

Chapter 79

I felt Everest's hand move across my face. He wiped the tears off of my cheeks that I didn't realize were there. I just murdered someone in cold blood. I was a monster. An evil, evil monster. How could I? In front of the boys too. Oh, Goddess, what have I done? Oh, they will never trust me. They will never want to be around me.

What. Have. I. Done? I cried harder as I stood there.

"No, you, well, we delivered justice. Stop. Do you hear me? Stop and listen to me! She f*****g deserved it. Sorry about the boys, I just couldn't control my rage any longer." Charlotte countered in my mind. I knew that she had a point and that I should listen to her, but this guilt was consuming my entire being.

I looked into Everest's eyes and inhaled deeply. "I was able to successfully tap into her mind. She has contacted the witches council. She is the reason Dexter was able to escape. She let them know exactly where they were being held." I paused and frowned.

"What is it?" Everest looked up at me.

"I am not sorry for what Charlotte has done. She did what was needed to be done." I turned to look at Daniel. "I am sorry, however, for the loss of your mate. You deserve someone who will truly love you for everything you are. Not have hidden love affairs and babies from their lover. I am sorry for the years of pain you have had to endure because of her and her lack of judgement."

"That sounded harsh." Charlotte commented in the back of my mind.

"He knows that it is the truth," I told her.

I heard Daniel release a ragged sounding sigh. "Look, I know to you and your wolf that it seems hard to think it will get better but,"

Daniel interrupted me as he glanced around the room. "I am so relieved. Seriously. She was so disrespectful, hateful, and just a bitch. Thank you, my Queen! Thank you! I am free from her!" He let out a loud laugh, obviously in shock, and clapped his hands together "Haha, wow! Okay. So, it may have scarred the children, but it will give them a good lesson in following the rules. I need to get to them." He excused himself from the table, hurrying out the door. I was left confused by the way he was acting. How strange it was of him to be so happy that his mate was murdered.

"Maybe he is just as crazy as her?" Charlotte commented and I felt myself nod my head.

I settled into my chair at the dinner table and looked at my half-eaten plate. I was no longer hungry. I looked down the table at the body of Bridget, her head still on the table. Just as I was about to ask for it to be removed, I heard the snapping sound of Everest and his fingers.

A few people quickly walked into the room, bowing to us both, and he addressed them, "Please clean up the mess after we take Bridget's body and her head to the morgue to be processed. Send her body to wherever Daniel would like for it to be sent or disposed of properly. He may still be in shock from the ordeal. Let me know when this is taken care of and finished. I am locking the main entrance door while everyone cleans." I watched them bow and get to work.

I stood and walked out of the room, Everest walking right behind me. "Where are you going?" He asked me.

"To get her blood off my body, then for a run." I told him.

"I will join you." He added, and there was silence.

I got into the shower and washed her blood off of my body. I didn't waste my time washing everything, seeing how I would be dirty in a few hours from my run. When I stepped into our bedroom, I found that it was completely empty and I was alone. I looked at myself in the mirror that was on the wall and saw myself for the first time. I was a dangerous being. I was no longer the shy, scared, little girl who got picked on for being different. I was the killer in the dark that wanted justice and vengeance for what she had endured her entire life.

I breathed in deeply and let the air out of my lungs slowly as I pushed the hair away from my face, tucking it behind my ears. "You will get your revenge. You will get it from whoever stands in your way. You will right the wrongs and bring the worlds together by doing so." I told myself as I felt Charlotte's approval and tears streamed down my cheeks. I reached up and wiped them away.

I saw her watching through my eyes as she spoke to me, "You are so much stronger than you realize. Yes, you have a cold side from all of the wrong doings, but your warmth and your love holds everything together. Your people love you, your mate adores you, and those boys, well, those boys think the world of you. I know what happened was difficult and I am sorry they had to see their Aunt be dealt with. You know, as well as I know, that it was an excellent teaching moment. A moment of justice. In reality, the way that I truly see it, she played a role in her own family's demise. She is part of the reason those boys are orphaned and their pack destroyed. Just know, what you're feeling is normal and no one blames you, not even Daniel." With that she stepped away and back into the deepest part of my mind, leaving me alone to process my feelings.

