

Chapter 4.3

"They wanted to give you a normal life," Lem said. It was past midnight, but sleep eluded Serena. She was at the nipa hut again. This time, Lem was with her. The three Sparks wanted to be with others.

"I got that, Lem, but why go through all of that? They never hid me, far from it, they love my paperwork exhibitions. I mean, you're always with mom, so you know what I mean."

"They didn't do it to hide you from humans, but to hide you from your people." He looked at her, there were so many questions in her mind, but she knew that Lem didn't know everything. "Celeste saw how they were going to die each year, princess. And you were always the catalyst. The first time she dreamt of death was when you were just two months old. The cause? A fire you created."

"I don't have -"

"You were two months old, Rena." He gave her a droll look. "Of course you cannot remember any of it."

She just gave a false laugh and scratched her head. *Mom, Dad*, she thought. Thinking about them was too painful and putting all the emotions in the jar will make it burst. Somehow she developed an inner switch, just to manage all the events that are unfolding in her life. She was never normal, to begin with, and she is far from being normal on Weres standards too.

"We need to burn the house, Lem. Rooka gave me a letter from dad, saying things. I mean, should I trust a man I have met once? And how could dad ask me to burn the house I grew up in?"

"You need to do what your father asked." He replied. "As for your questions about Alpha Rooka, you have to ask him those. I am bound by an oath from your parents, so I cannot help you."

"Of course you are bound," she muttered. She gave a big sigh and laid on the cool bamboo floor while she looked at the open window.

She closed her eyes, she could feel tears forming, threatening to fall. She took several deep breaths, doing her best to control her emotions. It was hard, the deeper breaths she took, the harder the tears threatened to fall. Soon, a drop escaped from her eyes, followed by another, and another. She bit her lower lip, trying hard not to make a sound. It was then she felt him.

He was so warm, strangely dependable, and caring, those were the thoughts going through her head. He quietly slipped inside the hut and laid down beside her when the tears started to fall. He made his arm her pillow, while the other was around her. Their hands entwined. With each sob she made, her hand squeezed his, and he would kiss her head.

He didn't say anything, but being with her says a lot. After a couple of minutes, her sobbing stopped and her breathing normalized. She became limp in his embrace and when he looked at her she was sleeping. He tried prying open their hands, but she would only tighten her hold.

Wayne? He called his beta on their link. *Can you get me two blankets and at least three pillows? I can't move right now.* He got a chuckle in response. After a few minutes, Wayne's head appeared in the window.

"Cozy," He whispered.

Rooka glared at him. *You got it?*

"Of course," he climbed inside and covered them with the blanket, while Rooka put a pillow behind his head. "She looked like a kid sleeping beside you."

Do you mind?

"Nope," and laughed at their link. "The twins are on watch. I told them they don't need to, but I guess after what happened they feel restless. Mac and Beth are with them again."

It's fine. I want them to rest, but if they feel that way, it's okay. Rena started whimpering in her sleep.

I better go. Your mate might be having a nightmare. I'll go and try to sleep. Not sure if everyone can sleep, but we'll try. Night, Alpha.

Rooka nodded and drew her more in his embrace, she stopped and snuggled more into him. He sighed and closed his eyes.

All is well, my minx. Sleep, I will be with you. With that last thought, he settled more comfortably and slept.

Lem looked at the two sleeping Alphas from his point on the table near the window. He closed his eyes and prayed. *Guide her, guide us, for this journey is not just for her sake, but for the sake of the whole Alter Beings as well.* After that, he made himself comfortable and slept too.