

LOVE ME AGAIN MATE By Katie Spheres

Chapter 56-60

Chapter 56

Ana.

I groan opening my eyes and shut them back fast. I am lying on a soft and warm surface in contrast to what I woke up before.

Adjusting my eyes to the light in the room, I slowly sit up being careful of my aching body. Where is this place? I wonder staring at the wooden walls and floors.

Goddess! My dad.

I force myself up and walk out of the door to see if my dad is there. The last thing I remember was Jace carrying me to the car after the explosion. Since my wolf isn't awake yet, I can't use my senses to locate his scent.

I walk to the next room and gently push the door open. We are in an unfamiliar cabin from what I can see. I have never been to this place before.

I sigh in relief when I spot him on the bed and quickly walk toward him. My father is still unconscious but what gives me hope, is his slow breath and the faint heartbeat. I don't know how much poison they fed him but I'm sure if we get medication to subdue the effect of the wolfsbane, he will wake up in no time.

I hold my dad's hand in mine and press it to my chest. I pray he gets up soon. I miss him so much, and being out here with nowhere to go scares me a lot. We need to find a way to reach the silver pack unnoticed. I am sure Jace's dad will help.

Goddess! I look like shit. I have never felt this dirty before.

"You are awake?" I look at the door where my mate is approaching with a duffel bag in his hands. "I am sorry you have to go through this, sweetheart" Jace whispers, pressing a kiss on my forehead. Unlike my dad and I, Jace is already washed up and changed to clean clothes.

Where did he get those?

“What is this place, Jace?” I curiously ask, wondering if it is that man’s house too.

“We are in the middle of the wilderness, but on silver pack grounds. I built this place to escape home when you left” He murmurs avoiding my eyes and I nod.

“We need to find medicine for my dad, can we also bring my son here?”

“News about our death is everywhere Ana, we can’t risk being seen especially when we don’t have our wolves yet. Let Liam stay with our dad for a while, until at least we can recover and we can fight”

“After I brought you here, I sneaked home and brought us some necessities. Only my dad knows about us and he gave us some medical supplies to use for a while. He will be here any time from now with more medicine for Noah. But now, we need to start with what we have” My mate says and I quickly nod reaching for the bag but hiss in pain when severe pain in my ribs stops me.

Being human is useless.

“Careful, baby, I will take care of you” Jace pushes me back on the bed and opens the bag full of medical supplies. My heart calms when I watch him mix the medicines and slowly inject them into my dad’s body.

It’s just a matter of time before my dad will be strong again and no one will ever touch us again. When that bitch is gone, I wouldn’t have to worry about my son’s safety.

“Your turn” My mate whispers and gently injects me with the same liquid and I sigh in relief. “Come, I will clean you up” He whispers lifting me in his arms and back to the room I woke up from.

“Why are you still strong?” I wonder staring at his body. Apart from scratches from yesterday, Jace is perfectly fine.

“During the Alpha training, our bodies were trained to endure the wolfsbane and silver. I can also take a good beating and still survive Ana. Unlike Noah, we were locked for a day only, and that is not enough

wolfsbane to keep me down” I have seen Jace fight. His wolf is also different from the normal wolves. Jace strength and size surpass that of the alpha wolf

and now that he seems not affected by wolfsbane like normal wolves are expected to, I find it suspicious.

I also realized Liam is growing way too fast compared to the normal Alpha kid. Liam is more smart than a mere two-year-old. Is there something about Jace that I don't know about, or is it just his luck?

"What are you thinking about?" My mate whispers, carefully taking off my clothes before tossing them away. There is no bathtub here but I am grateful for the shower even though the water is cold.

"How will we save the others? You know we can't just leave them in her claws" He applies soap on the sponge and gently scrubs my body. I never imagined myself spending a night in such a dirty cell.

