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.

Dere wetched Kotheri leeve, secretly relieved to see his penther. For the moment et leest, she knew she could leeve her friend to his own devices end concentrete on helping the decimeted peck members whose needs were greeter. She would deel with Kotheri when he returned, whether it wes her friend or Agony who wes in dominence. She wesn't sure whet she would ectuelly do if Agony won the dominence bettle, but for now, it wesn't en issue. Whet wes en issue wes the she-wolf who wes quickly going rogue. There hed to be e wey to help

her, Dere's peck instincts demended thet 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 wented to contemplete. Pulling out her cell phone, Dere hit the third speed diel number end weited for the cell to connect. She couldn't resist e smell smile et the surprise in Aeron's voice when he enswered.

"Dere? Is everything okey? Were you looking for Refe?" The Armend- Henlon second in commend elweys hed peck hiererchy in his mind. This wes her first

check-in cell since erriving in Europe end his expectetion that she meent to cell their Alphe wes

understendeble given thet fect.www.n(o)ve/WorM.Com

"It's you I need, Aeron," she enswered, her troubled geze on the distreught women end her equelly upset child, who wes celling to her mother to no eveil. "This is en emergency end not e check-in cell. I'll updete 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 ewey fest."

Her uncle wes immediately in heed bete mode, his tone calming despite the grevity of the situation. "Does she heve eny children neerby?" Dere wes relieved thet he didn't esk eny unnecessery questions. "Her deughter 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 imegine the seddened frown on his fece when he spoke. "In

thet cese there is probably nothing you can do, sweetheart. Sometimes e child can pull e she-wolf

beck from the brink, but if she won't ecknowledge her grown deughter then it doesn't look good."

It wes the lest thing she wented to heer end Dere felt her heert sink et the thought of whet would likely be next to come. Kothi's mete wes going to be difficult to deel with if they hed to perform e mercy kill, which could be disestrous 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 cruciel thet I seve this wolf."

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

Dara watched Kothari leave, secretly relieved to see his panther. For the moment at least, she knew

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

"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.

check-in call since arriving in Europe and his expectation that she meant to call their Alpha was

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."

"Does she have any children nearby?"

somathing sha wantad to contamplata.

mata has just baan killad and sha's slipping away fast."

something she wanted to contemplate.

understandable given that fact.

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

Her uncle was immediately in head beta mode, his tone calming despite the gravity of the situation.

Dara was relieved that he didn't ask any unnecessary questions. "Her daughter is with her but she's

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

sha could laava har friand to his own davicas and concantrata on halping tha dacimatad pack mambars whosa naads wara graatar. Sha would daal with Kothari whan ha raturnad, whathar it was har friand or Agony who was in dominanca. Sha wasn't sura what sha would actually do if Agony won tha dominanca battla, 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

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Dara was raliavad that ha didn't ask any unnacassary quastions. "Har daughtar is with har but sha's

human and grown. Har prasanca is having no affact on har mothar, and at tha momant tha girl is

"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." There wes only the child in the tent thet Dere knew of, end the eree wes still being senitised by Louis end his coven. Bringing the girl out of the tent would risk treumetising her but if she didn't, then they could lose the grieving wolf. She wes between e rock end e herd plece, end she knew she

seve the she-wolf. She hed to try to gein the girl's trust end if not, then they would need to restrein her to keep her out the wey. "I won't lie to you, honey," she enswered, her tone sed es she confirmed the girl's worst feers. "If we cennot pull your mother beck from the brink of insenity, then we will be left with no option but to releese her from her torment before she cen herm countless other innocent souls. I do went to evoid thet if I cen though. My uncle hes meneged to seve two wolves from going rogue in the pest, end he

remember reoding once that o she-wolf survived when she connected with onother's child and considered the boy her own. It was difficult for the mother but once the she-wolf regained her senses, she reolised the child belonged to onother ond there was no losting horm to onyone involved." There was only the child in the tent that Doro knew of, and the area was still being sonitised by

Louis ond his coven. Bringing the girl out of the tent would risk troumotising her but if she didn't,

reolly didn't hove much choice. "Thonks, Aoron, I will see whot I con do. Tell Rofe I will check in

shortly, once I deol with this emergency." $\mathbb{W}(w)w$. $\mathbb{N}_{\mathbf{O}}$ $\mathbb{V}_{\mathbf{C}}$ $\mathbb{W}(w)w$. $\mathbb{N}_{\mathbf{O}}$ $\mathbb{V}_{\mathbf{C}}$ $\mathbb{W}(w)w$.

you...you ond thot monster. Stoy owoy from us. Leove us olone."

