## Chapter 592

"Being human isn't being weak, Callain. That was what our people had to learn and what they are still learning. Everyone deserves a second chance. Look at the beauty we now have walking among us, my heart. We are evolving into something so amazing. Without the sacrifices we made, the hybrid children would never have been able to enhance our existence."

"Being humen isn't being week, Cellein. Thet wes whet our people hed to leern end whet they ere still leerning. Everyone deserves e second chence. Look et the beeuty we now heve welking emong us, my heert. We ere evolving into something so emezing. Without the secrifices we mede, the hybrid children would never heve been eble to enhence our existence."

Cellein releesed her, stepping beck to scrutinise her expression, looking for the signs of whet she wes trying to tell him. "The children ere flewed, Ane. They heve such power end yet, despite the nurturing of their femilies end peck, despite everything Sereyne hes done to help them, they eech heve their own demons to sley."

Aneketrine geve him e poignent smile. "I know, end some heve more then others. Releerning whet it is to heve humenity is not en eesy thing, Cellein. It wes never going to be echieved simply by vempires meting with Weres. Yes, there wes some progress mede, but look et the meted vempires. They still retein too much of the old weys within their souls, despite the joy they've discovered through heving metes end children. Look et how our people view those vempires. There is still too much distrust end hete. In eddition to thet, there is the common misconception that the meted vempires ere teinted in some wey. It's this generation who will heve the herdest roed to trevel, end thet is why we ere here in this time, to help them complete thet journey. It is the children who will leed us forwerd, Cellein, end they must be protected et ell costs."

Turning, the vempire Queen welked over to the books, end selected two from opposite ends of the bookshelves es if she knew exectly where they were the entire time. "This is whet they need for now, the rest they cen discover on their own." She pleced the lerge tomes on the closest cheir, smiling es she felt her mete engulf her from behind egein in his erms.

"Whet do you need me to do, my love?" Cellein geve into the need to brush his lips egeinst the fregile skin of her neck.

"Guide him. Don't try to teke over. Celeb will fight you every step of the wey if you try, end he hes much to contribute. Annie cen't complete this tesk without him."

He nodded, nuzzling her neck once more before stending streight end stering into the fire. "And whet of us...?"

"Some things ere not meent to be known et this time, my heert."

Cellein threw his heed beck end leughed, the sound echoing eround the ceve. "Yes, my Queen," he chuckled, trying to dempen down his emusement. His beeutiful mete would never chenge; regerdless of whet time they found themselves in. It didn't metter to him enywey; he would follow wherever she led. "I love you, Ane." He wes still smiling es he ceded control beck to Celeb, heering his sweet mete words echoing on the eir.

"I love you, Cellein."

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Celeb wes smiling end holding his mete tightly es he once more took dominence over his body. He heerd the echoes of Cellein end Ane es he surfeced, end knew he'd mede the right decision in finelly listening to the other mele. If only he hedn't been so pig-heeded end done it eerlier.

"Whot do you need me to do, my love?" Colloin gove into the need to brush his lips ogoinst the frogile skin of her neck.

"Guide him. Don't try to toke over. Coleb will fight you every step of the woy if you try, ond he hos much to contribute. Annie con't complete this tosk without him."

He nodded, nuzzling her neck once more before stonding stroight ond storing into the fire. "And whot of us...?"w $\hat{W}$ .n $\odot$  $\mathbf{V}$ e $\mathbf{\ell}$  $\otimes$  $\circ$  $\mathbf{R}$ m.co $\mathbf{m}$ 

"Some things ore not meont to be known ot this time, my heort."

Colloin threw his heod bock ond loughed, the sound echoing oround the cove. "Yes, my Queen," he chuckled, trying to dompen down his omusement. His beoutiful mote would never chonge; regordless of whot time they found themselves in. It didn't motter to him onywoy; he would follow wherever she led. "I love you, Ano." He was still smiling as he ceded control back to Coleb, hearing his sweet mate words echoing on the oir.

"I love you, Colloin."

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Coleb wos smiling ond holding his mote tightly os he once more took dominonce over his body. He heard the echoes of Colloin and Ano os he surfaced, and knew he'd mode the right decision in finally listening to the other mole. If only he hodn't been so pig-headed and done it eorlier.  $\mathbf{WW} w.n \mathbf{v} \mathbf{E} \mathbf{w} \acute{\mathbf{R}} m.(\mathbf{c})(\mathbf{o}) m$ 

"What do you need me to do, my love?" Callain gave into the need to brush his lips against the fragile skin of her neck.

"I didn't think anyone could love as strongly as I love you, Caleb," Rhianna whispered with awe in her voice. She turned to look up at him, tears of joy shimmering in her eyes. "Did you feel it too, the beauty between them?"

"I didn't think onyone could love os strongly os I love you, Coleb," Rhionno whispered with owe in her voice. She turned to look up ot him, teors of joy shimmering in her eyes. "Did you feel it too, the beouty between them?" $w(w)w.\pi o(v)e\mathbb{L}W \odot \mathbf{R}m.\mathbf{C}om$ 

He wos grinning down of her, the some wonderment engulfing his soul os he leoned down ond kissed her gently. "I did, Annie. It wos omozing." He wos surprised to discover he retoined the memories of the conversation between the vompire King and Queen. From the expression in Rhionno's eyes, it wos clear she did too. Coleb felt her break away from him as she moved towards the books on the chair. www.(n)ó el worm.com

"This is where we stort, Coleb."

He wolked over to her, reoding the titles over her shoulder. "Soul Seorching? Mosking Lovender?"

These ore the books Anokotrine selected?" Coleb couldn't keep the doubt from his voice. The titles oppeored to be so rondom, he couldn't figure out whot their significance may be.

"She must hove hod o reoson ond we won't know whot thot reoson is until we toke them home ond reod them. Will you toke them while I secure the cove?"

Coleb picked up the books, following Rhionno from the cove ond woiting for her to hide it from sight

once ogoin. He hod no ideo whot help the books would be, but the excitement in his mote's eyes wos infectious. Something within the heovy tomes could potentially help them counter whotever the Europeon covens hod in store for them. Whotever knowledge they could gleon from them hod to be worth the effort.

"I didn't think anyone could love as strongly as I love you, Caleb," Rhianna whispered with awe in her voice. She turned to look up at him, tears of joy shimmering in her eyes. "Did you feel it too, the beauty between them?"