"We need to heal first. My dad said the witch would arrive today. I am sure they can help us in the healing process of your dad, also, with their help, we can infiltrate the royal pack unnoticed" So that's how Leo used to enter in and out of the royal pack without being caught. People will go to any lengths for power. "I still don't understand why that man saved us" My mate's hands freeze for a second when I mention my mother's mate but quickly recovers and resumes washing my body. I noticed that Jace.

He is hiding something from me. And here I thought there won't be secrets between us anymore.

Goddess! I hope this one won't ruin us again. I remain quiet as I let him repeatedly wash my hair. When I am clean enough to his taste, Jace brings me back to the room and dries my body. I silently watch him apply lotion and cream to my wounds. Jace dresses me warmly and afterward, he silently excuses himself to go and make breakfast.

With a sigh, I walk back to my dad's room and take his hand in mine again. I will ask Alpha to clean him up when he gets here. I don't want him to cringe when he wakes up in this manner.

After long minutes of staring at my father, the long-awaited miracle happens. Jace's father arrives accompanied by a foreign man, and I longingly peek behind them in case he came with Liam. My son is probably wondering why his mum left him.

“Oh! honey. I am sorry I couldn’t protect you, baby” My adoptive father rushes to me and I quickly get up to meet him in a warm embrace.

“It’s not your fault, Dad. We will find justice” My mate remains in the doorway and the other guy walks to my dad.

“How is my baby doing, does he miss me?” I eagerly ask him with hopeful eyes.

“The little guy is doing fine Ana. He keeps asking for you and Jace and I am doing everything to make sure he is comfortable” I hope we recover quickly before the queen remembers I had a son.

“He is heavily poisoned Alpha. His wolf is barely alive and if he doesn’t get immediate help, we might lose him” The guy says and we avert our attention back to him. “I don’t know how you will do it, but we need a doctor in here ASAP”

“Aren’t you a doctor?” I whisper inching close to my dad.

“I am the witch honey, and things are about to get messy in this kingdom. We need him up at all costs. Only he will defeat her”

Chapter 57

Ana.

“Okay, you can help him, right? Witches have magical powers, yeah?” I eagerly ask, and the man laughs shaking his head.

“No amount of spell will eliminate the poison in his blood or the wounds on his body right now. He needs the antidote and after that, when his wolf recovers he will recover naturally” The witch explains and I hopefully look at Jace’s dad. He can get us the antidote from the pack hospital.

anyone

“Right now everyone who supports the king is laying low. That woman has eyes everywhere and I don’t think

will want to risk their families, honey” Alpha explains, and I sadly chuckle.

“Really? This man lying here has been taking care of them for ages, and not even one doctor from his entire kingdom can help him in his time of need? Let’s see how they handle that bitch then” I whisper and move to the bag Jace brought.

I will not rest until my father is okay, even if it means I will have to risk sneaking in their labs to get the medication.

After mixing the drugs like Jace did earlier, I take my dad’s hand and carefully inject it into his vein. As long as he is not in that woman’s claws, he will be okay.

“I can sneak in their labs without being noticed” The witch suddenly says and I quickly look at him.

“I will come with you” I quickly say standing up and slightly hiss at my painful body. “Just in case we have a lot of stuff to carry, I can be of help” I add when they stare at me like what I just said is crazy. “You look weak and injured. I want this to be quick, so just take care of your father, okay?” The man says and after a click of his fingers, he disappears in the air like he was never here.

“I know I sound mean but we can’t risk anything, honey. If one talks out of fear, you know it will be bad, right? Also, everywhere is tense, we don’t know who we can trust or who the spies are. We can’t involve any more people until the King is back on his feet. If I go back to the pack hospital for more medicines it will raise attention” Alpha pats my shoulder and I nod staring at my dad.

His handsome face is immensely swollen, you wouldn’t recognize him at all. He has multiple wounds on his body that are covered by dry blood. His clothes are tattered and full of his blood. They beat him as if he were an enemy.

My once handsome dad is reduced to nothing. I hold his hand and sniffle. Seeing him this way brings tears of pain into my eyes.

