

LOVE ME AGAIN MATE By Katie Spheres

Chapter 74-75

Chapter 74

Ana.

Liam and I lay quietly on the bed facing each other. My son doesn't talk but stares at me. I am doing the same thing. The clear blue eyes remind me so much of someone I haven't seen since he left us in the ward.

"Are you okay?" I tap his nose and he gently smiles. I wonder what must be going through his little mind right now.

"Will daddy come?" He whispers, wrapping his little hands around my neck. My heart uncomfortably jerks but I force a smile and gently ruffle his hair.

"He will, dear. He will surely come" I hopefully mumble kissing his head and he softly sighs closing his eyes. I don't know how we will do it but I have to get Jace my back. My dad had already started to punish Andrew and when we went to check on him, he was barely breathing. It's a good thing he was taken from the damned crosses and he is receiving treatment now.

'Is Liam asleep? Kyle has information regarding the spell' My father mind links me.

'I will be there in a minute' I say back pulling the covers over my son. After pressing a gentle kiss on his forehead, I slowly lock the door behind me and exit

the room.

"Come on dear" Alpha Edward quickly pulls a chair for me and I nod in thanks. Looking around the room, I sit down in disappointment. Jace is not here and neither is his scent.

"So what did you find out?" I inquire from the witch in the room.

"According to my discoveries, there is a dark witch who performs such spells. When someone goes to them with the drug, they cast a spell that will bind the person injected to them"

“So can he undo the spell?” I quickly ask feeling hopeful.

“That’s the problem. It will only take the witch who cast the spell to undo it” Kyle sadly sighs and my heart bleeds.

“Are

you serious? Why the hell will we find the witch when the bitch is dead?” I yell, fisting my palms.

“Can’t you try the spell, Kyle?” My dad asks, probably reading through my stress.

“It only takes a dark witch to even try breaking it” Kyle shakes his head glancing at me in pity.

“She was once working for you, you must know where she found the witch” I direct my angry question to Leo who has been silently listening to the debate.

“It was only once but she never delivered what I had sent her. From that moment, she completely disappeared and the next time I saw her she was dead” His words do more harm than good when I remember he had sent her to kidnap Liam

“I will get answers by myself” I mumble exiting the room and no one stops me.

Reaching Andrew’s room, I slowly open his door, wondering if I should proceed or not. He is inside. Is this where he has been hiding all the time?

Andrew is motionlessly lying on his bed while Jace is standing beside the window. The curtains are pulled apart and my mate is silently peeking at the moon. Goddess! I miss him so much and I want to hate him so bad but I can’t. I just wish he could fight this, fight for us. For our son.

Andrew stirs on the bed before releasing a soft groan and that gives me a go-ahead to finally walk in. Jace quickly turns around at the sound and when his eyes land on me, he doesn’t show any emotion or utter a word.

It’s so heartbreaking. Goddess!

“Hey, can I get a moment with him?” The pleading in my voice doesn’t go unnoticed by him because Jace slightly raises his eyebrows at me and silently wal

ks out. My wolf sadly whimpers for his lack of interest and the painful hole in my heart intensifies.

Is he suffering from memory loss too? For fuck sake, this is the boy I grew up with. We have loved each other as long as I can remember, how come a simple spell will erase all that from his heart? How can he just ignore me and our son like that?

Oh! Goddess, why does this keep happening to me?

I quickly blink away my tears when Andrew sits up and glances at the closed door and back to me in question.

“Are you two okay?” His voice is raspy meaning he just woke up since he lost consciousness. So this indicates he doesn’t know anything yet?

“No” I cover the remaining space between us and settle in the bed beside him. I told

my dad not to harm him further. He made mistakes but he has saved us from more crises than we could have done it ourselves. Everyone deserves second chances.

“Something happened to him and he is not himself right now, I think” I mumble with a sigh and the man nods for me to continue talking. He looks extremely roughened up and if you didn’t know, you would mistake him for someone else.

His face is still swollen. His busted lip hasn’t healed and he has bandages tied around his chest and stomach. His visible skin is full of bruises but at least he will live.

“Okay?” He mumbles his voice laced with concern.

“During the fight, a girl named Lily injected him with a heat-induced drug. Our dad killed her and gave him an antidote but when he woke up, he was so upset with her death and Jace has been ignoring us since then. Leo said you went through the same thing”

“Yeah, honey” Andrew lowly chuckles and shakes his head.” It was crap. That bitch was crazy. I would have never imagined one of my sons would go through the same thing”

“You found help, right?” I whisper.

“Yes, after a lot of struggle, dear” Andrew sits upright and silently groans, probably from the distress he is feeling in his body. “I know how he is feeling. Jace must be confused as fuck right now, it’s like his mind fled away and he can’t decipher what he is feeling. The spell is strong, Ana. I know you must be wondering why he can’t fight it but trust me, it’s beyond his control especially when his wolf is locked away”

“I don’t know, doesn’t he recognize our son? Liam doesn’t understand this and he keeps asking when his dad is going to come back”

“As I said dear, everything is out of control for him. The only thing in his mind is that girl and her alone. Right now he is probably hurting because he can’t be with her” I sadly chuckle and get up. It doesn’t hurt any less. I hate to think that the only thing in my mate’s head is another woman and not me or our son. It hurts like a damned bitch.

