

# Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 197



## Chapter 65

### Lex's POV

Delliah stands in front of me, "Kas, please, I know it sounds cruel, but hear her out."

She's a sweet girl and all, but a little naive right now.

"No," I state simply. She takes half a step back when she hears my deeper voice coming from Kas's petite human form. Her eyes turn a deeper shade of blue and I can smell fear coming off of her. She should be scared.

Delliah is supposed to be Kas's best friend. She let them waltz Amari in here just to tell Kas all this bullshit.

Lady Camille stands up next. I presumably to talk sense into me, "Elexis, please-"

Okay, now I'm getting mad. Why are they doing this to Kas? They are supposed to love her. This isn't love. This is manipulation.

"I said NO!" I curl Kas's fingers into a fist, willing her energy and stopping time for all three women. I look at them, satisfied that they won't be able to stop me when I walk out the door.

"Lex, did you know all that? Did you know about everything Amari just told us," Kas asks in my mind as I stride down the hall to the weight room. I whimper when I feel her sadness and pain.

"I didn't know they were spying on US, Kas, and I didn't know they intentionally left you at Silver Moon. I swear. I knew about their abilities and our abilities, but I wasn't allowed to talk about it," I tell her truthfully.

Her emotions become very complicated. Why do humans have to make everything so complex?

"Lex, are we able to cure Ashley's blood?" her voice doesn't sound confident. I don't want to lie to her, but I don't want her to give up hope either. Before we can worry about it, I have things to take care of.

"There's one way to find out, but we have something to do first, Kas. Just go hang tight for a bit. I don't want you to see this," I say. I block her before she's able to ask what.

I take Kas's body down the hall to the weight room. I'm tempted to shift, but I know that would only cause more problems right now. I throw open the door and approach Bronx. He stands up from the bench he is sitting on and smiles. His smile quickly disappears when he sees Kas's eyes are black.

"K-Kas, were you able to figure it out?" he asks with a fake hope in his voice. Reggie stands next to him, looking worried. I lift my hand in Reggie's direction and curl my fingers into a fist again, leaving only Bronx to speak with me. Bronx's eye widens when he realizes I'm in control of Kas's body.

What should I say here? I cross my arms over my body for a moment to think about it. Why does my mate always do such dipshit things? Why would he put Kas in this position? He had to have known hearing all that would just upset her. Right? He's not that dense.

Welp, actions speak louder than words as they say, and diplomacy is not my thing, so I throw a right cross at his jaw. He instinctively leans back to avoid it, but it still grazes his face.

"What the fuck? Lex?" he puts his hands in front of his face to defend himself for any more blows.

"That bitch told you, right? She told you they all sat back and let that asshole torture her?" I growl, letting him hear my voice, "They left her there. ON PURPOSE, Bronx! Then you put Kas in a room alone with her?" 1

"Lex, you have to understand-" he tries to justify.

"No! I don't have to understand. I won't let anyone hurt Kas, Bronx. Let me talk to Saint," I say impatiently.

"Elexis-"

"NOW," I roar.

I watch as he has an internal conversation with Saint, then his eye turns black and my wolf mate comes forward.

"My Love, let me explain," Saint's sexy, gravely voice pleads, "He's doing the right thing."

"Saint, how could you? How could you let him do this to her? And sending in Amari, of all people? You might as well have let Cora go in there to woo her into a sense of freedom. Then at least she wouldn't feel bad. She would at least have a chance at a sense of independence. Uninhibited and free of all this." I snarl at him.

Saint steps forward and wraps Bronx's arms around Kas's waist. It feels so good to be this close to him. It takes a lot of concentration to remember that I'm mad.

"She can't run from her responsibilities. Not this time. Please, Elexis. All the other leaders are here at Blood River. We need to be strategic. I know you want to protect her. So do I and we will. First, you and Kas need to help Reggie's mate. You need Amari to be able to do it."

I look away from him and feel myself growl when he mentions her name. He puts his finger under my chin and pulls my gaze back to him. The green of his eyes gets me every lifetime. It's a shame he only has one left for this life. 1

"Then we need to figure out what's going on with the Mavri Magea. My Love, you know, of all the wolves, I'm not a patient one, but we need to play the long game here."