“Can you help me clean him up, please?” I pleadingly stare at my adoptive father and he frantically nods. “Of course sweetheart, I brought him fresh clothes to change. Give me a hand, son” He says calling over Jace who has been silently standing in the doorway. Is it just me or does Jace seem off?

He is not acting as his normal self and I know he will not talk to me even if I ask.

When the two men carry my father to the bathroom, I rush to the luggage Alpha brought for a clean bedspread. After changing the sheets, I walk to the kitchen to see what my mate had prepared, only to be disappointed once again.

Didn't he say he wanted to make breakfast? After helping me with the shower, it took approximately thirty minutes before his dad and the witch arrived. That was enough time to prepare something.

Either way, I don't dwell on that and instead decide to make it myself. My dad might wake up anytime. soon and I want him to find something to eat when that happens. He will need energy to heal and hopefully, he will train me before we together rip that bitch into useless pieces.

An hour later, the small dining table is covered with a variety of food. I prepared fried potatoes, Toast, eggs, sausages, fruits and apple juice.

The men emerge from the small room my dad is occupying and silently pull their chairs.

"You never used to cook Ana. In fact, you were too lazy to do anything, not that you needed to anyway"

Dad says filling his plate with food and I chuckle.

"Well, someone didn't let me Dad. I was innocent" I steal a glance at my mate and he winks at me.

"I know, honey. He spoiled you too much, At some point, I almost thought your legs weren't working" He jokes again and we laugh. Jace used to carry me everywhere, he was so strong and since I was so lazy, I got used to it. He wouldn't even let me fill my glass of water.

"I miss those days" I sadly mumble staring at my plate. Those are the days I used to live happily. My only worry was eating and sleeping. There were no enemies wanting to kill me or the fear that Jace might be hiding something from me. We were just happy.

I feel a presence behind me and before I know it, strong arms are wrapped around me.

“I am sorry baby, a lot is happening and I don’t want to lose you” Jace whispers and kisses my temple.” I still love you as much, even more” he adds and I raise my head to look at him.

“The boy who loved me, never hid anything from me like you are doing right now Jace, I know when something is troubling you,” I say and he reluctantly pulls away. Jace glances at his dad and back at me. He looks hesitant and guilty.

Goddess! Did he do something again?

“Is there something we should know, son?” Dad places his cutlery on the table and shifts his attention to Jace and I do the same.

“Mmh...Yes..” Jace nervously runs his hands in his hair and my heart jumps in anticipation. I hope it’s not something that will break us again.

“Wait a minute” Alpha holds up his index and pulls out his phone. When a gasp leaves his lips, we shuffle closer to peek and we gasp too.

“What is happening?” I whisper staring at the screen in shock and anger. The bitch is at it again.

“Like I said the other day, everyone knows what happens when you betray the throne” It’s another streamline from the queen but this is worse.” My dedicated men have been working hard to find the traitors and today, I am happy to announce to you that they are successfully caught” The bitch proudly points at my dad’s shadow guards, beta Fred and his son.

They are beaten to a pulp just like my dad.

Mother chuckles and continues, “Previously, the traitors used to be killed by a sword but I think that is a too-quick death, that’s the reason people don’t learn a lesson. I have come up with a more suitable form of punishment” She motions on her right and there are huge crosses coated with silver.

Silver chains hung on the crosses and my blood runs cold just thinking of what that poison is capable of. “From today, if anyone goes against me, will be hung on those crosses, they won’t be fed or given water. They will stay there

all days and nights bound with silver until their bodies give up” She finishes with a proud smirk and I stare at her red-painted lips in disgust.

“She is a devil. No one has ever ruled this kingdom in this manner” Alpha whispers and we wearily watch as the innocent men are mounted on the silver posts.

“The witch was right, it’s about to get messy” I mutter contemplating what to do. We need to save them. “I will go bring more medicine for the King. I don’t care anymore” Dad mutters getting on his feet.

Chapter 58

Ana.

Wow! I underestimated that woman. She is pure evil.

