. Katie didn't know where the sleep came from, but she was fast asleep in the tub before too long. 'I'm sorry, Katie,' the wolf whispered.

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Bzzt bzzt... the royal slapped the annoying alarm that woke them up hours before sunrise for pack training. Thankfully, there was always something beside him that would calm him down immediately. Cole turned over to touch his mate and found the sheets beside him empty. His eyes shot open and his wolf surged forward frantically searching for her.

Following her scent, he ran to the bathroom and instantly relaxed. Much of his body hurt from using a particular power the day before even after being warned by Caden. He rubbed his temples when he realised she was fine. Katie lay unconscious in the bathtub with her head resting in the padded crook that had been designed to lean out when one was in the tub; rest. She'd fallen asleep...

He reached into the water and pulled the girl out of the water. She lay limp in his hands, a sight that he was starting to get used to, 'I am getting tired of seeing you like this, but I will happily continue to do so as long as you promise never to let anyone see you like this...' the man's thoughts began to wander as he dried her off in a procedure that he'd grown used to when she was injured. She had fought him at first, but after he'd shown her that he only wanted to help her, she'd accepted him. Thanks to the mate pull, this was easier than it should have been...

145 Chapter One Hundred Forty Five

Katie woke up to the soft strokes from her mate rubbing circles in her back... 'Wait, wasn't I in a bathtub when I fell asleep?' she thought before blushing red, 'Not again... That was supposed to end with the times I was injured...' she mentally groaned... "Someone is finally up," his morning voice reached her ears.

Katie looked up at the royal. He cradled her in his arms as though she was a baby. "And I was supposed to be in a bathtub and yet I'm..."

"Alive and well... What were you doing in the bathtub anyway?" the male asked.

"Bathing... Is there anything else people do in bathtubs?" Cole thought through this phrase and decided against the answer he wanted to give.

“Let me rephrase my question. What woke you up in the middle of the night only to sleep in the bathtub?” he narrowed his eyes at her.

“Were you worried...”

“You keep dodging the question,” she replied, finally giving up her ruse. She’d tried to avoid the conversation for fear of having to tell him what had happened during the night.

Gathering the courage, “Fine, I had a nightmare. A freakish dream that woke me up in the middle of the night. I went to take a dip and fell asleep in the tub. Does that answer your question?”

“Partly...” the man continued investigating, “There isn’t much that can scare the Rogue Killer. So what was the nightmare about? If you don’t mind me asking.”

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The girl sighed and began after seeing no way out, “I was in a dungeon... a prison cell with Kyle. I don’t know what it was. Everything felt so real... Even his emotions seemed real.”

“I don’t see how that’s a problem though. Kyle is a weakling. You have nothing to fear from him,” he noted. ‘Talk about suspicious. Here I thought I would be able to keep the scary detail to myself,’ she thought. Cole could tell when she was lying through their bond and she’d heard that he would gain the ability to know what she was thinking once she’d been marked.

“That’s not the part that was scary. The scary part was the fact that his eyes were red instead of yellow,” she answered.

“Oh, that’s bound to be scary, although it wouldn’t make sense for the Rogue King to make him an alpha then through him into a cell. I don’t know what to make of your nightmare,” he concluded, “I do know, however, that we are late for pack training. I’ve heard Jackson can be a jerk when he wants to be. Get dressed.”

With that said, the girl dressed up. She’d escaped the question that loomed over her head. Having drowned the boy in the fact that the nightmare had scared her, she had dodged the fact that anyone would have expected her to get angry the moment she saw him and that’s how she wanted it to be.

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Katie stretched her limbs, getting ready for what awaited her. This morning, Jackson had changed everything and told them to pair up, but one of the members in the pair was going to fight in their wolf forms and the other would fight in their human forms. It was a hard practice since the shifted wolves wouldn’t have much trouble losing. However, he had told them this was necessary in case they were ever fighting rogues and they couldn’t shift. This detail had made Katie curious... ‘There are moments when a werewolf can fail to shift.’

As she stretched, she gathered the nerve to ask the girl who’d volunteered to fight her once again. Crysta had been graceful in her challenge today, however, and wasn’t proud when it came to fighting the girl. To Katie, she was now looking ambitious. “What can make a werewolf fail to shift? That part, I did not understand,” she asked Crysta.

“That answer is quite simple, wolfsbane,” Crysta replied.

“Simple as it might be, I don’t know what it means. Now please get to the part where you explain,” she replied.

Crysta sighed and began to explain, “Wolfsbane works to reject everything wolf in the body of a werewolf. When a werewolf is shot with wolfsbane laced in the weapon when he or she is still in their human form, they develop headaches and lose access to their wolfs. This is different from a wolf that had already transformed. Wolfsbane robs a wolf of everything that makes them special. Their ability to heal, their ability to hear far distance and even introduces allergies. If the allergy a wolf has to the wolfsbane is too strong like air blockage, they will die in a short time. Are you starting to get the gist of it?”

“Yes, I think I understand what you mean. Do werewolves usually find themselves being dosed with wolfsbane?” Katie asked, now getting curious as to why they were worried about such a scenario.

“Ever since the last attack on the castle. It was said there were hunters on the opposite side of the battle. A lot of werewolves were shot with wolfsbane and found themselves completely defenceless. From that day onward, it was a rule for us to learn how to fight without being able to shift. Wolfsbane saps our strength and leaves us barely human. For some, it takes away far more than that. We can only try to make things harder for the rogues if there was ever an attack on the capital,” she explained.

“How do you know all of that?” Katie asked her.

“I was only an infant then, just like you were. My parents told me the story of what happened on that day. The story of how the king and queen lost their baby girl. The empire was in mourning for quite a while. Only to realise the girl was alive this entire time. Not many of us like shedding useless tears, you know,” the girl complained.

“Oh, would you have shed any tears?” Katie asked, with a smirk on her face.

“That depends on if you’re worth my tears,” she replied, taking her eyes off the princess and onto another princess in particular. “That pair is not meant for each other,” she mumbled to herself and started walking up to Lina and Honour who was also getting ready to get this over with.

