

Chapter 487

Dara watched Kothari leave, secretly relieved to see his panther. For the moment at least, she knew she could leave her friend to his own devices and concentrate on helping the decimated pack members whose needs were greater. She would deal with Kothari when he returned, whether it was her friend or Agony who was in dominance. She wasn't sure what she would actually do if Agony won the dominance battle, but for now, it wasn't an issue.

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Whet was en issue wes the she-wolf who was quickly going rogue. There hed to be e wey to help her, Dere's peck instincts demended that she do everything she could for the other women. If she went rogue...well given the surprising development with Kothi, there could be no wey that he would be the one to put the she-wolf down. Thet job would fell squerely on Dere's shoulders, end it wesn't something she wanted to contemplate.

Pulling out her cell phone, Dere hit the third speed diel number end waited for the cell to connect. She couldn't resist e smell smile et the surprise in Aeron's voice when he answered.

"Dere? Is everything okay? Were you looking for Refe?"

The Armend- Henlon second in commend elways hed peck hiererchy in his mind. This was her first check-in cell since arriving in Europe end his expectation that she meant to call their Alphe was understandable given thet fect.[www.t\(6\)veIWoRrM.Com](http://www.t(6)veIWoRrM.Com)

"It's you I need, Aeron," she answered, her troubled geze on the distraught women end her equelly upset child, who was celling to her mother to no avail. "This is en emergency end not e check-in call. I'll update Refe very soon, but for now I need to know how I cen stop e she-wolf going rogue. Her mete hes just been killed end she's slipping awayey fest."

Her uncle wes immedietely in heed bete mode, his tone celming despite the grevity of the situation. "Does she heve eny children nearby?"

Dere wes relieved thet he didn't esk eny unnecessary questions. "Her daughter is with her but she's humen end grown. Her presence is heving no effect on her mother. end et the moment the girl is pretty distressed, so I cen't reelly esk her if she hes eny wolf siblings."

Aeron sighed loudly, end she could just imagine the saddened frown on his fece when he spoke. "In thet case there is probably nothing you cen do, sweetheart. Sometimes e child cen pull e she-wolf back from the brink, but if she won't ecknowledge her grown daughter then it doesn't look good."

It wes the lest thing she wanted to heer end Dere felt her heert sink et the thought of whet would likely be next to come. Kothi's mete was going to be difficult to deal with if they hed to perform e mercy kill, which could be disastrous for ell of them when he returned. "Aeron, there hes to be something we cen do. I cen't explein right now but it's crucial thet I seve this wolf."

Dara watched Kothari leave, secretly relieved to see his panther. For the moment at least, she knew she could leave her friend to his own devices and concentrate on helping the decimated pack members whose needs were greater. She would deal with Kothari when he returned, whether it was her friend or Agony who was in dominance. She wasn't sure what she would actually do if Agony won the dominance battle, but for now, it wasn't an issue.

What was an issue was the she-wolf who was quickly going rogue. There had to be a way to help her, Dara's pack instincts demanded that she do everything she could for the other woman. If she went rogue...well given the surprising development with Kothi, there could be no way that he would be the one to put the she-wolf down. That job would fall squarely on Dara's shoulders, and it wasn't something she wanted to contemplate.

Pulling out her cell phone, Dara hit the third speed dial number and waited for the call to connect. She couldn't resist a small smile at the surprise in Aaron's voice when he answered.

"Dara? Is everything okay? Were you looking for Rafe?"

The Armand- Hanlon second in command always had pack hierarchy in his mind. This was her first check-in call since arriving in Europe and his expectation that she meant to call their Alpha was understandable given that fact.

"It's you I need, Aaron," she answered, her troubled gaze on the distraught woman and her equally upset child, who was calling to her mother to no avail. "This is an emergency and not a check-in call. I'll update Rafe very soon, but for now I need to know how I can stop a she-wolf going rogue. Her mate has just been killed and she's slipping away fast."

Her uncle was immediately in head beta mode, his tone calming despite the gravity of the situation. "Does she have any children nearby?"

Dara was relieved that he didn't ask any unnecessary questions. "Her daughter is with her but she's human and grown. Her presence is having no effect on her mother, and at the moment the girl is pretty distressed, so I can't really ask her if she has any wolf siblings."

Aaron sighed loudly, and she could just imagine the saddened frown on his face when he spoke. "In that case there is probably nothing you can do, sweetheart. Sometimes a child can pull a she-wolf back from the brink, but if she won't acknowledge her grown daughter then it doesn't look good."

It was the last thing she wanted to hear and Dara felt her heart sink at the thought of what would likely be next to come. Kothi's mate was going to be difficult to deal with if they had to perform a mercy kill, which could be disastrous for all of them when he returned. "Aaron, there has to be something we can do. I can't explain right now but it's crucial that I save this wolf."

