Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 18

Days turned into weeks, and weeks turned to months without any sign of them. Chesney was slowly forgetting about the twins' visit until something happened.

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A guest arrived at the pack house and met up with Alpha Joel. After speaking Joel in the office, the visitor left. Once the visitor left, Alpha Joel invited Chesney to his office.

"Hello, Alpha."

"Hello, Chesney. Kindly have your seat."

"Is something the matter?" Chesney inquired as she sat down in front of him.

"You are aware that I had a visitor today"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, the man brought a letter and some documents from the palace."

"The palace" Chesney adjusted her seat and leaned forward to focus on him.

"Yes. He brought a letter from the twins. Here, take it, he extended the letter to Chesney, and she accepted it.

Chesney looked at the letter, which was wrapped in an envelope but didn't have the guts to open it.

"Do you want to hear the reason for his

is visit?" He smiled.

"Huh, you are smiling. I guess it's something good, Chesney returned his smile."

"It's something good. Great even."

"Okay, can you tell me about it?"

"Yes, they want to build schools and big hospitals here. They'll also rebuild old buildings, build parks for the kids, and make this pack a tourism point. Can you believe that?"

"What? They want to do all that here? Chesney frowned, not fully understandi

"Yes. The royal family has decided to help our pack. I've been receiving different messages from different Alphas since the twins last visit. This is all thanks to you. The royal family has taken a special interest in our pack because of you, Chesney. I've long dreamt of building all these in our pack, turning our situation around, and building friendly relations with other Alphas of other packs, but because of our condition. The mission was simply impossible.

"But now all my dreams will come to pass. I can finally die without regrets now. The pack members will be elated when they learn of this. Thank you so much, Chesney"

"Great, but I don't think this happened because of me. Didn't you say that the twins promised to help you? I think they are mainly fulfilling their promise to you, Chesney reasoned.

"Could they have noticed our pack if you weren't here? They didn't even know that our pack existed before now. They only found out recently. Haha, it's all thanks to you. I'll call a meeting and announce the good news to the pack members. Please attend the meeting

Chesney blushed. "You are giving me too much credit, but I'll do as you said. Can I go now?"

"Of course, you are free to leave."

1/5

19:35 Sun, Nov 17 G

Chapter 18

Chesney tightened her grip—around the letter and rose to her fee

"See you later. Alpha Joel

"See you.

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Chesney walked into her room, shut the door, then walked to the bed. She slowly opened the envelope and took out the letter before unfolding it

Alright, what does this say? She was about to read it, but the sudden disturbance at the door caught her attention.

"Luna Chesney. Chesney. The tiny voice of Cynthia repeatedly called her.

"Chesney, you need to come. Wyatt got hurt. Wyatt got hurt while playing."

Chesney immediately dropped the letter and rushed to the door, flinging it open to reveal little Cynthia.

"What? Where's he?"

"He is at the field; he got hurt while playing hide and seek with me, Cynthia explained."

"Alright, let's go to him. Chesney grabbed her hand and allowed her to lead her to Wyatt.

She sighted Wyatt from afar, sitting on the floor and holding his leg, her heart skipped a beat, and her breathing quickly became labored as she drew closer to him.

"Wyatt, what happened?" When she reached him, she lowered herself and touched his leg, noticing that his toe was bleeding.

"Mom, it hurts, and it's not healing. It's been five minutes, and it's not healing, Wyatt complained.

"Let me have a look Chesney carefully examined his feet to notice the blood, but there was a strange thing about it. His blood was not entirely red; it was blueish. Blueish red. A frown married her face as she continued examining it.

The more blood that oozed out, the more blue it became.

Her heart skipped a beat again. What is this? She has never seen this befo

"Wyatt, love, I'll carry you to the clinic, the nurses will take care of you. rushing to the pack's clinic. Cynthia immediately followed.

lifted Wyatt

into her arms and started

They reached the clinic in no time, and a nurse came over to examine him.

"I think he kicked his foot against a sharp object; please stop the bleeding and also administer a painkiller," Chesney explained to the nurse. The nurse stopped the bleeding within the next second before wrapping the affected toe with plaster.

"I'm done." She smiled at Chesney.

"I'll give you some pills for the pain; he needs to take it after a meal," the nurse left and returned seconds later with the pills. She gave them to Chesney and tried to leave but Chesney called her back.

It is strange. Why isn't the nurse saying something about the strange color of his blood? Why is she acting cool about it?

"Nurse May, Chesney read out her name.

"Yes, Chesney."

"Oh, I'm glad you know my name, Chesney chuckled.

19:35 Sun, Nov 176

Chapter 18

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"Who doesn't Even themgh you are not married to the Alpha, everyone knows you as the Alpha's partner," she said.

"Oh, Chesney's cheeks turned red as she stared at her.

"Um.... It's about Wyatt. Did you notice the color of his blood?"

"Yes. I did."

"Have you seen anything like it before?"

"No. I've only ever read about it, never seen it before."

"But. But why didn't you say anything?"

"I didn't want to make you feel uncomfortable, so I turned a blind eye, and besides, everyone knows that your son is a royal blood. The color of his blood might be as a result of that."

