

## Chapter 71

Emily's pov

My heart swelled with emotions.

He recognized the resemblance to my mother. It was a strange and overwhelming feeling to finally meet the man who was my biological father.

My eyes were fixed on him, trying to find any other similarities between us. Despite the initial tension, there was something warm in his gaze that made me feel like I belonged here.

"I'm Emily," I introduced myself again, feeling a mix of relief and nervousness. "Emily Snow. My mom, Emera Snow, sent me here to find you. She said you might be able to help me."

His eyes gleamed when I said her name, reminding me of a longing look. The look tugged at my heart strings.

He lift his hands up, his fingers motioning words I could not understand.

The girl, my sister strut up beside me, her arms crossed as she translates what our father was trying to say.

" He says you have your mothers aura but you have his ears and nose."

Lamar's lips tug at the corners as he continued to motion.

" He's questioning on why your mother sent you here. Did the council find you?"

My eyes dropped to the cracked wood flooring and I sighed. " They didn't find me to say,"

My eyes lift to Lamar's as I spoke the truth. " There was an accident at my pack. I killed someone who was of importance. The council, Sirius, ended up coming earlier than expected. They were going to have me punished, my mom helped me run away to save my pack."

The girl eyed me. " You killed someone?"

I nod, embarrassed. " I- Maya. She was a beta and I thought she was my friend. She's also the niece of Sirius who is the council's leader."

"Why did you have to kill her?" The girl asked in intrigue.

" I was," I swallowed hard as he fluttered in my thoughts. " I was the alpha's mate. Maya, she wanted that position and lured me into a trap. She tried to kill me and I retaliated."

As I continued, her eyes held a mix of curiosity and understanding as she listened to my story. It was both a relief and a weight off my chest to finally share the truth with someone who might comprehend the complexities of the situation.

Lamar's expression remained thoughtful, his fingers occasionally making tangled motions that I assumed were his way of processing the information he was receiving. She translated his thoughts with care.

"He understands your situation," She said softly. "He knows that the council can be ruthless, especially under Sirius' influence."

Lamar began motioning with his fingers and the girl translates. " He said you have a home here now and he'll help you bring out your wolf."

She turned to me with a small smile. " I'm Lucianda by the way. I suppose I'm your older sister. "

We talked for a few and Lucianda explained why our father could no longer speak. Apparently the council wolves tore his throat open the day of the war. He was lucky to still be alive.

Lamar's history was even more harrowing than I had initially thought. The fact that he had survived such a brutal attack spoke volumes about his strength and resilience.

Over the next few days, Lucianda and I spent time bonding, sharing stories, and getting to know each other better. It was remarkable how quickly our connection grew.

" I'm sorry you had to leave your mate behind," She smiled sadly as sat under a pine tree, picking at the fallen cones.

My heart tore all over again. It had already been a week and I was still in the same pain I had been when I left him behind.

" I had to. He would've fought for me and that would endanger him and the pack. I had to choose. And I chose saving him." I whispered, my voice breaking with emotion.