

## Chapter 46 Father And Son

DENVER.

"Abigail,"

"Abigail stay with me!" I wedged her head up in my hands once I noticed her eyes slowly closing. She'd lost a lot of blood from the fall and I could slowly feel her slipping away. "No!" I gritted through my teeth.

"I won't be the one to tell her that she's lost you too! I won't, Abigail!" I looked her dead in the eyes before hefting her into my hands. "Tell her," Her voice was low with a crack in it.

"Tell her I'm sorry. Tell her I didn't want to lie to her...that there were many times when all I wanted was to tell her the truth" Eliana's Nana said but I struggled to lift her up in my arms.

"You'll tell her yourself" I disagreed. Her hands gripped with the last of her strengths into my shoulders and I carried her up the stairs, out of the basement and into the passenger's seat of the car. I walked around to enter the other side and I didn't waste a second starting the car.

"Here!" With one hand around the steering wheel, I handed Abigail a piece of clothing. "It should control the bleeding, at least until you get to the hospital—" "No, you have to go save Eliana first" She replied weakly.

"I'm calling Ivan. He'll be the one to take you, Okay?" I nodded. "But you have to help me. Is there something you can do or some way you can locate her again? I know she's with Blake but I have no idea where" I whispered and she turned her face to me.

"I can't" An exhale fled her chapped lips. "I'm way too weak, my powers won't work but you can find her, Denver" Abigail said. "Use the mate bond. It's the only thing that can help you now. And if it's strong enough, you'll be able to find her" She added.

A hard lump slipped down my throat.

"But Denver," She called. "You have to promise me one thing. That necklace, that you're going to give it back to her" Abigail said so seriously that an arch came between my brows. A necklace, that was what she was worried about now?

"Denver!" She called. "Promise me that you'll give her back."

"I will but—" "You won't understand" She interrupted. "It's her mother's. I made it for Susannah and it's the last thing she's going to have from me after tonight" I looked back at her. "You're going to be fine" I assured, hitting the gas and propelling the car even further.

"You don't know that" Abigail was barely audible now and I nodded, clenching my teeth. "Actually, I do. Have a little bit of faith, Abigail" I urged as I drove through the forest as fast as I could. I didn't come to a halt until I was right in front of the cabin.

And Ivan was already there with this car, he and Elijah standing at the front. Immediately I pulled over, I walked out of the car to the other side. I carried Abigail into his car, after which I shut the doors.

"What happened?" Ivan grasped my hands and I turned to him. "Just...Just make sure you get to the hospital in time and that she's okay" I ordered him. His eyes wavered with doubt, a lot of which he had to suppress and then Ivan nodded.

"I'm going after Eliana. I have to save her—"

"What about Elijah?" Ivan's voice brought me to a halt as I turned around to the little boy. "I already have her dad and now her Grandmother" Ivan said and I looked through the windows of the car at Gerald. Then an idea hit me before I walked to the child. Elijah.

"He's coming with me" I finalized, holding his arms as we walked into the car. The sun was almost bright in the skies and Elijah was a lot more active for someone who was supposed to be asleep by this time.

"Where's my Mommy?" He echoed once he climbed into the car. I ignited the engines but I didn't move just yet. I still had to find out exactly where she was. My eyes fell on that same necklace that her Grandma had and I clenched it tightly in my hands, summoning my wolf to scent her.

I closed my eyes but after several minutes, there was still nothing. Every attempt to reach her proved futile. A moment of doubt and fear crept into my mind and I wondered whether or not Elijah could see it on me. I watched Ivan drive off with Abigail and Gerald.

"Where is he taking them?" Elijah was curious and it was his voice that prompted me to look at him. I pressed my lips together before I realized. There was something else I could use, someone more than a necklace.

Her own child. Her blood.

My blood.

"Give me your hands, Elijah" I said to him, holding out mine and he was reluctant for a few seconds. "Come on, do you trust me?" I heaved and Elijah locked his eyes firmly into mine. My heart was racing at that moment and my whole head was a mess.

But then he reached out to my hands and grasped my fingers softly. I lifted my eyes to him and Elijah nodded. "I trust you" He whispered. Just then, my heart melted in a way that it had never before.