“Can you shift?” I turn to Jace who has a deadly expression on his face.

“No. Not yet” He sighs taking a step closer to me.

“I want to tell you something Ana, but you have to promise one thing” Jace takes my hand and pulls me into his lap when he sits down.” I hate keeping stuff from you, it’s overwhelming and I can’t anymore” “What is it?” I ask feeling alarmed. Did he do something stupid? Goddess, I will kill him if he breaks my heart again.

“Promise me you won’t leave me, no matter what happens. I love you, Ana and I can’t lose you, please” His tender eyes are pleadingly staring at me and I am compelled to nod. For the sake of my son.

“Okay, mmh” Jace clears his throat appearing hesitant ” Alpha Edward is not my father” He mutters and I slightly pull away from him,

“What?” I whisper hating this conversation already. That man doesn’t deserve this. First, his mate’s betrayal, and now the only family he has turns out not to be his.

No.

“I hate it too and that’s why we can’t let him know. He is the only person I recognize as my father, Biological or not. Whatever that bitch was playing at, I

refuse to hurt my father” Jace angrily grunts and it’s only now I am realising how this has been weighing him down.

“Baby, calm down, please talk to me” I whisper, tenderly holding his cheeks.

“You remember when your dad’s beta said Justin used his woman to try to Kill Andrew?” he asks and I nod. Everything is becoming clear now.” That woman was my mother. She always had greed for more. She didn’t go there to kill him, she drugged and fucked him instead. I am a bastard Ana, a fucking bastard” Jace yells on the verge of tears and I feel immense pity for him. This explains the size of his wolf and his strength. I knew he was different.

“No. You are not, don’t say that Jace” I coo, trying to ease his pain.

“When I was at the alpha training, I received a note saying a bastard like like wasn’t worth of being with the princess. I didn’t understand what it meant until days ago” he sadly mumbles.

“How did you know Andrew was your father?”

“At first I thought it was just a coincidence. He used to visit me at the Alpha’s training and he would give me extra fighting lessons. He is the reason I am the best fighter. It didn’t bother me who he was because I thought he just took an interest in me”

“Then days ago when we were captured, he was there. I am sorry I lied to you, baby. I wasn’t drugged but he made everyone believe I was. Then when they took us to the cells, he took me to a different room and explained everything. Only after that did he drug me so the queen wouldn’t be suspicious” And it gets

worse.

“So, I was about to be raped when you were around, Jace?” I quickly get off his lap shaking my head in disappointment.

“No. Ana, I wouldn’t have let that happen. Your mother was around and I couldn’t act stupid. I had just recovered when I heard the commotion, I swear” He stands up and approach me.

“Andrew was the one who saved Liam when Leo took him,” Jace says and I scoff. So he and Leo are brothers. Just perfect. Is that why Leo got close to me?

“And he is also the reason why my dad is on the verge of death” I yell glaring at him. “He is also silently watching as his beloved queen kills innocents without lifting a finger. He only saved Liam because he is his grandkid and he saved us yesterday for your sake. I don’t care who he is to you, if it comes to my father, his enemies are mine as well” I turn around to go back to my father’s room when my mate grabs

me by my

waist.

Jace tightly holds me and gently presses his lips on mine. I don’t return his kiss but let him kiss me. “You promised you wouldn’t leave me, Ana. This is messed up and I hate to be part of it, I am sorry” My mate whispers running his thumb on my right cheek.

Staring in his sad eyes lowers my anger. It is not his fault. We don’t choose how we are born because if that were the case, there is no way Maya would have been my mother.

“The only thing that matters to me right now is you and our son, I am nothing without you Ana. All these relations and power struggle is nothing to me. If I could change the past, I would” His voice breaks and I close my eyes inhaling deeply. What was his mum playing at? What was her main aim in doing all this?

“It’s okay baby, I am sorry I yelled at you. None of this is your fault” I whisper, briefly kissing him on the lips. “I think we should tell Dad. It is better if he heard it from you than someone else”

“I can’t Ana. It will break him. He is the only father I recognise and nothing will change my love for him. I can’t cause him pain again” Jace shakes his head pulling away only to be startled by another presence in the room.

