

## Seven

(Sky's POV)

-Eighteen Months Later-

'Sky.' I hear the deep baritone voice through my mental link, cringing at my trainer's tone. Ty used to be an Alpha, not that the Alpha tone works on me, but when used through a mind link, it vibrates through your every bone. He has become the friend I have always craved for, wanted and more importantly, probably always needed since I was three. He says we are not friends, we are strictly a trainer and trainee relationship, though I see the way he looks at me and the way he treats me.

Like a father would his own daughter.

Ty will always be important to me, even if he can't admit it yet. I know that no danger can come to me with him around me. Though he has trained me exceptionally, I haven't ran in to one wolf who could take me on yet. I have even got the best of Ty some days.

'Coming.' I replied in the link, with irritation lacing my words. 'My wolf and I just wanted to go for a run.'

I sounded a bit petulant. Could you blame me though, my wolf and I just wanted to run. To feel the wind blowing in our fur. I wrinkled my snout, knowing Ty wouldn't like the tone I took. Ty just sent an irritated noise back through our mental link before closing it completely off, though I picked up his slight amusement.

Oh that's right, after I met Ty he took me under his wings or should I say paws. Get it, ha, I cracked myself up. He pulled me in to his link, it was almost like a ceremony to accept an Alpha but different. Now I smell like nothing, no pack and certainly not like a rogue, almost as if my scent is totally hidden like Ty's.

He's always going on about how Angel and I will run in to trouble when we are out in the woods alone and I know he gets concerned and afraid for us, though he tries not to show it. I wonder some times if he was like this with his other trainees or if I am different for some reason.

You see, I found out that he lost his mate and daughter, only leaving him with his son. He was waiting for his son to meet his mate so he could give him the Alpha title. After his loss he couldn't keep going like that, always being reminded of every little memory. I think he just felt lost though. He decided it was time to hand his son the Alpha title and left the pack to live a secluded life in the middle of the woods. The werewolf council found him and pretty much begged for him to train their "Ghost". After a few years, he nally accepted. So he now trains them for a couple of months and then they are sent back. I'm different from them though. He took me in as if I was his own and after a long eighteen months I am still here. I have been training exclusively with him since I arrived. He says I have advanced every student he has ever had in stamina, drills, attacks, defense, ninja sneaking skills and so much more. He signed me up for online classes and I nally graduated last month.

His son visits him here when he can, but Ty won't step foot back in the pack. The sorrow and pain that his face showed when telling me his story felt like it ripped my insides out. So if he worries, I try to help him worry less.

He is honestly incredible and extraordinary. I really do not know what I would do with out him by my side. I could not have imagined if he just kicked me out right then and there. I am almost afraid of where I would be right now. I stood up on my four paws, shaking out my pure as snow white fur, before turning back towards our cabin. I know I am a freak, I know I will never t in how others want me to. The difference is, I don't care any more. I will protect any one and every one who needs my help, no matter what species they are or if they hate me with every thing they have.

I am strong.

'We are strong.' Angel says with a smirk plastered on her wolfy face. Oh Angel. She hasn't changed one bit, still kind, snarky and protective. Though there is a sadness, I feel it radiating off her at times. As if some thing is missing for her.

"I'm back." I say as I shift back in to my human form, with all my clothes on. I am dressed in black ripped skinny jeans and a tie dye crop top. Thankfully, Ty took me shopping and we learned the way I want to dress. You heard me right, after the rst time I shifted in front of Ty he fainted.

\*Memory\*

"Let me see your wolf." Ty stated with his arms crossed, waiting impatiently. Men, I tell you. So impatient.

"Fine." I sassed back and then shifted, ripping my clothes in the process.

"Goddess," Ty exclaimed with his mouth hanging to the ground and eyes wide open. Within seconds, his eyes rolled up in to his head and he fell back wards on to the ground. Thankfully, my wolf acted fast and laid our body under him before he collided with the ground. After a long six hours, he nally came back through to the world of the living. He got up and looked at me like I was the most magnicent species he had ever seen.