"Breathe in. Breathe out" Elijah heaved in a deep breath and slowly, I did the same, even with tears surfacing in my eyes. "Mum always told me to do that after a bad dream." He added and I scoffed lightly.

Mum.

The tears dropped and it hit me like a storm how much Eliana meant to me at that moment and Elijah too. I realized how much I loved her because I was so scared, for the first time, I was so scared of something.

Of losing her.

And so at that moment that I closed my eyes and held Elijah's hands, I knew this had to work. This was my last option, my shot at saving her in time. I hinged my wolf to the surface of my skin and I searched everywhere behind my eyes for her, holding out for even her faintest scent. One minute passed, and then another.

And then another.

"Shit" I shook my head off any distraction as I cupped my chin. It was then Elijah's voice echoed and he gasped. "I see her!" Plunging my eyes open, I looked at her. His eyeballs were moving behind closed eyes and it was then I realized he was half-witch too just like his mother.

Of course he'd find her before I did.

"I see my mother" His voice went low as I grasped his hands. "Tell me what do you see?" I asked Elijah and his lips pursed. "There's a rope and she's laying down. But her eyes are open—"

"What else?" I asked.

"There's a building in the back, it's huge and dark but there's a sign of a mountain on top of it. Two mountains," Elijah said and I heaved a deep breath once I realized. Blake was at the one place I'd think last to check.

He was at my Pack. Black Mountain.

"Denver," Elijah opened his eyes and he was so shaken up at that moment that I asked. "What's wrong?" He parted his lips slowly before he replied. "I also saw a fire, like the one in my nightmares" I cleared my throat, immediately facing the roads as I jerked the car into gear.

"Is my Mommy going to be okay?" He asked and it was right for him to worry. "She will be. Because we're going to save her and that's because of you" I said, darting my eyes to him for a second.

And then he stretched out his hands.

"Can I still hold you?" He asked softly with a pale face. "I'm scared." And without wasting a second, I reached out for his little hands. "Of course" I muttered And as I drove back to my Pack House, half the time my eyes were on Elijah.

The connection was as undeniable as the color in his eyes.

At that moment, I just had to ask because I had still barely forgotten what he'd said earlier that night.

"Your mum...did she ever say anything else about your father?" I blurted out exactly what I was thinking and Elijah locked into my eyes. "Besides the fact that he was here?" I added.

He shook his head and a hard lump went down my throat.

"Why?" Elijah asked. And oftentimes, it was hard to remember he was just six years old because of how he expressed himself. Six years. It felt longer since then—since the day she left.

"Denver," But then, Elijah called my attention again. This time, his eyes were narrow and his lips were in a line. "What?" I asked, one eye on the road. "Are you..." He paused.

"Are you my father?"

There was no explanation as to how rapidly my heart sank into my chest at that moment. Elijah let his glare linger as if awaiting an answer.

Awaiting the truth, the truth I didn't even know.

"Why?" There was a crack in my voice and he squeezed my hands to remind me we were still holding each other. "You're always around and my mum always talks about you" He said. My lips curled in a smile but only a light scoff made it out.

"You understand her and you understand me. My mum has always been alone but I want her to find someone and I can tell you like her. You'll do anything for you" Elijah said and my lips fell open as I drove.

He did talk. He talked a lot.

But at that moment, all I could do was nod.

"I will do anything for her" I echoed, as if realizing it just then myself and Elijah smiled at me. "And because, I really want you to be my dad and I want us to be together and live together once mummy comes back. Okay?" He freed his hands from mine.

And the smile on my lips vanished at that moment when I looked down at his pinky finger stretched out to me.

"Promise?" Elijah whispered. My words got stuck in the back of my throat as a tear escaped my eyes. It dawned on me that none of that could happen if Eliana died tonight.

And it stung, it stung real bad.

Because I didn't realize how much I wanted that too.

"I promise." I replied nonetheless and Elijah gleamed as if he'd just been given the biggest Christmas present. Taking my eyes back to the road, the sun was only just rising as I set sail into Tombsdale.

Something about this conversation with Elijah changed my life forever.