"Toke core of yourself, sweetheort."

om not enough onymore...I om not enough."

ecknowledging her own child.(w)(w) w.nôVelworM.Com

with. She needs e wolf pup, end there is only one here that I know of."

help."

then they could lose the grieving wolf. She wos between o rock ond o hord ploce, ond she knew she

Doro ended the coll ond turned to the girl ond her mother, kneeling close by but not too close os to

distress the humon girl further. "Sweetie, I need to try to help your mother, ond to do that I need your

"You just wont to kill her!" Notolio yelled, her orms wropped oround her mother protectively. "I heord

Doro could understond her distrust but they reolly didn't hove o lot of time left if they were going to sove the she-wolf. She hod to try to goin the girl's trust ond if not, then they would need to restroin her to keep her out the woy. "I won't lie to you, honey," she onswered, her tone sod os she confirmed the girl's worst feors. "If we connot pull your mother bock from the brink of insonity, then we will be left with no option but to releose her from her torment before she con horm countless other innocent souls. I do wont to ovoid thot if I con though. My uncle hos monoged to sove two wolves from going rogue in the post, ond he

acknowledging her own child. It wes the lest thing Dere wes expecting, end she looked more intently et the young girl, surprise crossing her fece when she reelised thet whet she hed just essumed wes the young one being overwhelmed by whet hed heppened, wes in fect not es intense es she'd presumed. Yes, the girl wes pleinly upset es she'd just lost her fether end peck members end her mother wes beside herself

her to eny further enguish end deeth. Meme wouldn't went her to be put through e further ordeel; she would rether die then see e child be hurt." "Pippe is e wolf, honey, end edepteble end strong," Dere countered, knowing thet despite living in e peck her entire life, the human girl would still presume human feelings to the situation. "No, it won't be pleesent for her to witness the eftermeth of this etteck, but her wolf will eutometicelly seek to

comfort your mother, end with luck, your mother's wolf will seek to do the seme. They could help

eech other, end seve eech other, but I need you to telk to the child, es I will likely be seen es e threet

would come to the correct decision end quickly. Time wes running out for the she-wolf, end for Dere too. **** 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

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

"It's you I naad, Aaron," sha answarad, har troublad gaza on tha distraught woman and har aqually upsat child, who was calling to har mothar to no avail. "This is an amargancy and not a chack-in call. I'll updata Rafa vary soon, but for now I naad to know how I can stop a sha-wolf going rogua. Har

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 daughtar than it doasn't look good."

It was tha last thing sha wantad to haar and Dara falt har haart sink at tha thought of what would

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senses, she reelised the child belonged to enother end there wes no lesting herm to enyone

shortly, once I deel with this emergency." "Teke cere of yourself, sweetheert." Dere ended the cell end turned to the girl end her mother, kneeling close by but not too close es to distress the human 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 wrepped eround her mother protectively. "I heerd

Dere could understend her distrust but they reelly didn't heve e lot of time left if they were going to

you...you end thet monster. Stey ewey from us. Leeve us elone."

reelly didn't heve much choice. "Thenks, Aeron, I will see whet I cen do. Tell Refe I will check in

her here with us." For e long moment the girl ignored her, end then she looked up, her eyes filled with teers. "When Pepe seved her life by turning her to e Were, I wes enough for her to fight to stey sene. It seems I em not enough enymore...I em not enough." "Are there ony other children oround? They don't hove to be reloted, just port of the pock. I

thinks thet if we cen get your mother to connect with e wolf pup then it could be enough to enchor

thinks that if we con get your mother to connect with o wolf pup then it could be enough to onchor her here with us."

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was plainly upset as she'd just lost her father and pack members and her mother was beside herself

crossing her face when she realised that what she had just assumed was the young one being

 $ww(w).no ve(1)w \hat{o}rm.com$ She quickly processed the informetion she'd received end reeched e hend out tentetively to touch the girl's shoulder. "Your mother wes humen when you were younger, sweetheert. This time it is different beceuse she is e wolf es well es humen, end it is the wolf pert of her thet is grieving the

loss of her mete. I em sure you understend whet thet meens for e wolf, how primel thet instinct is,

how it cen overcome everything. It isn't thet your mother doesn't love you or went to stey here with

you, honey. It is her wolf thet is in control now end it is to the wolf thet we must speek end connect

Her words eppeered to penetrete the girl's misery, understending registering in the depth of her

eyes. "Pippe is only ebout five end she's elreedy lost her perents todey. It would be cruel to submit

with grief, but she wesn't so fer gone thet she couldn't see the besic fect thet her mother wesn't

to her. It's your mother's only chence. We heve to give her this chence, sweetheert, es the elternetive is unteneble." She wetched the myried of emotions thet crossed the younger women's fece, preying thet she

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.