Fuck, he heard us.

“Dad?” I whisper in a shaky voice not knowing what to do.

“I found everything we need, Let us get to work” The witch announces saving us from the awkward situation.

Jace is on the verge of tears and he is staring at his dad with utmost guilt. Alpha on the other hand, silently follows the witch to Dad’s room.

“You heard what happened, right?” The witch glances at us and I silently nod. He shuffles through the bags he came with takes out some pills and hands them over to me and Jace.

“There is more. Worse” he mumbles mixing medicines before injecting my dad again. I swallow the pill and pray it starts working already.

Third-person POV.

“I think something doesn’t add up” Maya whispers, gently touching the mark on her neck.

“What is it?” Andrew enquires following the movement of her fingers and his eyes widen slightly.

“I killed my mate, then why haven’t I felt the connection of the mate bond break? I was supposed to feel the pain when he breathed his last but I didn’t. We never rejected each other, so what happened?” She turns to Andrew with a questioning glance.

“Well, I am not sure” The man answers indifferently. Her gaze lingers on the man in front of her a moment longer before silently walking away.

Chapter 59

Ana

It’s been the second day of nursing Dad and so far, he is spotting changes. I am feeling a lot better myself and Jace too. I can feel my wolf recovering but not yet fully. The wounds and the pain I had is no longer there and this is hope for me.

Maybe tomorrow or the day after that, I will be able to start training.

On the other hand, Alpha hasn’t appeared since he overheard our little talk with Jace. Jace is not left out either, he is distressed and spends most of his time in bed brooding.

To make sure everything goes back to normal, I have decided to go to Alpha's house to talk to him. It will be also a good chance for me to see my son.

"Will you be, okay?" I ask my mate, gently patting his head.

"Yes, I will be up in a bit" Jace mutters turning to the other side, away from me and I sigh getting up. I have been trying to cheer him up from yesterday but it's pointless. He keeps pushing me away.

I enter my dad's room and sigh in relief as I watch him sleep. His wounds are healing up and his heartbeat is back to normal again, which is a relief. It's just a matter of time before he opens his eyes.

I kiss my father's forehead and walk out of the room. The witch whose name is Kyle is already waiting for me at the front door and I adjust my hoodie to cover my head.

"I am going to cast a spell and we will teleport to Alpha Edwards house" He holds my hand and I nod thinking it's cool. And here I thought we would be walking there.

"Okay, I am ready" I eagerly whisper, and he chuckles at my impatient face. If I were born a witch, I would be untouchable.

Minutes or seconds later, we appear in our living room. It was just a blur and I didn't get time to enjoy the ride. It's been long since I was here and I can't help but feel nostalgic. This house was once a happy home. There was always laughter and happy chatters before everything crumpled and it's still crumbling. It only took one wrong move and the once-happy family is no more.

"Take your time," Kyle says easing himself onto one of the couches and I nod trudging toward the stairs. My sense of smell is back, so I follow the only scents in the house and they lead me to the master bedroom.

At eight in the morning, Alpha Edward and my son are still in bed. The window curtains are drawn so there is enough light in the room to spot the two figures on the bed. I quickly rush over in relief when I lay my eyes on my son.

He is fine. My baby will be the strongest child I will ever know. I slowly lie beside him and run my fingers through his hair as I frequently kiss his head. I missed him so much.

“Ana?” Alpha groggily whispers, opening his eyes and he frantically looks around before glancing back at

“Did I wake you?” I whisper back and he shakes his head sitting up and pulls the covers down his waist. “No honey, It’s late morning anyway. Where is Jace?” He eagerly asks. Staring into his sad eyes, I feel pity because he doesn’t deserve this.

“That is why I am here, Dad. He thinks you are mad at him and he keeps blaming himself for hurting you. He hasn’t left the bed since you left, and It’s making me worried” Dad sighs and holds his cheek looking deep in thought.