Katie looked with interest... ‘Am I supposed to do something about this?’ she wondered to herself as she watched the two collide. There was obvious tension between Crysta and Lina. Katie couldn’t put her finger on their relationship. From her point of view, Crysta was one big bully.

“Hey, Jackson,” the girl yelled out, “I would like to make a last-minute change to my choice of partner.”

“Jackson, who was busy tending to others who had their forms wrong, turned to see what the fuss was all about. He let the pair he was training to practise what he’d shown them and walked up to Crysta.

“What is it now, Crysta? You’re not getting cold feet, are you?” the large man joked.

“As if,” the girl rolled her eyes so much they might have spun in her skull, “Anyway, I want to switch with Lina. I’m taking on Honour. Maybe the family can have some time to bond, but tomorrow, the princess is mine as usual,” the girl announced, dragging a winded Honour out of the place without giving Jackson the chance to oppose her. How could he? She gained privileges by being the best amongst her female peers.

“Well, Lina, looks like you get to spend some time with your sister,” Jackson announced, “Or are there any other changes that you’d like to make?”

“No, this should work just fine,” Katie commented.

“Are you kidding me? Katie will beat me to a pulp,” Lina complained. Katie didn’t want to deny it, but there was genuine fear in her sister’s eyes.

“Would you rather face someone like Sandra then?” Katie asked her. The girl looked towards the human that had been pinned by Jason at the other side of the field. It was embarrassing to watch her try, but she never gave up trying and kept going again with the alpha. Lina wondered what the girl was doing with Katie in the first place. In the palace, she was weak compared to everyone. Although not as weak as Honour... at this, she cringed, ‘That girl needs divine intervention...’

“Fine... I’ll give your junior hunter friend a go... It’s not every day that you get to face the wondrous Lina Sirius,” Lina boasted.

“Uh-huh, because Lina is the most powerful werewolf in the whole of Sirius and we should all bow down to her Highness under her overwhelming radiance,” the man chimed, his voice filled with sarcasm, “Sandra, there is a request here.”

Crysta paused in her thoughts to look back at the royal she’d left to fight Katie, ‘Forfeiting already... Just when I think you can’t get any worse,’ she mentally scowled. The sight of Lina irritated her on so many levels and seeing the girl backing out of a fight with the hunter only made her angrier at the girl. She found herself paying attention to Lina even when it was not necessary though for reasons she kept only to herself. Not even Bree and Ginger knew anything about her take on the youngest princess.

“Oh, I see you’ve chosen to slack on your training today,” the familiar male voice that belonged to none other than Wyatt, the laziest alpha she’d ever seen in her life. The man walked up to her with a delta in tow caring not for what the delta wanted from him. She assumed this was supposed to be his excuse for a training partner. Honour was feeling completely out of place in between the best fighters of their generation. Wyatt might have been lazy, but when he wanted to, he was a formidable opponent. He spent a lot of time training in private and slacked off when the group training began.

146 Chapter One Hundred Forty Six

Crysta rolled her eyes at the alpha and signalled for Honour to get into her defensive stance. Because of the normal wolves’ inability to retain their clothes when they shifted, Crysta volunteered to be the one to shift, but that was only going to happen once she was sure the girl before had a few basics in her brain if there was any to understand what was about to be taught, “Wyatt, why don’t you find someone who can actually handle the kind of training you need?”

The alpha looked to his right and regarded the delta before him with a shrug, “Alfred can do what’s needed. He’s been such a big help.”

“You mean he’s helped you get out of training without having to go through the extra drills,” Crysta replied, showing Honour how to block, “Come on, girl. Move your hands and feet. This is not some fashion show for nature lovers.”

Honour complied and tried to put some energy in her already tired muscles. The fists that came at her were a little swift for her to handle, but she did her best to block and dodge for she knew Crysta was holding back a lot. In a real fight against her, she would have recognised nothing but a blur for the delta.

“Well, if that’s what gets in your mind when you see someone be so successful in everything they do, then who am I to deny your right to an opinion. Are you seriously going to train that runt?” the alpha asked her, noticing the girl taking her partner seriously.

“I suggest you find Liam and bother him. This particular person has a lot of kinks to work through,” the seriousness in Crysta’s voice reached the alpha loud and clear, and he did not like it.

“I’ll let this slide just this once. Have fun dealing with that runt,” with that, the alpha left them alone, the delta following him briskly. He looked troubled and upon further inspection could be found to have bruises all over from what he was going through with Wyatt.

Honour started to lose her focus and ended up getting hit more times than she would have liked, forcing Crysta to take a break from the pummelling, “What is it, runt? Are you tired already?”

Albeit winded, Honour was losing focus for other reasons. A gnawing curiosity that just wouldn’t go away and only got stronger the longer she kept it in, “Why are you training me?” she asked.

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“Oh, so you were only distracted. You won’t have time for distractions in the real world. One stray thought could mean the end of your life,” Crysta replied. When the girl’s persistence to know the answer didn’t waver, she sighed and went on to explain, “Fine... It was because of what you did yesterday. You stood up for someone who didn’t deserve that kind of loyalty. How you take this session is entirely up to you... It could be what you get for raising your voice at the future delta of this pack or it could be a sign of acknowledgement... Runts don’t go around standing up to people stronger than them.”

“Aww, you do have a heart,” Honour couldn’t help herself.

“Payback it is. Get ready. I won’t go so easy on you this time. Once you have the basics down, I’ll give you a few tips to surviving longer in case you’re attacked by a werewolf,” she started, commencing a series of attacks that were faster than what the girl had been getting used to. With time, Honour started matching up to the speed of the delta and was soon winded by the intense exercise.

She collapsed, completely out of breath, only three minutes after they had started fighting. Crysta watched her patiently, wondering how weak one could possibly be. After how long she’d spent training and keeping her body in the best shape possible, she’d simply forgotten the feeling of weakness. Honour wasn’t a fighter. She was delicate and weak and oddly beautiful in her own ‘green way’. She wasn’t meant to be on the battlefield.

