Chapter 94— The Witch Literature Literature Literature

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- *Dane Grayson* The name echoed in my mind once more, Claire was right about one thing. The fact that I

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don't know who this Dane Grayson of a man is and I don't really wish to know, there is no way that is even possible cause my Dad's real name is Gary Dane. Just because they have one similar name doesn't mean a thing.

I winced a little as Hazel help me bandage up the wound on my shoulder, Hunter had insisted that if I don't want him calling the doctor then I should have first aid applied to it so it doesn't get infected. I couldn't win that argument.

"So apart from tightening the securities at the pack, what other ideas do you have to keep Duncan away?" I asked Hunter curiously just to get my mind off the wound on my shoulder, it didn't hurt that much before but now it was throbbing badly because it's getting cleaned up.

"I have sent out patrols" He answered simply with a smile on his face. "Duncan can not take all the men I sent out on patrols even with the help of his rogues, he would flee" He paused trying to recall something. "Which reminds me, no one is allowed to leave the pack for any reason, I have also passed that law" He added.

"Good thinking!" I applauded him. "Hope Claire and I are permitted to go out to shop?" I felt so relieved when Hazel was finally done, she examined my bandage shoulder for a while, satisfied with the outcome, she left the room just as Claire walked in with the Magazine I had been reading earlier before we went out for riding.

"Freya, what do you say about us going into town to buy dresses?" She questioned excitedly.

"My thoughts exactly, I'm already dressed so I'm ready when you are" I replied collecting the outstretched magazine from her.

"You will let us go right? We promise to becareful" Claire pleaded making a puppy face at her mate who looked amused by it.

"If the mall is in the pack I have no objections to you ladies going out, it will give me plenty of time to get some work done," He told her.

We left immediately after that not wanting to give Hunter the chance to change his mind since he didn't look so happy to give us his permission, with an assassin hovering around in the shadows to get us I can't say I blame him for it. Someone called my name as I stepped down from the car which had me wondering who knew me in this town, I twirled around to see of was Lady Caroline.

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"It gladdens my heart to see you, ladies, out here, especially you Lady Freya" She eyed me with complete interest. "I have another party coming up tomorrow night, you ladies ought to be there!" She invited cheerfully, I notice a young girl who could be older than Hazel or around her age, standing beside her, she notice me staring at the girl. "This is my niece Esther" I tried not to burst into laughter as I recalled Kale's reaction when Claire offered to introduce him to the girl.

I don't mean to judge or be mean but she looks like the time of girl that gossips a lot! I plastered a smile on my face. "Nice meeting you...Lady Esther" Because I have no idea how I'm supposed to address her.

"We would love to come but I do not think we shall find the time to make it" Claire responded, after her last party ended up in disaster I couldn't believe she was planning on having another one that soon. Darren was killed in front of her house!

"Ha!" She gave a fake laugh, probably not used to rejection. "Esther, let us be on our way" With that, she walked away without saying much of a goodbye. Claire and I exchange a knowing look before going inside the mall.

By the time we return to the castle it was already getting dark, I have never been the one to enjoy shopping so much but I loved every minute of it! Our car had to wait outside the gate for a while cause apparently the patrol team Hunter had sent out, had captured two of Duncan's rogue.

"Were you able to find out anything?" Claire asked as we stepped into the castle thirty minutes later.

"They are stubborn. They refuse to mention anything about Duncan's hideout but I was able to find out that the councils are indeed trying to create Lycan warriors" He explained making our eyes go wide, Lycan warriors? The councils are no doubt preparing for war but a war against what? To take over Jet's pack? Or what else are they after? Global domination?

"Then torture them some more, if his filthy minions are caught around the border that means he is within the area, we cannot let him get into the pack!" Claire chided, her voice filled with panic. Poor girl, she witnessed the same person murder her father, Hunter pulled her into a hug, murmuring some comforting words into her ears, and I decided to give them the privacy they need.

"All the dresses you brought are lovely Milady" Hazel gushed to me as I stepped into the room. "But three of the dresses are a bit small for you" She showed me one of them.

"They are not for me. I brought them for you, I hope they are not too big for you?" I asked a bit worried.

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Her eyes grew so wide in shock I fear they might actually roll out of her face. "For me?" She echoed like she was in a daze. "But they are so fancy and pretty, I cannot accept it" She cried coursing me to frown.

"Silly! I brought them for you and I can't wear them, it's too small" I replied. "Why don't you keep it and wear it when there's an occasion in the castle? I'm planning to throw a party once Jet returns" I added not giving her a choice but to accept them.

She beamed. "Thank you so much Milady" She jumped towards me, hugging me until I had difficulty breathing. She pulled back blushing. "I apologize, I'm just so happy"

"I understand. You can help me arrange them in the closet when you are done staring at your dress" I teased making her laugh. She immediately set the dress down to help me, I stared at her thoughtfully wondering if her parents were still alive or if she has any relatives. I was curious but I decided not to pry, she was happy and I didn't want to ruin that.

We were having dinner that night when one of the messengers came to deliver a shining golden box, he handed it over to Hunter. "We saw it at the pack border this night, we do not know how it got there or who drop it there" He explained.

"I will take it from here, keep your ears and eyes open" He instructed dismissing the messenger. Once he left, Hunter gestured for us to move back as he made to open the box and we immediately complied.

"What is it?" Claire's voice break the silence as Hunter had gone still immediately after opening the box, fearing the worse we both went to take a look.

Hunter reacted fast trying to take it away from my gaze but too late I had already seen it, I felt sick and I hurried down to the nearest bathroom to empty all the dinner I just had. I washed my mouth and face before coming back, by then the box was missing.

"The councils killed her right?" Tears well up my face. The councils didn't just kill Aliza but they brutalized her entire body and put it in the box, first it was Seth and now the only witch defending us against the council's magic.

The only reaction I got from Hunter was I nod.

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"How did they find her? She is very hidden in the mountains! You and Jet said so!" I blink back a couple of tears, I was surprised to see Claire was on the verge of tears too.

"Sophie or Elena must have done a locator spell to find her. They must have known she was the one who broke the two spells they cast on you and Jet so they went after her, I should have protected her" I rolled my eyes at that.

"Are you seriously going to blame yourself for something you have no control over? Here I was thinking Jet is the only control freak around here! It is nobody's fault but the councils" I corrected before exiting the dining room, I heard footsteps behind me and stopped.

"You should be with Hunter," I told her. "I have seen Jet during Seth's death and it was ugly" I'm still sad about the fact that the verse didn't hit Morgana by the way.

"What you said there was true and he need alone time to let that sink in. Jet and Hunter may not be real brothers but they have this desire to control things, it is common among the three of them, maybe because of being responsible for many people?" She guessed.

"Jet already claimed them, does that not make them blood brothers now? Three complete control freaks" She laughed but nodded her head in agreement.

"I'm thinking we should give Aliza a proper burial as we did to Seth, she might not be a true member of this pack but she is one of us" Claire suggested and I nodded in agreement.

I looked away from Claire sharply knowing my dream has been shattered, the fact that I was trying to contact Aliza to see if she could help me reproduce with Jet, must be how the councils found her. If I say something then they would no doubt confirm my worse fear that it was my fault that Aliza was dead and Jet would no doubt take the blame and hate himself for it.

I can't let that happen.

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