"Oh, you think so?"

"Yes, I think Alpha Joel might be more informed about this; you should go to him," she advised.

Il do just that, thank you, Chesney went back to Wyatt.

"How do you feel now?"

"I feel better, the pain has reduced"

"Okay, let's return to the packhouse. Can you walk or should I help you?"

I think I can manage

"I can help you."

"No, thank you." Wyatt got down from the hospital bed and stepped his foot on the ground.

"I can manage," he added with a smile.

In the evening of that same day.

"Is something the matter? You look worried. Did something happen? Is this about the letter?" Alpha Joel followed Chesney as she tried to head to her room after dinner.

"The letter? No. I haven't even read it, Chesney sighed, recalling the letter again.

"Okay, is this about Wyatt then? Did he get hurt or something?"

His question made Chesney chuckle, "How did you know that?"

"Because I know you. You don't get worried unnecessarily."

"Okay, can we go to your office? I actually have some questions. Chesney stopped and turned to face him.

"Sure! We can Alpha Joel led her to his office bef

"So this is about Wyall."

shutting the door. He watched her take her seat before going to his.

"Yes, it's about him. I noticed something strange today, I've been thinking about it all day, but I still can't fully understand."

Der 18

"Okay, what is it?

"He got hurt while playing at the field

"Oh, was it really bad? I should probably visit him

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"No. He is healed now. The wound has sealed up, and he is out with his friends again, Chesney quickly explained.

"Oh, that's good news then."

"Yes, little Cynthia actually came to me with the news. She told the that he got hurt, so I followed her to the field. When I gut there. I saw him sitting on the floor while holding his leg."

"When I got to him, I saw his wounded toe and decided to check it out. I examined his toe and noticed his blood color. At first, his blood appeared slightly blue in color.

"Blue?" Alpha Joel frowned.

"Yes, it was a mixture of blue and red at first, but the more blood that came out, the more blueish it became. The blue blood appears to be replacing the red blood. I was shocked to the ribs. I haven't seen something of that nature before. Have you seen something like that before?"

Blue blood, Alpha Joel recited, frowning as he did.

Yes, his blood was blue"

Alpha Joel stayed quiet for some minutes before looking at her again. "Well, as an Alpha, there is certain information we know that the rest of the pack members don't know. What I'm about to tell you, you have to promise me that you'll keep it a

Of course, I promise."

"Do you know the history behind the royal family? Do you know why they are our rulers today?

"No. I don't."

They are rulers today because of their special ability. They possess special powers that other wolves can't even dream of Dp you know that?"

"Hmm, heard something of that nature but not sure how true it is."

"Well, the royals don't fluent their abilities that much. They dont speak of it either, that's why many of us doubt their abilities. Some people believe that their powers are only a myth but I'll clear it up for you now. They actually possess real powers."

"They do?" Chesney asked, getting more interested in the story.

"Yes. The twins might or might not have used it around you."

"I don't think they have used their abilities before. They acted pretty normal around me."

Their abilities differ too, they don't have the same type of ability. I'm pretty sure that the twins possess different types of abilities. For example, I heard that one of the twins has the ability to heal. Not sure which one, but I heard this during a meeting I had with other Alphas. They can look into people's minds and read their thoughts. They can track people down too. They've helped the king recover so many lost sacred items. They can also kill a person without getting close to the person. They kill from afar, just by thinking about the person."

"They can seriously do all that?" Chesney couldn't believe what she was hearing.

4/5

19:35 Sun, Nov 17

Chapter 18

"Yes, they can. They pass down their abilities from generation to generation. So the twins might have passed this ability down to Wyatt. That is the most reasonable thing I can think of. I think his blood is changing because his abilities are starting to appear. He is of royal blood."

"Okay, so what can I do? Is there a way I can help him?"

"Yes.

"Really? Chesney smiled, "Please tell me what it is.

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"The only way to help him is by sending him to them. I'm sure they'll help him or train him on how to use his new abilities They can also help him figure out the kind of powers he possesses

"That's the only way?" Chesney's smile dropped.

"Yes. You need to send him to them. You shouldn't keep him away from his fathers. His fifth birthday was a few weeks ago. Maybe these changes started the moment he clocked five; you need to send him to them before it's too late

Chesney stayed quiet after Alpha Joel's words; she didn't know what to say or how to say it. She doesn't wish to send her son away, and she doesn't want him to get hurt either.

"I should have informed you about this the minute I knew who his father was. Wyatt is no ordinary child." Joel sighed.

er silence

"Is that really the only way?" Chesney broke her silence after some time. "Are you sure it's the only way?"

"Hmm. Well, there is another person who can equally help him, but I don't recommend it "

"Tell me. Who is it? Where's this person?"

The only other person who can help Wyatt develop and contro his ability is a priestess." And most priestesses are

or will dangerous beings. If you send your son to them, then they might use him to their advantage or even kill him. I don't recommend them at all. I don't recommend them, but you must make your choice. Will you send him to his fathers, or wi you send him to a priestess? You must choose."