“Have you been skipping out on training?” Crysta asked, trying to comprehend this. The girl was basically Lina’s age mate and yet she was still this weak. Pack training started at the age of fourteen and continued until one retired from safeguarding the pack which was a very long time away in case the wolf lived a long life.



“No, I haven’t. I have been coming to these things since we were supposed to, but there is no improvement whatsoever,” Honour replied, in between her quick shallow breaths. There was more she could explain concerning her breathing and how she easily ran out of breath. How it was always hard for her to do anything tasking from the moment she could walk, but upon remembering the person she was talking to, she held her tongue and left it at that.

“Well, you will have to find a way through it. If you can’t do that, then I never want to see play the hero again. You won’t always be able to defend yourself. Lina obviously can’t...” Just then, Crysta’s attendance got taken up by the commotion coming from a gathering group. She could see through them to watch the action that took place at the centre and she was just in time to watch the human girl pin down a slender white wolf.

The junior hunter had defeated their princess in her wolf form. ‘You just keep on hitting newer lows, don’t you Lina?’ Crysta thought to herself. Honour came up to her in time to see what had just happened. Jackson confirmed the winner of the duel and Lina shifted back to her human form after being released. The audience roared in praise of the junior hunter... They’d always love a good fight. Lina, on the other hand, was nearly petrified by her defeat and looked like she might just enter the ground.

Without looking around for anyone else, the girl looked Crysta in the eye. ‘What look are you trying to give me? You should have trained with your stronger sister, but you had to go and ask for something you thought was simpler,’ Crysta was utterly disappointed. Lina vanished from the scene faster than normal eyes could witness although she was still visible to Crysta who paid her no further attention.

“What difference would it make if she was facing off against a rogue?” Crysta asked the girl before her. Honour barely heard what the delta asked her. She was far too worried about her friend and tears stung her eyes. The girl’s state tugged at something in Crysta’s heart, but she shoved the emotions far within herself. There was no room for something of the sort when it came to Lina. She was a lost cause to the pack... or at least, that’s what she believed to be true.

“Hey, get back in form. You haven’t finished with me yet and I’m not planning on training runts for the rest of my life,” she barked at the Honour.

“Yes, of course...” Honour replied after watching Katie run off after her sister. She wasn’t confident of the girl catching up to Lina, but she was a better option than Honour could have ever been. She’d also seen her speed when she’d fought Crysta the previous day. Perhaps there was a chance she could keep up that pace. Honour was sure Lina could keep at her top speed for a longer time than any other wolf and this was what made catching her impossible in the pack.

“Oh, the runt has shamed the pack even more now that she was beaten by a human,” Liam spoke up, walking up to them with Wyatt and his delta in tow.

“Where is your training partner, Liam?” Crysta asked.

“He’s only taking a short nap. It’s nothing to be worried about. I heard you were training the runt’s runt, but I hadn’t believed it to be true,” he responded, scanning Honour’s appearance, “She looks like she could faint any second.”

“She’s weak. That’s for sure, but good enough for a female,” Crysta said. All eyes were on Honour as they tried to gauge why on earth Crysta had taken on such a partner for the first time.

“Is this going to become a daily thing?” Wyatt asked, with a hint of excitement.

“What are you so happy about?” Crysta snapped at him, narked by his behaviour.

“It’s quite simple. Watching a royal getting their ass handed to them...” he breathed in deep as though he was on drugs, “No amount of weed can top that feeling. I would think this is something that you would get a kick out of. Are you having a change of heart? Is it now that you have decided to get on the royal’s good side. It would definitely explain what you are doing training this brat.”

Crysta’s eyes flashed with defiance as she stared at the alpha talking back at her. Since he wasn’t her alpha, she didn’t have the obligation to answer any of his questions. His questions did reach her though... She hadn’t thought through everything when she’d decided to help Honour with her training, “I was only giving that runt the chance to recognise how weak she is. Training this one just happened to be the price...”

Honour, who had been given an entirely different reason began to wonder what exactly was happening before her eyes. If it hadn’t been for the sway Crysta had already established over her, she would have been appalled by her response. “So that’s the reason for these bruises...” Honour scoffed, her mind soaring back to the girl that had just left the clearing in a rush. ‘Please, be fine, Lina...’

Looking at the two of them, Liam scoffed and walked away from them, shaking his head in disappointment. “Watch your step, Crysta. It’s almost like you’re going soft,” Wyatt said, choosing that moment to walk away from them as well, his partner in tow.

The two were quiet for a little bit longer before Honour spoke up, “It’s not easy being you, is it?”

“Shut up and let’s get back to training,” Crysta barked at her, shaking off the question. Honour didn’t argue and got ready for the continued assault that had taught her more than she’d learnt in months, ‘It’s harder being Lina...’ Crysta thought to herself...

#### 147 Chapter One Hundred Forty Seven

Katie rushed through the forest, keeping her senses up for anything that might hurt her sister. She didn’t intend to catch Lina immediately as the run she was having was good for whatever she was going through. Keeping up with the white wolf, however, would not have been easy if she didn’t have her Prometheus gifts. Katie followed her for what felt like thirty minutes...A perception of time that she’d trained to be fairly accurate while she was still living in Brigadia.

The time she spent running allowed her to enjoy the thrill of the wind brushing through her fur. ‘Being a werewolf isn’t all that bad,’ she thought to herself.

‘I’m glad you are finally starting to warm up to me,’ Ashley smirked.

Before Katie could answer her, her senses flared up... She could tell they weren’t alone. She’d given her sister a distance of half a mile from her to keep herself from being detected, but this wasn’t what she’d expected when she did this. They were being followed, or they’d already been spotted. Whatever it was,

she knew their opponent was going to be attacking them soon. "Katie, where are you?" Cole's voice came through the mind link.

"I'm following the princess. I'll soon catch up to her. What's wrong?" she replied. Her mind was then split between the crisis before her and what it was that had caused Cole to call on her. He sounded panicked and that was a cause for her to worry...

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Cole lay against a tree, panting after the drills he'd been through with Caden, "Are you getting stronger for some reason? You never used to keep up with me this much," he asked between breaths.

