

## And Then There Were Four (Lilith Carrie)

Chapter 169



### Chapter 169: BOOK 4- Marked by Fate

#### Cassie.

Three months. It had been three months since the day I died, and every single day I spent in Asgard in this new form, I realized my life, though was said to be my own, wasn't. I was no longer the Lycan beast I once was. Instead, I was a celestial goddess with powers no one could comprehend.

I had no clue how I was going to do this, and when I sacrificed my mundane existence to save my brother and my friends, I hadn't considered what might happen afterward.

However, now with my brother having given me his powers, I was almost as powerful as my grandfather, or so some have said. "Cassie, are you in here?" Trixie's voice trailed through the open balcony doors and turning, I met her hypnotic green eyes and smiled. "Oh, there you are."

"Yeah, I'm just out here trying to clear my head. Is everything okay?"

I knew very well what today was. My brother and Trixie were both leaving to head back to my parent's home. Considering my brother had given me every bit of celestial soul he had, it made him just a regular shifter, the Lycan no longer alive in him, and because of that, he was not able to stay in Asgard.

At first, my brother resented me for what had happened

a. rate to him, but over the past few weeks, we had talked and things had gotten better, which I was grateful for because if it wasn't for my brother, I would cease to exist.

Honestly, I felt like a lot of it had to do with Trixie. She had changed him completely. The man he was when we first came here was not the same man leaving. I knew without a doubt my parents would be proud of who he had become, and for that, I was proud of him as well.

"Yeah, everything's OK. We're just getting ready to leave," she replied, pushing a strand of her blue hair behind her ear. "I actually wanted to talk to you about something, though."

I wasn't quite sure what she wanted to talk to me about, but gesturing for her to follow me into the room and take a seat, she did just that. We sat down, and I waited to hear what she had on her mind. "What's going on? You guys aren't having second thoughts, are you?"

"No." She laughed. "I actually spoke with Odin and a few of the others and asked them if it would be possible for you to be able to visit your family one last time. That's if you want to go, of course."

I was shocked to hear Trixie had spoken to the Celestials on my behalf and approached my grandfather about this. To hear they agreed for me to be able to go back one last time if I wanted was something I never thought would be possible.

"My grandfather said that I could go back?" I asked softly as I spoke under my breath, trying to wrap my head around all of it. "I didn't ever think that I would get a chance to see my parents again."

Laying her hand upon my knee, Trixie smiled at me, nodding her head in understanding. There was a lot that had been going on, and I was going to be managing all of this without them, something I wasn't sure I would be able to do.

Granted, I would have Sansa here to help me when I needed it, and according to Trixie, she was sure I would make a few new friends and that she could always pop back if I really needed her. But I just wasn't sure if it would be the same without my brother and Trixie partaking in my future.

"Your grandfather said that if you wanted to go, that was up to you. He understands what you need more than you think he does, and just because he's Odin doesn't mean that he's any less of a grandfather to you. Perhaps you should take these next few months to really get to know him."

A scoff of annoyance left me as I rolled my eyes. Getting to know my grandfather was at the very bottom of my list of shit I needed to get done. And perhaps that was the stubborn side of me refusing to back down. But it was clear my grandfather had never taken the opportunity to get to know us before. So why should I do that now?

"We'll see," I replied, watching a stern expression cross her face before she smiled. "When are we supposed to be leaving- "In like ten minutes," she said excitedly. "No need to pack anything, though. It's only for 24 hours, so get your ass up and let's get going. I'm excited to meet my new mother- and father-in-laws. That is what you guys call them, isn't it?" Amusement filled me at her lack of how our world worked, and I knew she was going to have one hell of a time learning how to regain her sense of living when it came to living in the world I came from. The human realm. We didn't express our magic or anything like that freely, because the human beings of the world did not know such things existed. That was going to be problematic in the end. But as I stood to my feet, Trixie took my hand and quickly walked me out of my room and down the hallway towards the portal my grandfather was waiting at with Pollux. Trixie was quick to let go of my hand as she ran to my brother, wrapping her arms around his neck and kissing his lips gently. Seeing such things made me yearn for what I had lost. The moment I became a celestial being and the other half of me had died away, I felt the bond between Lucas and I break. The pain of losing a mate was something I would ever wish upon anybody. It was as if my heart had been ripped from my chest, and though when it happened I was protecting my brother, I couldn't help but relive it every time I closed my eyes at night. It had been months since I had seen Lucas or Silas, both of them steering clear of me, and honestly, I couldn't blame them. After everything that had happened, I had been a spoiled, rebellious bitch, completely lost about everything that I wanted, searching for the wrong things instead of appreciating what was in front of me. It took me dying to realize what it was I wanted, and now more than ever, I wished I could have with my brother and Trixie have. I wished more than anything I could go back to the day I found Lucas as my mate and instead of rejecting him by running away, appreciate him and accept him as I should. BOOK Fate have done from the beginning.