I consider his words. I trust Saint. We have been a team for over eight hundred years. For him to say we need to wait must really mean we need to wait.

"Fine. On one condition," I huff at him.

"You're really going to bargain with me right now?" he chuckles at me. I try to pull myself away from him, but he grips me tighter.

"If I convince Kas to work with Amari and we can cure whatever is wrong with Ashley's blood, then you need to let them heal you too."

"Heal me from what?" he looks at me like he does not know what I'm talking about.

"The silver in your liver, Saint. You need to be at full strength. The past month or so is proof of that. Don't play dumb with me," I grip the front of Bronx's shirt and pull him closer to me.

"We'll see," he says, avoiding my eyes.

"I'll take it," I yank Bronx's shirt again, bringing Saint close to me, giving him a deep kiss. I hear a happy growl come from deep in his chest as he wraps his arms tighter around me. I let my fangs extend and bite his lip before I let him go.

"Oh, you're gonna pay for that the next time we're in wolf form," he smiles slyly at me, letting the little stream of blood fall from his lip, down his chin.

"I sure hope so," I smirk back, kissing him deeply again.

He pulls away from the kiss and leans his forehead against mine, "Things are different this lifetime, my Love. I can feel it. I don't know what the Moon Goddess has in store, but things are definitely different."

I don't answer. He's right. This lifetime has been so turbulent. It makes me wonder how long it will last this time.

"Time to give our human's their bodies back, Elexis," he coos against my cheek in his gruff voice, "Do you think Kas and Amari combined can really do it?"

"I don't know. We'll try. It is going to seriously drain Kas either way. I assume Amari too. If we can't do it, it's going to break her heart. I don't know how I can help her if that happens."

"Do your best, Lex," he whispers loudly, "I will see you soon enough. Next time, with a lot more fur."

"Okay. I love you, Saint. Forever," I smile, giving him one last kiss. 1

"I love you too, Elexis," he holds me tight, exhaling a deep breath before I feel Bronx takeover again. I release Kas from the back of my mind and exchange places with her, moving deep into the recesses. 1

"What was that about?" Bronx asks Kas. I sit back and listen to their conversation. They are so cute together when Saint and I are not influencing them. The Moon Goddess did a good job pairing their human spirits up.

"I-I don't know. Lex blocked me out," she shakes her head, not understanding I just needed a minute with my mate. She reaches up and wipes the trickle of blood from Bronx's lip. Saint is already healing the cut I left.

"Ow. Yeah, Saint too," he touches his lip and looks over to Reggie, frozen like a statue, "Umm, any chance you can let him go now?"

"Before I do, Bronx. My sisters knew what was happening to me my entire childhood? Did Amari tell you that?" Kas questions him.

"Yes. There have been a lot of conversations over the last couple of days, which is why we all decided Amari was the best option to speak with you. I take it you didn't stick around long enough to listen why they didn't come for you?" His eye has a look of concern. I feel myself getting angry all over again. 1

"I got upset. Then Lex got mad that I got upset, and she froze them in the meditation room," she shakes her head, silently damning me for my actions.

"No one blames you, Kas," I whisper to her.

"Lex, you've helped enough for now. I have damage control to handle here. Just be ready when we get to Ashley's hospital room," she snarls a little at me. It would be scary if she wasn't so damn adorable.

"Alright, Kas. I'm sorry," I say. I mean, I'm not sorry I got mad. It's my job to protect her. But I am sorry I caused any trouble for her.

"Baby, just hear Amari out. I think you need to trust her long enough to heal Ashley. Then we can talk about what comes next," the way he looks at her is swoon worthy. Our mate is so handsome. I don't know how Kas can resist him.

I feel her sigh, "Alright, but there is a whole lot of explaining a bunch of people need to do after this," she points her finger at him.

He holds his hands up in surrender, "Anything you want, Kas. We will explain everything to you."

She holds her hand up in a fist near Reggie and unfurls her fingers. He keeps talking as if nothing happened, then stops.

"Hey, did you just freeze me?" he asks, sounding a bit annoyed.