"I have never seen a wolf this big before, other than Royals." He says, still in slight shock. "I bet you could shift with your clothes not being damaged."

\*End of Memory\*

That right there is how Ty ended up looking up how the royals control their shifts with out ripping their clothes and then he teached me. Awesome, right?

"Ahem." Ty says as he stands on the porch with his arms crossed over his chest. He's not happy. "If you are done day dreaming now I would like to talk to you."

With that said, he walks away and back in to the house. I followed behind, quietly watching him take a seat at the black, white and gold marble dining room table. I take a seat across from him, waiting patiently to see what he needs. I dget in my seat, not because of his Alpha aura coming out but because of the stern fatherly face I am recieving.

Why is that always so terrifying? It seems to hurt to see disappointment or disapproval in a parent's face. Even if he isn't my real father, he has denitely taken up that role with out even noticing it.

"I'm sorry." I said, looking down at my hands. I have no idea why I'm apologizing, but at this point I don't even care.

"Why are you sorry? The tone you gave me was inappropriate, Sky, and you know better, so do you Angel." Ty says sternly, making Angel whimper in my head and back up further. We hate it when he seems upset or disappointed in us.

"I know." I say sadly and keep my eyes looking down. Ty places his index nger under my chin and lifts it up, giving me a slight smile.

"It's alright child, just watch your tone. What I wanted to talk to you about is that the council has contacted me." Ty begins, I perk up listening intently. Is he getting a new trainee? Are there rogues to ght? Is there news on the pending war they are trying to stop? So many possibilities. I get pulled out of my thoughts when Ty clears his throat. "Stop day dreaming and pay attention Sky. As I was saying the council called as of right now the war has not been settled, but is not progressing either. They do seem to be considering deals to negotiate instead of a blood bath. I am not getting a new trainee till the end of the month still. Though there is a group of ten rogues who have decided to keep trying to sneak into the pack lands to steal the pups. We don't know why but the council has decided to send me, well us, out to take care of them."

I jump in joy. I know it's not exciting, but I love hunting rogues, unsavable ones that is. I have met many rogues that haven't turned evil, they are just lone wolves. Which is rare, but as long as they keep some kind of humanity in them, I would never hurt them. I will have a new friend at the end of the month, though not many trainees like me. They do in the beginning and then, when they realize they can never hit my level of training and skills, they get jealous and snarky. Turning mean. Who needs them any way? The council knows he has a live - in friend now, one who helps him train and ght others, but they don't know who I am. Ty never says my name in front of any one, not even the trainees.

I heard him mumbling once.

\*Memory\*

"I can't let any one know she is here." Ty mumbles to himself as he paces the living room. He still thinks I am sleeping.

"What if the whole myth's are right? What if she's more special than any one knows? First the council would try to use her, then her brother would be after her and that no good ex - mate would hold her hostage. I won't let that happen." Ty mumbles. Who could he be talking to? I don't see a phone.

'He's talking to his wolf.' Angel says to my unasked question.

'Could you tell me what his wolf says?' I asked her back in curiosity. One - sided conversations drive me nuts.

'I could let you hear with me, watch.' Angel answers in excitement. She's been practicing with all of her skills too.

"We will protect her." His wolf says to him. Wow, it's as if I am listening to my own wolf.

'Shh. Listen.' Angel says in annoyance.

"We have to no matter what. I don't know what we will tell her but we will gure it out. Our number one priority is keeping her safe," Ty says.

"I agree. Until her second chance mate nds her." His wolf responds. That's not true though. It's a myth. There are no second chances.

"As long as she is safe, the world will stay balanced." Ty mumbles, then in a blink of an eye he's in the kitchen making breakfast.

\*End of Memory\*

I still don't understand it all, but one thing I know is I am important to him.

That means, no matter what, he will keep me safe, us safe.

"Get your gear ready, get dressed, and get a snack, seeing as you missed dinner. It's time to go hunting." Ty says as he leaves the dining room. I'm sure he's going to get ready himself.

It's time to go hunting. I think giddly to myself.

'Yes.' Angel says with excited wolf eyes.

Time to have fun.