“I have known that for a while. When I found out what my mate had been doing behind my back, I started investigating her, and I found so much dirt including the fact that the son I have loved so much all my life, wasn’t mine”

“He is my pride, Ana. He always was. Every time I see him I feel content in my heart. He is a good boy, and Goddess knows what he means to me. We have come too far and I don’t understand why I have to be

1/2

12:01

the one on the losing end” His voice breaks and when I see a tear drop from his left eye, I quickly move to his side and embrace him.

“First, it was you dear. But even though you left, you were mated to my son and I still had you as my daughter. But now that son isn’t mine anymore, this baby isn’t my grandchild anymore and you are not my little girl anymore. Tell me what I should do Ana. Why am I being punished and for what mistake? Dad looks at me and I hastily wipe away his tears. I don’t know what to tell him that will ease his pain. He is a good man and doesn’t deserve these tears.

“That’s not true Dad. We love you just as much. We have no control over what happens in our lives but some things will never change. You brought me up as your daughter and the love and care you gave me, will never be erased in my heart. The love I have for you doesn’t compare to what I feel for Noah because I have loved you for a long time”

“The reason why Jace is distressed is because he feels guilty you are hurting. He doesn’t wish to replace you because you are the best dad he ever had. He

is staying in that bed because he fears if he wakes up, he will face the reality of you hating him. Jace deeply loves you. Liam is comfortable around you because he loves you. Please, stop stressing over things we can't control, and let's just be happy together I coo kissing his cheek. Blood relations don't matter. What matters is that we have always been here for each other for so long.

The man has looks and since wolves age slower, he will still find love out there if he wants. The same goes for Noah. Just because our partners are undeserving doesn't mean we have to punish ourselves all our lives.

"We need to get out of here. The queen's entourage just entered the pack" Kyle barges into the room startling us.

"What happened? Why is she here?" I get up and quickly pick up my son. There is no way I am living him

for her.

"Maybe she is becoming suspicious. I told you it would only worsen" Dad rushes to the closet and within minutes, he comes out with another duffel bag.

"This is Liam's stuff. Keep yourselves safe"

Heavy thuds on the ground from outside reach our ears and when the front doors forcefully open, Kyle grabs our hands and chants the same words from earlier.

Send gift

Comment

Chapter 60

Jace.

I open my eyes as their presence fades from the house. I know I am being a dick to Ana but I feel like a total failure. My biological father is the reason her dad is in the state he is in right now and to make matters worse, I am hurting the man that has dedicated his life to me since I can remember.

I throw the covers away and get out of the bed. My wolf is back and I know just what to do. I have to make everything okay.

Just because my mother was a bitch and my father is a damn traitor, doesn't mean I can't do anything right. No matter what happens, I have to rescue the guards that are being tortured for no reason.

I don't understand why people are so bent on provoking the Goddess. Unlike in the past, nowadays no one takes the mate bond seriously. Wolves are forgetting the magic of having that one special half of you. Instead, everything in today's world is greed for power without minding who gets hurt.

"You shouldn't have brought me here. I am the Alpha and my absence will raise eyebrows" I hear Dad's voice in the next room, followed by their scents and I rush to them.

"And let you die? Do you think she came to play hide and seek, Alpha? Why do you think of all the packs in the kingdom she came here, she probably suspected something was wrong and you are the closest person to the people in this room" Kyle explains and I hurry to Ana. She is carrying my sleeping son in her arms and she appears shaken.

"What is going on, Dad are you okay?" I ask the restless man as I carefully pick Liam from his mother.

"No, son. That bitch is in our house" He says in exasperation, stressfully running his fingers in his hair.

Fuck, Andrew said he won't let her near my family. He can't even put a leash on that bitch. What if Kyle was not here and she took my son? I need to meet him soon even though I don't know how. We can't use phones because they will be easily traced to our location.

"Are you, okay?" I hold my mate's shoulders and she turns to me with teary eyes. I feel bad for pushing her away. I am hurting Ana and I hate it.