Caden, who was already starting to catch his breath, replied, "Yes, Alpha Cole, I have been getting stronger lately. I don't know why, but it's the same for Jason. Maybe some kind of growth spurt that you are yet to go through yourself."

"Whatever it is... You're cheating. Would you stop adding a title to my name? It's creepy. We are friends, remember," Cole had tried pushing his friend's odd behaviour to the back of his mind, but the longer he spent around him, the more it bothered him. Caden had woken up that day addressing Cole with his title and hadn't once dropped the act, even when he didn't seem to be minding the title.

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Caden, hearing the request, scrunched his eyebrows in thought, "Very well, Cole..."

"What is it, Caden? You want something... Spit it out," Cole asked.

"Permission to go shopping?" the male asked. Cole blinked once, twice....

"What..."

"My clothes aren't fitting me anymore. Oh, the same goes for Jason. He's occupied with his lady which is why he hasn't asked yet, but we were planning to..."

"You can go shopping whenever you want... I just don't understand why you have to be weird when asking for something like that. What's going on with you? What aren't you telling me?" Cole asked him.

"I don't know that yet..." Caden had to bite his lip to keep Cole's title from leaking out of him. A thought came across Cole. He'd seen similar behaviour before, but he couldn't believe this to be the case and so he overlooked the matter. 'Maybe it would come to pass...'

"Oh, if it isn't the Crown Prince of the Lycaon Empire," a voice interrupted them. Cole took in the new arrival... An alpha that was being followed by a green-eyed wolf. Be it a delta or beta, Cole didn't have the interest to find out, "You're looking terribly winded. I would say your henchman here is in better shape..."

"Do I know you?" Cole asked... The boy's face went blank with shock from the question.

Recovering, "Apologies, your highness. My name is Derrick Ward, Future alpha of the Golden Moon Pack. We met in school yesterday, so I'd assumed you would recognise me," the boy introduced himself, slumping his shoulders in disappointment.

Cole took the time to think back to the time they'd been in the Den, "Oh, that was you. Pleased to make your acquaintance. You didn't sound too boastful then. I wouldn't have matched your faces." Cole replied.

Before their conversation could progress any further, a large crowd started gathering around two people that seemed to be getting ready for a duel. They hadn't heard the commotion before the start of the duel, but they were in time to see it start. Sandra took on a defensive stance as a white wolf circled her... The slender build of the white wolf told Cole she was built for speed and not strength and the blue eyes that gleamed from the wolf's head told him that this was none other than Lina Sirius.

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Sandra couldn't get a grip on her nerves. Her mentor had gone completely bananas, 'Katie, why would you send me into a fight with a royal. I've never beaten Jason even once. How the hell am I supposed to fare against a royal of all creatures. This was the worst assessment she was getting from Katie since she'd become her mentor. How was she supposed to defeat the fastest wolf in Sirius, not to mention the princess...

Lina didn't wait for Sandra to make the first move and dashed in to make the first move. Sandra's training kicked in as she evaded the wolf's attacks. Seeing the girl's nimble movements, Lina increased the speed of her attacks and rammed into the hunter. It was a simple attack that was meant to knock the wind out of her opponent.

However, Sandra saw the opportunity and began what she'd been taught all the years she'd been with Katie. Hunters had to rely on everything they could use to achieve their goals and Sandra was not about to give up. She'd noticed Lina's attack and breathed out just as she was hit. This allowed her to recover faster than the wolf had expected. She slid around the wolf, using her soft fur as a handhold, she got herself tangled in the wolf's legs, tripping her.

The two tripped and began to roll off. There was a struggle in which Sandra expertly twisted out of Lina's focus and got her more tangled. Before Lina knew it, Sandra had her completely restrained in a position that didn't allow her to move without breaking something. She'd underestimated Sandra completely and been publicly shamed before the wolves of the Sirius empire.

Her wolf pushed forward in anger, trying to get the better of her... to the wolf, this human deserved to die for what she had done, but Lina knew the rules. This was the aim of the exercise after all. Jackson ran up to them and checked that Lina had been defeated. Before the girl could descend into a rage, she noticed Sandra's shivers. The junior hunter's heartbeat only sang a song of fear. 'It was completely self-defence, huh... Katie has a promising student...'

After being declared the winner, Lina shifted back into her human form, having been let go. Her eyes scanned through the crowd for someone she didn't want to have seen this disgrace of a fight. Unfortunately for her, there she was. Standing beside her best friend with a look of annoyance was Crysta. The delta could not be any more disappointed in the display she'd just watched. If she'd fought Katie and lost, there wouldn't have been a problem, but Sandra was still a junior hunter...

The thoughts were all halfbaked by the time the girl ran from the clearing and straight into the forest. Cole watched his mate follow her soon after. After all, there was no one else there that was capable of

keeping up with Lina Sirius. Sandra walked back to her former partner and embraced him in a hug, shivers taking over her...

"Still think you don't have a chance of catching up to Katie..." Jason tried.

"Oh, shut up. I only used the element of surprise that I still had. Lina had never seen me fight before and didn't know the full extent of my abilities..."

"You won, Sandra. Celebrate that before you spiral down into the statistics," Jason stopped her and hugged her a bit tighter before letting go. It was only then that they noticed Cole walking up to them with Caden eyeing the scene before them in disbelief, "Hello, Alpha Cole..."

"What did I just watch?" Caden asked in wonder, "I've never seen a human that agile before."

"Oh, shut up, Caden. I was trying everything I could to survive," Sandra cried.

"You had me fooled. You handled that like an expert. Is that what happens when an Agility gift is used right?" Caden continued to ask.

"More flattery... Jason, help me," Sandra turned to the alpha holding her.

"I hear no flattery," Jason huffed. Cole laughed at the three before congratulating Sandra on her victory.

"It's not every day that a human bests a royal in a match even if the royal is not taking things seriously. You might just be the first..." Cole voiced his own praise, turning the girl even redder...

"You guys are mean..." Sandra huffed, shifting her eyes to the ground in an effort to avoid the eyes of the three men that had her cornered. A scream filled the air catching their attention... They turned to see a girl crouching away from Crysta. It was Honour and she was keeping her face hidden from Crysta as though shielding herself.