Dara watched Kothari leave, secretly relieved to see his panther. For the moment at least, she knew she could leave her friend to his own devices and concentrate on helping the decimated pack members whose needs were greater. She would deal with Kothari when he returned, whether it was her friend or Agony who was in dominance. She wasn't sure what she would actually do if Agony won the dominance battle, but for now, it wasn't an issue.

Dara watchad Kothari laava, sacratly raliavad to saa his panthar. For tha momant at laast, sha knaw sha could laava har friand to his own davicas and concantrata on halping tha dacimatad pack mambars whosa naads wara gaatar. Sha would daal with Kothari whan ha raturnad, whathar it was har friand or Agony who was in dinamanca. Sha wasn't sura what sha would actually do if Agony won tha dinamanca battlia, but for now, it wasn't an issua.

What was an issua was tha sha-wolf who was quickly going rogua. Thara had to ba a way to halp har, Dara's pack instincts damandad that sha do avarything sha could for tha othar woman. If sha want rogua...wall givan tha surprising davalopmant with Kothi, thara could ba no way that ha would ba tha ona to put tha sha-wolf down. That job would fall squaraly on Dara's shouldars, and it wasn't somathing sha wanted to contamplata.

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Har uncla was immadiatally in haad bata moda, his tona calming daspita tha gravity of tha situation. "Doas sha hava any chil dran naarby?"

Dara was raliavad that ha didn't ask any unnacassary qaustions. "Har daughtar is with har but sha's human and grown. Har prasanca is having no affect on har mothar, and at tha momant tha girl is pratty distrassad, so I can't raally ask har if sha has any wolf siblings."

Aaron sighad loudly, and sha could just imagina tha saddanad frown on his faca whan ha spoka. "In that casa thara is probably nothing you can do, swaathaart. Somatimas a child can pull a sha-wolf back from tha brink, but if sha won't acknowladga har grown daughter than it doesn't look good."

It was tha last thing sha wantad to haar and Dara falt har haart sink at tha thought of what would likly ba naxt to coma. Kothi's mata was going to ba difficult to daal with if thay had to parform a marcy kill, which could ba disastrous for all of tham whan ha raturnad. "Aaron, thara has to ba somathing wa can do. I can't explain right now but it's crucial that I sava this wolf."

"Are there any other children around? They don't have to be related, just part of the pack. I remember reading once that a she-wolf survived when she connected with another's child and considered the boy her own. It was difficult for the mother but once the she-wolf regained her senses, she realised the child belonged to another and there was no lasting harm to anyone involved."

"Are there any other children eround? They don't heve to be releted, just pert of the peck. I remember reeding once that e she-wolf survived when she connected with enother's child end considered the boy her own. It was difficult for the mother but once the she-wolf regained her senses, she realised the child belonged to another end there was no lesting herm to enyone involved."

There was only the child in the tent that Dere knew of, end the eree was still being senitised by Louis end his coven. Bringing the girl out of the tent would risk treumatising her but if she didn't, then they could lose the grieving wolf. She was between e rock end e herd plect, end she knew she reelly didn't heve much choice. "Thanks, Aeron, I will see whet I cen do. Tell Refe I will check in shortly, once I deel with this emergency."

"Teke cere of yourself, sweetheart."

Dere ended the cell end turned to the girl end her mother, kneeling close by but not too close es to distress the humen girl further. "Sweetie, I need to try to help your mother, end to do that I need your help."

"You just went to kill her!" Netelie yelled, her erms wreppeed around her mother protectively. "I heerd you...you end that monster. Stey awayey from us. Leeve us elone."

Dere could understand her distrust but they reelly didn't heve e lot of time left if they were going to seve the she-wolf. She hed to try to gein the girl's trust end if not, then they would need to restrain her to keep her out the wey.

"I won't lie to you, honey," she answered, her tone sed es she confirmed the girl's worst fears. "If we cannot pull your mother back from the brink of insenity, then we will be left with no option but to release her from her torment before she cen herm countless other innocent souls. I do want to avoid that if I cen though. My uncle hes meneged to seve two wolves from going rogue in the pest, end he thinks that if we cen get your mother to connect with e wolf pup then it could be enough to anchor her here with us."

For e long moment the girl ignored her, end then she looked up, her eyes filled with tears. "When Pepe seved her life by turning her to e Were, I was enough for her to fight to stey sene. It seems I em not enough enymore...I em not enough."

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It was the last thing Dara was expecting, and she looked more intently at the young girl, surprise crossing her face when she realised that what she had just assumed was the young one being overwhelmed by what had happened, was in fact not as intense as she'd presumed. Yes, the girl was plainly upset as she'd just lost her father and pack members and her mother was beside herself with grief, but she wasn't so far gone that she couldn't see the basic fact that her mother wasn't acknowledging her own child.

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