“Please help me” I kneel beside Andrew’s bed and take his large hands in mine.” I talked to the king and your punishment is lifted. I know you have a good heart, Andrew, and you won’t watch as we hurt” My teary eyes blink at him and he sighs ruffling my hair.

“Let me make a call then”

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Chapter 75

Jace.

I hate this. I don’t know what I am feeling but my heart is in great despair. Not for the death of that woman but what I am feeling for her. I have never felt this confused before.

I am not stupid and I know Lily did something else when she drugged me. But the question is, what did she do and how do I stop myself from feeling this way? My wolf is not responsive, and I don’t know what happened to him. I see m

y mate and every time I look at her, I feel pain deep down my chest. I am hurting her and I can't stand it. I need to make everything right before it's too late.

I never thought it would happen again. At least the first time I had a choice. But today it's entirely something else. I can't control it no matter how I try to fight it.

"I need to talk to you" My dad walks into the kitchen where I have been sitting since Ana found me in Andrew's room. I had gone there to ask him for help. Some part of me is grateful that Lily is dead. I don't know what would have happened if she was here.

I don't know if I would have been able to control myself at all, and if that happened, I am afraid I would have lost my mate and son for good.

I blankly look at him when my dad pulls the stool and sits beside me.

"I don't know what you are going through, son. But I know if you keep this attitude around Ana and Liam, you're going to lose them, Jace" His harsh words draw an uncomfortable feeling in my heart, and at the same time, they make me angry.

It's easier for everyone to judge me than try to understand me,

"Do you think I want this?" I angrily yell, glaring at the man who has raised me all my life" Goddess! I hate feeling this way, and if you are here to tell me what I already know, then you are not helping" My voice quivers at the last statement, and I place my head on my palms.

It's overwhelming.

"I know son, but you ought to try. Ana and your kid are devastated. Your mate understands, but Liam doesn't. I don't know what you will do but the baby needs his dad, You gotta step up Jace"

Fuck! My head hurts when I remember how I ignored them when I woke up. Lily

was the only thing in my eyes and the world around me was completely blurred. They will never forgive me.

Where do I start then, when I saw Ana earlier she was hesitant to talk to me. I wish I was able to feel the mate bond to know what she was thinking. The biggest problem is my son, I hate that I disappointed him again. Goddess! I am a shitty father.

“I will, It’s just...” I sigh running my fingers through my hair. “I don’t know what to do with myself, Dad” I sadly mutter, opening up for someone for the first time.

“We are yet to get help. Andrew knows something, Jace. Promise me you will try for your son for the time being” Dad squeezes my shoulder and I nod with a sigh.

“Good” The man whispers and slowly exits the room, leaving me to my depressing thoughts.

“Mommy” The boy’s cries reach my ears and I wonder if he is alone. Of course, he is alone. I left Ana with Andrew. Should I go to him? Goddess! Why am I so stupid? He is only two, so he needs his parents.

I hesitantly get up and take the stairs to our bedroom. Opening the door, the boy is already out of bed and sitting beside the door crying. Goddess! How can I be so ignorant? He is just a baby and all I do is abandon him. Liam doesn’t know about being drugged or some lame shit. He just knows his parents are supposed to be here with him.

“Hey, baby” I lowly whisper, squatting beside him and he quickly lifts his tear-stained face to look at me. His eyes are wet from tears and they still look sleepy.

“Daddy?” Liam mumbles. He peeks behind me and looks away in disappointment when he doesn’t see the one he was expecting. “I want my mommy” He whispers covering his face with his fingers.

“I will take you to her, baby. Come on” I stretch my hands to him and he quickly lifts his. “I am sorry” I whisper pressing a gentle kiss on his head. Liam doesn’t react or say anything else. He buries his face into my neck and deeply sighs.

I know it won’t take him long to go back to sleep. So, I run my fingers in his hair and he sighs in content wrapping his arms around me. When his breaths even, I lay him down and cover him.

I need to find Ana. I don't know what I will tell her but I just need to say something. So, I start walking to Andrew's room. She must still be there.

My hand hovers on the doorknob when I hear people talking from inside. "I know" A familiar muffled voice whispers and it piques my interest. Out of curiosity, I gently push the door open and my jaw instantly clenches at the sight before me.

"I am sorry, Is there anything I can do?" Leo whispers, gently running his hands on Ana's back. Her body is violently trembling and her low hiccups let me know she is crying. How did they end up like this? I thought she hated him.

I assumed I knew pain until I am looking at the view in front of me. The confusion in my head instantly disappears when Ana wraps her arms around my brother's waist, and all I feel is pure anger.

"Let her go, Leonardo" I snap taking quick steps to them. Leo does something that causes me more pain. He quickly pushes my mate behind him, shielding her from me. My heart breaks when the thought of Ana being scared of me runs through my mind.

"Why would I do that? For you to hurt her more? That is all you do, Jace. From the first time I met Ana, she keeps crying for you. Looks like you can't handle your shit when it comes to your mate, but guess what?" Leo takes a menacing step toward me but I hold my ground.

"Someone out there will give her what you can't. She will never cry for an incompetent mate again, and I promise you, Ana will be happy" He whispers the last words, standing directly in front of me and I tightly clench my fists.