Crysta scoffed at the girl and walked away, having had her fill with whatever she had been doing, "Maybe I was wrong about you," she said as she walked away from her.

Drake was by the girl's side before anyone else, anger in his eyes. Before he could snap at the girl that was walking away from her, Honour held his face in her palms so that she could relay a message, "Don't get mad at her. It wasn't her fault. I just lost focus during our training drill..."

"That doesn't mean she had to continue beating you mercilessly even after you asked her to stop. That is no way to train..."

"No, Prince Drake, that's not it. She normally does that until I get back into focus, but this time I couldn't, so I screamed. Please do not be mad at her. Instead, listen to the source of my distractions," she tried.

Her words finally reached the royal who'd almost decided to abandon reasoning with her, "What are you talking about?"

"Lina... She's in danger and I don't know how to get to her," she announced... The information made Cole's blood go cold at the information he received... 'Didn't Katie follow after Lina?'

Katie continued to run through the forest on all fours, striking the ground harder each time to push her faster. At some point, it felt like she wasn't touching the ground. She weaved through the trees at blinding speed in an effort to get to her sister. That's all that mattered at the moment. Cole had told her everything he'd heard from Honour.

After getting her to relay everything calmly, Honour had told them that Lina was abducted. Katie couldn't believe it considering she was still dutifully following her sister's scent. From what she could tell, the girl had not run to the river like Katie had the day before, she had instead run along with it. Katie continued tracking her scent, trying to get to her faster, 'Curse the headstart I had been giving her...'

Katie's senses started picking out the sources of danger not far ahead. 'Rogues within Sirius. What a surprise... And here I thought the fun was in Lycaon...' Ashley said, allowing her bloodlust to be revealed to Katie.

'Would you like to take the wheel then, Ashley?' Katie asked the wolf.

'Can't we do this together? We stand a better chance that way,' Ashley asked, paying attention to their surroundings to keep Katie from getting too distracted by their conversation. At the speed they were running, there was no telling if she would trip on a root sooner or later were her focus to be disturbed. Katie's ears finally picked up on the voices of the rogues she was looking for. Her sister's scent was also stronger now that she was closer to them.

She slowed down and started to proceed slowly. 'Katie, you've been running long enough to keep your scent undetectable for now. However, it shall spread in a short time from now. You still have a window to sneak up on them before they sniff you out,' Ashley informed her.

The snow-white wolf proceeded, sneaking up on the rogues. She was just in time to find three naked men throwing her sister's still body onto the back of another rogue. A growl escaped the girl before she could stop herself. The men went still for a moment. Having loaded the girl on the dirty grey wolf, they also shifted and faced their intruder. They were taken aback by the blue eyes that stared back at them.

The three that didn't have luggage stayed back while the last of them ran away, 'Sometimes I wonder why they run from me,' Katie thought to herself. Letting out a growl, she rushed to the rogues before her, exposing herself from her hiding place... Before she could get to them, however, her ears picked up the distinct sound of arrows... 'Damn it, there is an archer...' she cursed, veering out of the way just in time to dodge four arrows. The arrows were metallic and identical to the ones that had been used against her back in Brigadia.

'Could it be him?' Ashley asked the girl.

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'Yes, it could be him. The rogues travel fast since they don't have to avoid neutral territory. I wouldn't be surprised if he was also here,' she replied and decided on a different course of action. If she couldn't fight these rogues, she would have to run after the one that had her sister and stop him from getting too far.

The whizzing sound of more arrows caught her attention, 'How did he change positions so fast?' she asked herself, diving out of the arrows' way. 'Ashley, we are too big of a target in our wolf form,' the girl told her wolf.

'Very well, we shall fight through a half shift,' the wolf replied and allowed her to shift back. During the shift, more arrows whizzed past her, but only brushed past her as she became small enough to fit behind the cover of the tree she'd used to hide.

"Damn you, Jeremiah," the girl yelled out loud.

"I'm surprised you figured it out that quickly," the voice of the male came back, "Surrender and die, mutt..." Was this the same person she had come to know in Brigadia?

The sound of a growl got her attention as a rogue showed up beside her. Katie leapt out of the way and out of her cover. Arrows sang through the air, their aim true... Katie twisted, tapping into her training and caught the three arrows at the shaft before taking cover. She tapped into her Prometheus gift and dashed forward in pursuit of her sister... Using a zigzag motion to throw the archer's aim off...

"So you can catch arrows, huh. Jackeline taught you well..." Jeremiah's voice rang through the trees, however, it didn't go far. The rogues were losing distance, but Jeremiah wasn't and Katie hadn't yet been able to tell where he was or how the hell he was keeping up with her, "Do you have to run in that erratic style? It's only consuming your energy and I honestly won't miss it just because you're making sharper turns... Honestly, watching a wolf using a Prometheus gift is disgusting..."

Katie soon got to know the meaning behind his words when an arrow whizzed past her while she turned to make another corner in her motion. He was skilled, even more so than she'd initially judged. "What I don't understand is how someone like you is working for the Rogue King. Prometheus would never..."

"Prometheus realised the error in his judgement. All werewolves deserve to die. You are the biggest abomination in that regard and a symbol of the revenge he has declared on the werewolves," he stopped her short.

"You're spewing nonsense. Is that the crap the Rogue King is feeding you?" Katie tried, tapping deeper into her agility gift to run faster. She was on top of the runaway rogue in no time, however, arrows stopped her from getting her sister from the rogue, "How are you even keeping up with me?" Katie couldn't help but wonder... That was until she remembered the way Jackeline used to use her bow to travel... 'Oh, so that's what you're doing...'

Taking advantage of her senses, Katie ran back and found the three rogues that were pursuing them, 'Katie, are you sure about this?'

"Just trust that we have that much strength left in us, Ashley. We can't let them take Lina," Katie replied...

"What are you planning?" Jeremiah's voice called out from ahead. Katie rammed into the last of them, the feeling reminding her of the time she did something similar on the day before her birthday... If she'd used the same strength this time as she had then, the wolf was bound to be immovable. It didn't matter anyway since the poor guy was going to meet his death anyway... In exchange for Lina's of course...