I walked out of our room and made my way down to the courtyard. I rounded the corner of the pond to the back gate that had an entrance to the forest. I nearly bumped into Everest, who was waiting for me in his Lycan form. I smiled and looked up at his beast and placed my hands onto his chest. I slowly moved them around and gave him a much needed hug. He wrapped me up in his and held onto me tightly. His chest was vibrating with approval noises and we seemed to melt into one another. After a few minutes, I felt Charlotte ready to shift and I stepped back. I shifted into my Lycan and we took off sprinting into the woods.

Instead of stepping back and allowing her full control, I watched the world through her eyes for the first time in a long time. She was so agile and quick as she ran. She bobbed and weaved around major obstacles. She was fast, faster than many that I have seen run before. Everest was behind us and she pushed harder, running faster as Everest got closer to her. It was like she turned her boosters on and put more distance between the two of him. I heard him growl behind us and she let out a howl.

Suddenly we went flying and into an old, decaying tree. It crumbled around us as the dirt flew about, debris getting into our fur. A loud deathly growl and fighting began around me. I suddenly realized we had run so far that we were on the outskirts of the territory. I turned to look at Everest as he had a rogue's neck in his mouth and growling as blood trickled out of his jaw.. The whining from the rogue sounded sad, desperate. I moved into his mind and was shocked at what I found.

Yes, this was a rogue. But this rogue was approached by Dexter a few days ago to join him. When he declined, Dexter attacked him and thought that he was left for dead. That is when a powerful being came down and gave him a message. It was our Moon Goddess. Her message was to fight to unite the territories, be strong together, train daily, build abilities, travel south and more. It was like flashes of the future. Family, war, death, victory. His mission was to just find us and give us this message.

I shifted, running to Everest and the rogue yelling "Stop, stop! Let him go!" He didn't let him go at first and a growl came from deep within and he dropped the rogue. I turned my attention to the rogue "Shift!"

He did as I said and bowed his head to us. "Thank you," he said quietly.

"You're welcome." I smiled at him.

"Well, what did you see?" Everest looked at me with a confused but curious look on his face.

"The Moon Goddess sent him. He was approached by Dexter. He refused to help him and he was sent here immediately with a message from her to us. I can't explain it all, but he can be trusted." I glanced between the two of them.

Everest released the boy and was watching him closely. "So, name?"

He lifted his head to look at Everest, who was towering over him, "Matthew."

"Where did you come from?" Everest asked him again.

"The western mountains. I had been living out there for around a year, when this Lycan broke down the doors of my small home I built. He demanded me to help him and when I refused, he pretty much destroyed my home with me under all the damage." He paused and took a deep breath, obviously holding back tears. "I just wanted to try to live a simple and quiet life when I was thrown out of the Crystal pack." He looked down at his feet.

"Oh? Why were you thrown out of the Crystal pack?" I asked him, before Everest could say anything, even though I already knew the answer.

"I slept with the Alphas' daughter and she got pregnant, but miscarried because of her parents, who gave her some type of potion. I ruined her, Alpha Davidson said, and then he banished me the day I turned eighteen. That was over a year ago. I didn't want to get caught up in any other drama, so I took to the mountains, in between two small human towns. I don't want any trouble, please." He looked back down at his feet.

He had a pure heart, even if he was a rogue. I could tell that he really did love her and the entire situation was sad. I looked over at Everest and he nodded his head.

"Would you like to accompany us back into the Kingdom, freshen up, eat, and tell us more about your previous life? If you would like, I am sure we could find some rank within our warriors?" Everest walked around him to face him as he spoke.

"Really?" Matthew looked shocked.

"Of course. You can train with us the next few days and we can see how things go." If you mesh well with the others and do well during your sessions, we can find you a place." Everest stuck his hand out and Matthew took it, shaking in agreement.

We all shifted and ran back to our castle. As we approached, warriors met us, smelling Matthews' rogue scent but, were obviously confused to see him running between Everest and myself. When Everest let out a warning growl as they approached, they bowed and backed away. As if we had no clue, a rogue wolf, of all things, was running between us. Charlotte let her eyes roll and I laughed inside.