

Mate!

Liam POV

After hanging up the phone with Rebecca, I slumped down into my chair. "Loki, Rebecca is coming home." I said to my twin brother. His head snapped towards me with the look of sheer confusion. "Home? Like here? Why? Did something happen?" He grumbled. Loki was denitely the grumpier of the two of us, and he wasn't afraid to show it.

"Yes, here, but she isn't coming alone, and it isn't temporary. To answer your last question, yes. Something terrible has happened from what I understand. Bad enough for Jason to abandon his family and his pack. However, I don't know exactly what happened. She basically just gave me the cliff notes." I explained.

Loki slowly nodded his head and took a drag off of his cigarette and asked, "So, when will they be arriving?" I told him that I had already sent one of the private jets for them, and had the Omega's preparing rooms for them all. I, for one, couldn't wait to see my little niece.

As we were talking, my phone rang again. It was late, and I didn't recognize the number, but answered anyway. "Hello? Liam Young speaking." The line was silent for a moment before I heard someone say, "Alpha Liam, this is Beta David Carter of Mystic Shadows, have you heard from your sister? I tried to reach Jason and had no luck. They aren't home and my son, Michael, said Rebecca left a couple of hours ago with Trinity saying she was sick. Now they are nowhere to be found." I had to answer this carefully, because Becca told me to keep all of this hush, hush out of urgency.

I cleared my throat and replied, "I haven't heard from her since earlier. She said that Trinity had an achy tummy and wanted a recipe for a tea our mother used for us when we were sick. I haven't heard anything since. I'm sorry I can't help you, Beta Carter." He cursed at himself and disconnected the call without even saying goodbye.

He was denitely connected to why they were eeing. I told Loki that if anyone, including Jason's family, contacted him about those coming here, we would know nothing. He told me he understood, and got up to get some coffee.

My sister and her mate should be in the air by now, and it was a short ight. I was starting to get antsy about their arrival because I wasn't sure what to expect. I was hoping they weren't bringing a bunch of bullshit family drama with them, but something told me it was worse than that. If it was, we would protect all of them at any cost. She mentioned Jason's sister was with them, and that she needed medical help as soon as they landed, and I assured her there would be an ambulance waiting.

Honestly, I don't remember him having a sister. Just a s**t ton of brothers, and all of them major pricks. His family would have been the LAST family I would have wanted my sister to be in, and that pack of theirs, a complete s**t show of cruelty. It was no secret that Mystic Shadows ran poorly, and their members were treated like slaves. Their numbers were dwindling all the time, and it was rumored that the Alpha was allowing dangerous rogues to join them. Loki came back into the community room and plopped back into his recliner with a cup of coffee and a sandwich. He looked over at me and mouthed 'What?' with a mouth full of food.

I shook my head and laughed and went to make one of my own. I grabbed the hair tie out of my pocket and pulled my hair up into a bun to keep my hair out of the food. I opened the fridge and took out the fresh baked ham, lettuce, onion and brown mustard. I opted for no cheese this time and piled it all on a fresh, soft bagel. I grabbed a can of soda and went back to my own recliner. Loki had turned on a movie, and we ate our dinner in silence.

Engrossed in the movie, I was startled when my phone went off again. This time it was my sister, and she was in hysterics. Jason's sister was barely breathing, and her heartbeat was faint. The ambulance had already loaded her up and was heading towards the pack hospital. I told her that Loki and I would head that way now to make sure someone was with her when she arrived. She said they would be there as soon as the crew nished unloading their belongings. I told her not to worry, that his little sister would be ne, and our aunt Roxy would able to get Trinity.

I told Loki to get dressed, that we had to go to the hospital. I briey explained what I was told, and of course he got pissed off. His moodiness was too much sometimes. Hopefully, when he nds his mate, or our mate, he will chill the hell out.

I ran up to my room and threw on a pair of jeans and a long sleeve t-shirt. Slipped on my boots and headed down to the garage. Loki was soon behind me, and we were off to the hospital.

Less than 5 minutes away, my phone dinged with a message. It was from Jason. 'Liam..we have just arrived and are in the emergency waiting room. Thank you for everything so far.' I told Loki that Rebecca and Jason were at the hospital and that our aunt was picking up Trinity. He gave a sigh of relief and nodded his head.

Out of nowhere, he turned to look at me and asked, "Liam, is Rocko acting off the chain right now? The reason I'm asking is, Zeus is driving me insane. He has never acted like this before." Rocko had been pacing reluctantly for the past couple of hours, and constantly whining. He was refusing to speak to me about it and I have been trying to just let him be. "He's pacing like an expectant father and whining like a baby. He's being stubborn and not speaking or explaining why. So, I've just let him be." We arrived at the hospital and let the valet park our car.

Walking into the hospital, Rocko got worse and kept saying the word 'MATE' over and over. I told Loki what was happening, and he said Zeus was doing the same thing. As we got closer to where Rebecca and Jason were, our wolves were losing their minds. The scent of caramel, cinnamon and vanilla was overwhelming. We didn't even stop to say hello to our sister, but instead followed the scent through the hallways. We came upon a room that had a single bed in it, and on that bed was a small, unconscious girl. We both looked at each other and at the same time said "MATE!"

Behind us, we heard the words "HOLY s**t!" in unison. Jason and Rebecca had overheard the revelation.