Katie held the immovable wolf and dashed forward, past the others and far ahead to the one that was still trying to abduct the princess... 'Persistent idiots...' Ashley cursed...

'Well, we are miles from the clearing. There is no one that can get to use this far out. So this is the perfect opportunity to abduct the princess of Sirius,' Katie replied, getting a feel of just how far she was from home. The singing of arrows reminded her of the reason she'd brought the wolf along, pulling it by the neck as though it was a banner... Katie raised the wolf above her head and smirked as the arrows that were meant for her went through the wolf...

"What the..." Jeremiah's voice burst into laughter. It was genuine at first before changing to amused laughter, "I would have never thought of that... Not in a million years, but still... Crap..."

Getting caught up in his laughter had allowed Katie enough time to ram into the other wolf and get her sister all at once. She ditched the other wolf she was holding and turned completely to the right completely veering off the path they were following. 'Last time, there had been a whole mob of rogues that wouldn't let me do something like this, but this time it's different...'

"Ugh, useless henchmen... I guess I'll have to do this myself," Jeremiah bellowed. This was not the same person Katie had known growing up. He was different when he threatened to fight her like that. When he aimed arrows at her.

"Did you get so mad at me for turning you down that day?" Katie yelled out as she continued running in a straight line. She merely needed to get to her destination where she would at least be able to draw him out... The river....

"Oh, I'm over that. You don't mean much to me. I would just like to see you die now..." his cackle filled the air as he confessed his sick desires.

"Well, I'm not dying any time soon, so I would hate to disappoint you once again," she replied. A bright light came through the forest up ahead. The end of the treeline. She was going to make it...

"So that's your plan... What a shame! I just made it and you seem so focused on that one destination that you will never be able to dodge the arrows aimed at your back," his words were followed by the whistling of numerous arrows fired consecutively and extremely fast. He was right... Katie was focused on breaking out of the forest... So focused that turning was going to be a problem if she was to dodge.

Everything seemed to slow down before her. She could tell where each of the arrows was... Her ears had isolated each of them... A total of eight arrows. How he'd fired that many consistently was beyond her comprehension. At her fastest, she would have been able to catch four to five arrows without caring about dodging them. However, she was carrying her sister... facing the river the fastest she could manage... She'd been cornered... 'Ashley, what do we do...'

149 Chapter One Hundred Forty Nine

Eight years ago...

Katie had been seated cross-legged for three hours now... Nothing she'd done had worked so far. Her adoptive parents had done everything they could to teach her the secret behind Chase's precognition, but she wasn't getting the hang of it, "It's not working... I've tried everything I could. It's just not possible," the young girl groaned, finally breaking her concentration.



“This is new. Are you giving up already? What happened to that ambitious goal of yours?” Aunt Marie asked the girl.

“Well, I have been working on it for hours. How am I supposed to...?” the girl stopped herself, closing her eyes in frustration. She didn’t want to give up. She couldn’t... Not when she wanted to protect those she cared about, “What am I doing wrong, Aunt Marie?” she asked the woman.

The woman smiled at her adoptive daughter. She admired her inner fire. Every time things seemed impossible, the girl had a way of pulling her mind back and focusing on the task at hand, “Hmm, perhaps you already know. The power of precognition must come from your strongest convictions. You want to protect those closest to you. To make sure they can smile and not have to worry about rogues or danger... Well, how do you feel every time you remember that? Keep your heart pure and focused on your goal and it will never lead you astray,” the woman replied, “Now, how about we try this again.”

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‘Why did that return to me now that I am about to be skewered once more by arrows? Keep your heart pure and focused on your goal... I could not be any more focused than I am now... I’m trying to protect Lina, of all people...’ Katie mentally lamented.

Just then, the whistling sound of several other arrows reached her ears... ‘Another archer...’ the loud clanking of metal as arrows collided in the air above her sounded next. She could no longer feel the arrows heading for her. The girl came to a sudden stop just outside the treeline, “Damn it, what is he doing here?” Jeremiah cursed. Another arrow came from the forest, although it was aimed at the ground before the girl and whistled louder than the others. This was the last arrow that was shot by Jeremiah before the rogues showed up.

“Oh my, you definitely know how to get yourself in all sorts of trouble, dearie,” a feminine... wait male voice, caught the girl’s attention. Katie looked behind her and saw a man dressed entirely in pink holding a pink bow. He bore three quivers, two at his hips and one on his back... His hands’ movements were barely noticeable as he unleashed an assault on the wolves that attacked. Katie stayed still as the arrows whizzed past her at blinding speeds.

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She could tell the bow he was holding that he wasn’t a normal hunter. The power that poured off him was enough to tell that he was extremely skilled. Although Katie was finding trouble making observations when her nostrils were constantly assaulted by the numerous cosmetic products the man had applied to his body. She decided to trust her senses and let him prove what side he was on through his own actions. That was... if he didn’t attack her when she wasn’t looking.

“Thank you,” she managed, placing her sister against a tree. She began to check her vitals like she was trained. Lina thankfully was unharmed. Her train of thought immediately soared into the nearest questions. Where the rogues had come from? Why they’d tried to abduct a royal and how they’d even managed in the first place? It was hard to think Lina would be overwhelmed by anyone when she was as fast as she was.

“Would you care to fill me in on what happened?” the man broke the girl out of her thoughts.

"I'm not quite sure. I was following her so that she didn't hurt herself or something, then she got attacked. She must have told someone in the pack through the mind link. I found her pursued by four rogues and a hunter," she gave the short version of the story.

"Of course, I see..." the man replied, "What's on your mind, girl?"

"I was hoping I could wake her up so that I don't have to carry her the whole way," she suggested. Curiosity sparked within her a bit later than she would have liked. Turning slowly, she took in the man's appearance. Now that she was used by his oddities, she could look beyond them to recognise the arrows and bow he was using. The arrow tips were shaped like hearts. She nearly cursed herself for missing it. "Would you happen to be..."

