

Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 183



Chapter 51

As we leave the conference room, I agree to let anyone who wants to go for a run on pack territory after dinner go, as long as they are escorted by one of our guards to make sure they don't get lost or end up going over a cliff into the Blood River. She thanks me deeply and scurries off to let her sister know the good news.

Katherine steps forward, "Alpha Mason, thank you so much for making our pack members feel welcomed. Persephone will be relieved, I'm sure."

"Please, you can call me Alpha Bronx. Save the formalities for business hours," I bow slightly to her.

We watch as the blonde and red-headed women all head up to the guest suites, with the couple of men on their team following dutifully.

"What in the Goddess name is happening right now?" I ask out loud, "Uh, Milo, have a couple of senior guards escort anyone who wants to go for a run. We need to monitor whatever the Hell is happening right now."

"Yes Alpha," he nods with his hands on his hips. 1

"D-did Amari say Persephone is her sister? Wouldn't that mean-"

I cut Reggie off before he finishes, "Yeah. All three are Manae. Did you see all their female staff? They were all either blonde or red-heads. I'm thinking they are all Manae."

"Holy shit," Milo whispers loudly, "What do we do?"

"We talk about it later. For now, play dumb and get ready for dinner," I order. 2 ***

"Kas?" I whisper into the phone. She was so sleepy when she called. I already know she has fallen asleep, but I just want to make sure. There is one thing you can always count on with Kas, she works hard and sleeps hard. I always try my best not to interrupt her when she's sleeping. I figure she had enough late nights and early mornings growing up that she deserves the sleep she gets now.

I smile when I'm answered with her little snores. I wait another minute, closing my eye and imagining wrapping my arms around my sleepy little mate and burying my nose into her hair, breathing in her fresh rain and lilac scent. It's not the same as the real thing. I look at the phone but all I can see is her chin and the side of her scarred neck before I make myself end the video call.

I throw my towel into the laundry basket and put on my sweatpants. When I take a deep breath and notice Milo and Reggie's scents coming from outside the bedroom. I head back out into the living room; Milo and Reggie are both on the sofa, looking at their phones.

"What are you guys doing here? How did you get in?"

"Your parents let me use your key," Milo says, not looking up from his phone.

"Is Kas doing okay?" Reggie asks, not looking up from his phone.

"What the fuck? You were listening to my conversation in my own home?" I growl.

"Calm down, Lover Boy. We couldn't help but overhear. We came to talk about whatever the Hell it was that happened today," Milo retorts, dismissing my mood.

I relax a little, reminding myself that these are my friends. They mean me no harm.

"Yeah, Kas just fell asleep," I look at my phone, wishing she was still awake, "Gimme a second, I need to send some te-."

Milo laughs maniacally before I finish my sentence.

"What's so funny?" I drop my arms, feeling a little annoyed at his outburst.

"I'm watching the video of Kas kicking your ass around the training ring," he wipes his tears of laughter as I hear people oohing from his phone.

I roll my eye and motion to Reggie, "Let me guess, you're watching it too?"

"Ah, no. I'm watching Kas's speech to Silver Moon. She looks so confide-," He finally looks up at me.

A curious look comes over his face, "No eye patch tonight?"

"Nah. Kas got me in the habit of not wearing it around the apartment.

Besides, it's just the three of us. Nothing you've never seen before," I wave him off. They were there when I lost my eye. They have seen me without the eyepatch thousands of times. I lean against the breakfast bar, taking out my phone.

Bronx: Leni make sure Kas gets into pajamas please? She fell asleep dressed

Lenora: No problem

Lenora: How was today?

Bronx: Weird. Find time to call tomorrow. I will catch you up - gn

Lenora: ok. I'll try - gn

Bronx: Marco - food delivery service will be there tomorrow at 7am. Make sure she eats.

Marco: yes alpha im on it

"If he doesn't make her eat-" Saint growls,

"Saint, I trust Marco to make sure Kas eats. She will be fine. It was just a big day for her. She was nervous, but you saw the video. That is the Luna we both know she can be. We just needed to give her the chance," I do my best to calm him down.

He sounds like he is going to say something, but he changes his mind. He just paces in my mind before moving back to sulk. Sometimes I forget having Kas away from US is just as difficult on him as it is on me. It seems like even more so lately.

"Ah, no. You don't get to go sulk. Time for a talk," I scold him.

"No. Three sleeps until my mate comes back. I'm getting started now," he snarls and shuts down our link.

I send one more text before I sit down. This time to my therapist letting her know I need to make an appointment. Even with the medications I take to keep Saint calm, ever since Kas's birthday, he has been acting off. I explained my reasons for my behavior to Kas, but Saint has some explaining to do as well. I need to get both of US in check to avoid any

more dangerous incidents. She texts back almost immediately with an appointment day and time. 1

Alright, no more stalling. Time to talk business with my Beta and Gamma.

"Alright, let's make this quick. I told Kas I was getting ready for bed and I meant it. So, what did you guys make of today? Was it as weird as I

thought it was?" I ask, taking a sip of my water.

"Yeah. Weird is an understatement," Milo shakes his head, "Tessa clearly recognized the women and vice versa. You saw the images. Did you see how wide their eyes all went? Their eyeballs practically fell out of their heads."

"Yeah, I noticed that. The fact that we surprised them with each other could mean Katherine and Amari may not have been involved in Kas's kidnapping," Reggie hypothesizes.

"What do we do about Cora being Persephone, who we know was involved? Amari was the one who approached me asking if they could go for a run. If she is close enough to Amari to ask a favor for her benefit, do you think she would be able to hide the fact that she was there when Kas was abducted?" I rub the scruff on my chin and squint my eye, a little suspect of the connection between all these women.

A comfortable silence blankets the room until Milo stands up. He has a mischievous glint in his eye, "I got it."