"I will lay him down, give him to me" She stretches her hands towards our son and I give him back. Ana silently walks away and I sigh facing Dad. We need to clear the air before we proceed with anything else.

"Dad.." I start and he silently faces me. Kyle excuses himself and I am thankful for the privacy " I don't know what to say, Dad, you know I love you, right?" I whisper hating the sadness in his eyes. If I were to choose, I would choose him a thousand and one times.

“I know, son. I was hoping you didn’t find out. That way, you would only recognise me as your father but it happened anyway” Father sadly chuckles and I raise my brows in confusion.

“You knew?” I whisper in disbelief.

“For a while now, yeah”

“It doesn’t mean a thing though, you are my father. The rest doesn’t matter. I am sorry you have to go through this, Dad” I don’t want to imagine my life after raising Liam for twenty years, and later learning he is not mine. The amount of pain I would have to endure would be out of this world. It’s been only months since I met the boy and yet, I love him with my all. What about twenty years from now?

“Yeah. Thank you” He whispers, but the hurt and pain in his eyes don’t falter. What was wrong with my mother? “Let’s discuss how we will end this madness for once. I want my peace of mind back” He pats my back walking towards the chairs and I sadly follow.

On a normal day, Dad would have hugged me or at least smiled at me or assured me it was going to be okay. This just makes me feel worse. Is he repelled by me? But I love him. My feelings haven’t changed since I had that conversation with Andrew.

Now I wish he never appeared to me.

›”Is there a way we can save the King’s men before they die on those damn posts?” Dad asks sitting in the dining chair facing Kyle.

“We can use the invisible spell but it has limitations” Kyle answers placing his phone on the table.

“What kind of limitations?” My mate chimes in and stands behind my dad. Ana wraps her arms around my dad’s neck and places her chin on his head. Seeing them in this position makes me a lot more jealous. My dad is upset with me and my mate is giving me a cold shoulder.

“I can only teleport three people at ago. Another bad news is that I can sense the presence of another witch in this pack. The presence wasn’t

16:10

here when I arrived which means the queen is up to something, and it's just a matter of time until she finds out what is happening here" Kyle says to our displeasure.

"Goddess! We are so dead if the king doesn't wake up quickly. I need to train before shit goes down. I can't let them take my son" Ana rumbles and Dad gently holds her hands that are still around him.

"Easy, honey. No one is taking Liam from you. I will protect him with everything in me, even if it's the last thing I will do. I promise" Dad mutters, slightly easing her worry.

"The only people you trust are three of you. It's not enough manpower to save those guards because I can't guarantee a rescue without a fight. Also, the royal pack is more heavily guarded now than ever" Kyle adds.

"There has to be a way, Kyle. I am not yet trained but if I let my wolf take control, she can be ruthless, Jace is also a good fighter. How about we sneak in at night and while you and Dad handle the prisoners, Jace and I will hold the guards" Ana says in determination and my heart swells in pride.

She is selfless.

"Good point princess, but we will only need an hour. If I work past that, my strength will wear up and it will be risky. You know what I mean" The only thing we can do now is take chances. The queen will find out about us soon and when she does, there is no doubt she will finish those men in an instant. So, our only option is to head out. The more men we have on our side, the better for the King.

"Wait, what about Liam and the King?" I ask remembering we can't leave my son alone in here with the unconscious king.

"I will take care of him" We quickly turn to the rough voice behind us in 'shock.

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Authors note;

Thank you everyone for supporting me to this far. I wouldn't be here without you because you are all my inspirations.

I have been reading comments and damn! Some of you are just a hard nut to crack, but anyhow, I am grateful you still read my book.

We are almost at the end of this story to my relief, and if you want to read more of my stories you can reach out at otendakate896@gmail.com.

I am writing this because many readers are complaining about the high prices they are charged to read these stories.

If you are not interested please, no rude comments. You don't have to hurt my feelings.

Thank you.