"Frank Silver... Yes, darling. That's me. Frank Silver, at your service," the man said, gloating as he said his name, "Charmed, I'm sure..."

"I was going to go with Cupid Shooter, but your real name will do as well. What are you doing this far out... in the middle of nowhere?" Katie asked him, lifting her sister. She gestured for the man to help her carry the girl... Silver was appalled at first, only to shrug it off when he realised the person before him didn't care what title he held.

"I was assigned in Sirius to protect the one and only Katie Sirius. I have been looking for an opening to introduce myself. This was just the right opportunity. I have a question," the man asked. The two of them walked with the girl between them following the direction they'd followed. When they reached the corpses of the rogues that Frank had killed, the man pulled a flare gun from one of his pockets and shot upwards.

A trail of green smoke went into the air, producing a loud sound as it did. Katie took the time during the distraction to pay attention to the last arrow Jeremiah had shot. The arrow was odd as its shaft seemed too thick for an arrow. She reached out for it and picked it up. It was a rare arrow, but not one she hadn't heard of, "What's the message?"

Allowing the Mighty hunter to hold Lina, Katie broke the steel arrow in half and allowed the roll of paper inside to fall into the palm of her hand. Noticing the missive, her heart began to pound faster... 'What was the meaning of this...?'

"Just what is this supposed to mean?" the words left her mouth as she folded the paper.

"I am not sure. I also don't know what to tell you. You could just throw away the message and never know what it contains, but you could also read it and decide what to do with whatever is inside it," Frank tried.

"He shot four arrows through me. How am I supposed to believe the messages someone like that sends me?" she argued through gritted teeth. There wasn't a fibre in her body that wanted to know what he wanted to say. Was it an apology? Perhaps he was taunting her even more. Maybe it was a promise to kill her the next time they crossed paths. There couldn't be anything good inside of it and yet, she couldn't bring herself to destroy the letter.

"Are you going to just stare at it or are you going to see what it says?" Frank asked her, "You could give it to me so that..."

"I'll read it," the girl answered. With shaking hands, she unfurled the crumpled paper, careful to keep the paper from tearing. Her mind swarmed with different scenarios of what it could contain and she also had different wishes about how she was going to react. If only she knew where he was so that she could give him a piece of her...

The girl's thoughts were cut off as Ashley read the note out loud in her mind, "Cole's mark should look good on you. Can't wait to see it." the wolf was speechless at the words before her.

Katie tore the note a moment later and sighed, "Just when I hoped he would say something sensible."

"You didn't seem hopeful to find something sensible in the words of the note. What makes you think they are meaningless anyway? You should look nice with that hunk's mark on your neck," it was only then that Katie noticed Frank peeping over her shoulder in search of gossip.

"I'm not ready to get marked just yet. Just imagine having the teeth of a wolf go through your shoulder. Of everything the wolves do, that one sounds far too painful," she groaned, returning to her sister. Just as she was about to get her sister up, the girl began to stir awake... Frank held his tongue when he noticed this took the girl's attention away from him.

"Hey, Lina, how are you feeling?" Katie asked, sending a message through the mind link informing her of the girl's condition. She added that she would explain everything once they were back, avoiding the headache she would get from a worried Cole if he knew what had actually happened with the rogues and Jeremiah.

"I feel like I was hit by a raging Katie..." she whined, rubbing her eyes and squinting to adjust to the light.

Katie was stunned by the phrase, "Is that going to be a thing now?"

"Well, it will be if Drake decides to name you Raging Sister or something along those lines," Lina joked, "What happened?"

"Well, you nearly got abducted by rogues..." Katie helped the girl up and continued to explain everything that happened while the girl was knocked out as they walked on. Frank, this time, however, did not help the girl walk. He continued behind the ladies keeping a very sensitive ear to anything worth of gossip from the girls, "What do you remember?"

"I remember running away after... Whatever... I just kept running until I was tired which is something I rarely do. I shifted to take a break, but everything goes black from there," she explained.

"They must have snuck up on you when you were resting, but how could they have known where you'd be or that you'd be weak. It doesn't make much sense," Katie spiraled off into her imagination.

"Thank you, Katie... For saving me," Lina replied.

"What is family for?" Katie replied, flashing the girl a wide smile.

"Well, isn't that sweet?" Frank scoffed. Clearly, this was not the kind of gossip-worthy information he was looking for.

After what seemed like ages of walking, the trio took a rest at the river bank. They decided they would follow the river and make a beeline for the castle when they got close enough, completely ignoring the training that obviously continued without them. Lina's strength was not returning to her and Katie was less than willing to carry both her and muscular Frank back to the castle. The younger girl, reaching her limit, took a rest on one of the exposed buttress roots by the tree line while Katie washed her face in the stream.

"Why do our parents let you wear tights, but not me?" the girl yelled, frustrated.

"Oh my, you've been holding that in, haven't you?" Frank piped in, "My guess would be that your sister is already claimed by her rightful mate and you aren't. I don't know why she's taking longer to get marked though," the last part the man mumbled more to himself so that Katie would not hear him. Unfortunately for him, the girl's sharp hearing wouldn't let that slip by.

"What does that have to do with anything? I can dress the way I want. Crysta does and I don't see anyone telling her she's doing the wrong thing," Lina grumbled.

This struck a chord within Katie, who hadn't wanted to get into the conversation that would end up involving what was going on between her and Cole, "Speaking of Crysta, what's the story between you two?"

Lina's face got sad immediately and she looked away from her sister, "I don't want to talk about that."

"Why is that? You're my sister. I would want to destroy anything that gives cause you to make such a face," Katie replied. She came up to her sister and pulled her chin up so that she would look at her. Lina yanked her chin out of Katie's grip...

"You'll only become like her. I don't need someone else that I care for to start shunning me like I have the plague," the girl mumbled more to herself. She half-hoped Katie hadn't heard anything she'd said, but that was just wishful thinking. The Royals had exceptional supernatural abilities and Katie wasn't the same retard she was.

"That would never happen and you know it..." Katie consoled her sister. She sat beside her sister who looked away from her once more.