Maybe our futures here would have changed for the better instead of going down the rabbit hole in the dark and dangerous way that ended up causing me to lose part of my life.

As Odin's eyes met mine, I calmly gave him a smile before glancing toward the portal and back at him. "Are you ready to leave?" Hesitating for about a moment, I tried to push back the tears that threatened to fall over the fact that this was going to be my farewell visit. My goodbye to the realm I desired to be in.

"Yeah, I'm ready."

Nodding his head, he gestured for all of us to step forward, and as we did, he waved his hand and opened it. The soft, shimmering lights I had seen before filled my vision in front of me and as the three of us stepped within it. We came into a clearing that was dark as night.

The smell of the fresh, clean air of my home filled my nostrils, and my heart swelled with joy. Things looked so much different now. The area we walked into was the same one I had left from, and though we used to always have bonfires here, it looked like it hadn't been used in years.

"Do they know that we're coming?" I asked my brother and Trixie, who gave me a slight glance before shaking their head. No. "Of course not. You know, I like to make an entrance." Pollux's remark caused me to chuckle as we continued walking across the grassy field, through the tree line, towards the direction remembered to our pack house. As I looked around, I noticed how different everything was. There were new homes that looked to only be a few days old, perhaps, and then there were older ones that, at one point, had been new but now were dilapidated in some way. All of which was so confusing considering we had only been gone a year. "Why does it look like it's been years since we've been here?" I muttered under my breath. Trixie's hand reached out to stop my wrist, which stopped me in my tracks. "Did nobody tell you how time worked between those two realms?"

It only dawned on me that whatever answer she was about to give me, I wasn't going to like. I quickly shook my head no, and before I could open my mouth, I heard a howl that was all too familiar. All grew closer as the rest rustling in the tree lines grew near. Pollux, of course, instinctively stood on edge as he pulled Trixie behind him, his eyes warily glancing around the area as a smile rushed across my face. "Daddy."

Bursting through the tree line, a black wolf stood on edge, snarling his teeth bared, his eyes narrowed, and then suddenly his glance softened. And with the cracking of bones, he quickly shifted back into his human form.

Before me stood Talon, my father, the one who I was closest with. He looked far different than how I had left him; between his graying hair and the crows feeds at the corner of his eyes, I was glad to see him. "Oh my God, you're back."

Rushing towards him, I threw my arms around his neck,

169 by Fate his arms grasping around my waist as he spun me around. I didn't care that he was naked. Granted, he was my father, and it really wasn't something I wanted to see, but we were shifters, and this was normal for us.

He inhaled my scent deeply before setting me on my feet.

His brows furrowed and confusion as he looked at me over. "Something's different. What's wrong with you?"

"That's a long conversation. Perhaps not tell Mom we're here yet. I kind of wanted to surprise her," Pollux intervened, my father's eyes glancing over him as his smile widened, and he quickly hugged my brother, patting his back.

"My boy, you've grown so big, and this..." he paused, sniffing Trixie, "is she your mate?"

Trixie glanced over at me with a wide-eyed expression as she leaned in close. "Your dad just smelt me. What the fuck was that about?"

Shaking my head, I laughed, finding her response to what my father did amusing. "Don't worry; I will explain later."

All of us began walking back towards the pack house after our reunion, my father explaining to my brother everything that had changed since we had been gone. Come to find out, we may have only been in Asgard for about a few months but here we had been gone for two years.

The moment my parent's home came into view, my breath caught in my throat. I never thought I would miss this place as much as I did right now, and as the front door opened and my mother stood there staring down the driveway at us and disbelief, I couldn't help but run to her.

She met me halfway, her arms wrapping around my body as she pulled me close with tears streaming down her face as a sob raked in the back of her throat. "Oh my God, you're back. Both of you are back. I have missed you so much."

I didn't have the heart to tell her yet that this wasn't the case, and though my brother and Trixie were staying, I was not. But it was something I would end up having to tell all my parents eventually. For now, though, I would relish in the twenty-four hours I had with my family.

Because I had no doubt when my parents found out what had happened, they were going to be furious with the gods. The same gods I looked up to and one day would become.

My mother wasn't a forgiving person, and I pray for their souls she would go to in order to seek revenge on losing me.