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"You say that, but if you knew her back then, you wouldn't. She wasn't always such a pain. She cared for people. She was a good friend. I still find her doing it without realising it or when she thinks no one is looking. Many times, but she won't ever admit it to my face... Just because..."

Katie was lost, but she could tell they were making progress. Frank settled down on a patch of grass in front of them to listen in on the story. However, for once, this was a story that wasn't going out to his fellow hunters(gossipers). It was far too personal for him to violate.

Lina, finally ready, decided to narrate the story clearly, "Crysta and I, we're best friends... It was a long time ago though. Before we were even able to shift. I was always faster than her when we were kids and having no real strength, we were evenly matched. Obviously seeing as I was a royal, I was meant to be stronger than her... That's what we all thought at the time.

When we were eight, she finally went through her first shift. The first shift normally occurs during that time. The latest could be nine or even ten, but even through that time, I was still waiting on my first shift. Crysta began to get stronger and then on the day I shifted, my wolf wasn't powerful... Not the way a royal was supposed to be anyway... I wasn't as big as the rest. I barely had any strength, but instead, I was fast.

Werewolves use their strength to protect the pack, but my abnormality wasn't good for something like that. I was mocked and shunned by the rest of the werewolves of our generation. They would claim my speed was only good for running away when things turned for the worse. I was only lucky that I wasn't the crown heir to the Sirius throne. The pack wouldn't have been approved.

With Wyatt and Liam running the rumours, there is nothing I could say to convince anyone of anything other than what they feel is right. They deemed me an abomination and before I knew it, Crysta had turned against me as well, along with all the others. I wasn't seen as a royal anymore..."

"Children can be cruel," Frank was the first to comment when Lina was done narrating her story. Katie was at a loss for words. Here she was trying to fight for the freedom of werewolves when the werewolves were already creating their own kind of oppression amongst themselves.

She brought her palm to her sister's cheek and wiped the tears that rolled out of her eyes, "I don't see a reason to cry when they don't see how great you are..." she told her. Lina stopped her sniffles and took a hard look at her sister's face. Where was the hate and scorn she was used to when she faced her peers? "You'll soon see it the way the others do..."

"I highly doubt it... To be honest, if I was to choose either one of the gifts, I would have chosen the Agility gift. That way, I'd never be late when my loved ones needed me to come running. Strength can take on many forms. Until you see that, you won't be able to shine like the bright light I know you are," Katie continued, pulling her sister into a hug.

"Take it from me, girl," Frank pitched in, "Being different doesn't make you an abomination. One would argue that a person like me could never have made it as a hunter, no less a Mighty Warrior. My hands are soft and I hate going through pain, but I made it here anyway. Embrace your strengths and nothing can stop you."

Coming from someone who knew what the girl was going through, Lina felt even better about herself. In fact, it was the first time she was looking at her speed as more of a blessing than a curse. She loved to run, but had hated it because it made the others shun her, "What an odd trio we make?" Katie joked, taking notice of the odd pattern.

"I was about to say the same thing. The first werewolf to hold Prometheus gifts, the fastest werewolf in history and me, the prettiest man in all the land," Frank boasted.

"You wouldn't happen to be..."

"Frank Silver, at your service, madam," the man interrupted, introducing himself in the process.

"Oh, right... That also works," Lina replied. 'What are the odds of meeting him a second time. Although I didn't get to talk to him the last time. Wait, what is he doing here?'

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The trio reached the castle than they would have liked, but having been attacked by rogues, they were taken care of and weren't asked about much. Katie was summoned by the King to give a report of what had happened and she went there with the Mighty Warrior. Handing Lina over into Honour's hands, she bid the girl farewell and left to meet her father.

The office of the King of Sirius was far more organised than she thought it would be. The man had his handsome face skimming through different papers. His hand constantly darted to the pen by his side when he needed to scribble something down or sign a document. He took some time looking through something at his table before acknowledging their presence, "Good morning, Katie. Good morning, Frank," the man greeted, barely fazed by the Mighty Warrior's presence.

"Good morning, Father," Katie replied, taking a look around. There were portraits of different kings of the past on the walls. The office was wide enough to house a different section that was designed like a living room. As Katie was about to take her eyes off the living room part of the office, she noticed someone she wouldn't have expected. The queen lay asleep on one of the sofas. It was the first time he was seeing the woman's hair in a state slightly below perfection... It brought a chuckle out of the girl.

The king noticed what she was looking at, "What is it?"

"I just thought her looks were always perfect like those of Celeste. I'm glad to know she's human," the observation brought a momentary smile to the king's face before he realised a more important note within what she had just said.

"You've seen the goddess before?" he asked.

"Yes, I have seen her. She's... pretty," Katie confirmed.

"Huh, and that's what you noticed about her. Interesting. On to more important matters, I need to..." just then, the door burst open with no warning. The sweet scent of her mate invaded her nostrils. Cole rushed into the room and pulled the girl into a hug.

"I was worried. What took you so long. You held out on me. You're supposed to keep me up," he paused when he noticed the Mighty Warrior in the room, "dated on everything that happens to you."

"Umm, Cole, I'm fine. I promised never to do anything I can't handle ever again and that's what I plan to do," she told Royal, pulling out of his embrace.

The king was glad to see this kind of display from his future son-in-law, "Cole Lycaon, you might want to knock the next time you feel like barging into my office."

"Apologies, your Majesty. Can I stay to hear the report then?"

"Of course, I would be happier if all the Royals were here to hear this. Proceed, Katie. What happened in the forest? It's good to have you hear, Frank," he said, recognising the Mighty Warrior's presence once again and beckoning for the three of them to take their seats.

Drinks were brought to them while Katie went through the story of what happened during her pursuit of her sister up until the moment when they were saved by the Mighty Warrior. The king had many questions, but held them in and let her continue the story until she was done. Katie tried her best to narrate everything and only left out the part where the rogue hunter left her a note. It just didn't seem

important to her. Cole had questions as well and kept putting them aside for the sake of her story. She didn't even hold back when it came to Lina's revelation. Here she asked the king if there was a clean solution to her situation. And the king was happy to discuss it as well...