

Gamma Dario's P.O.V.

Ewan called me in to his office in the middle of training and I wondered what this was about. "Dario, Aziza called me a few minutes ago with a request. She needs you to go to Yellow Mountain Pack."

He filled me in on what I needed to do when I got there and I hoped that I would have good news for her once I was done. I arrived at the border after a few hours and it didn't take me long before I found the canyon I needed to search.

The climb down was not as tricky as I had thought at first and I was on the ground pretty fast. Aziza had given Ewan a description of where it happened and I was sure that I was in the right location as I found a golden necklace between some rocks.

There was a pendant attached to it with two little feet stanced in to it, on the front the name Mahyna and on the back the name Ynanna. I was a little confused because my information told me that the woman I was looking for had one Daughter.

It was passed midnight when I found evidence of someone living around here, I started moving around slower as I didn't want to startle anyone. It took me a few more hours until I found the entrance to a cave and I decided to make a bit more noise.

It took only a few moments before a Lycan walked out of the cave, growling and roaring at me. I raised my hands as I asked "Are you Jamyla?" the Lycan cocked it's head

and then it moved back in to the cave.

I waited until I heard footsteps coming towards me, but I kept my hands up to show her that I meant no harm. Once I saw her face I told her my name and why I came looking for her. She looked shocked when I told her how many years had passed since she had ended up in the canyon.

Once I had told her everything I was able to convince her to climb back up with me and I helped her every step of the way. The sun rose as we finally made it to the top and it was obvious that she was exhausted.

I held her in my arms as I walked to my car and she was fast asleep by the time I reached my car. I slipped in to the backseat with Jamyla in my arms and my Wolf was content for the first time in my life as I slowly drifted off to sleep.

A ding on my phone had woken me up and Jamyla stirred in my arms for just a moment. Ewan had texted me that Aziza had just left for the prison and I knew that I wanted to reunite this woman with her Daughter.

Jamyla woke up an hour after we left the Pack behind us and on instinct I had put my hand on her arm. She had looked from my hand to my face and back again, but she didn't shake my hand of and I had squeezed her arm gently.

I told her where we were heading and what she could expect finding there, a smile appeared on her face when I mentioned her Daughter. I didn't call her by her name as I

was still confused and didn't know which was the name she was born with.

Jamyla and I talked about our lives and Packs as we drove towards the prison and we only stopped once to get something to eat. She told me how she had survived down there and that she had figured out fast that there had not been a way out of the canyon.

I growled as she told me what Roger and her Mate had done to her and I slowly calmed down after she had put her hand on mine.

Jamyla's P.O.V.

I didn't know how long I had been down here, but I knew it had been a very long time and I was afraid that I would never get out of here. Just as I was drifting off to sleep a sound out side the cave startled me and I shifted in to my Lycan before I walked outside.

A man was standing there and my Lycan told me not to fear him, that he might be able to get us out of there. It took him just a few minutes to convince me to come with him and he promised that he would help me every step of the way.

With his help it turned out to be easier then I had thought all these years, I was still in shock on the amount of time that had passed and I wanted to rip apart the man that had done this to me.

I was barely able to stand on my own two feet after we reached the top and Dario lifted me up bridal-style as he

walked towards his car. It was the last thing I saw and for the first time in my life I actually had a good night sleep.

My Lycan pacing in my head is what woke me up and as I opened my eyes Dario had put his hand on my arm. It felt so soothing that I didn't pull my arm away and when his Wolf started growling at my story, I did the same for him.

Right now, we are standing in front of the prison and Dario is talking to one of the guards. It doesn't take long before a young Lycan shows up and guides us in to the building behind the prison.

I feel anxious as we enter the building and I am grateful for the comfort Dario is giving me with his hand on my lower back. If only my chosen Mate had been more like him, then I wouldn't have ended up where I did.

Walking towards the living-room the young Lycan had pointed out I hear a familiar voice and my heart starts beating faster the closer we get. I don't knock on the door, I just slam it open and a few seconds later I am holding my Daughter in my arms.

When I hear a familiar name I ask who she is talking about and I smile as I find out that in the end I got my way on the name of my Daughter. She introduces me to her Mate and tells me their story, my heart breaking for the time they lost.

Kaiden tells me about Benton and Roger and I sigh in relief knowing that both men got what they deserved. Time flies as we talk about so many different things and I am proud of Ynanna and her career.

Dario tells Ynanna it had been his pleasure to help find answers and that he was only returning a favor for the Council. When Ynanna tells me that we will be leaving for the Academy soon I feel sad, because that means that Dario will head back to his Pack.

"Dario, I already informed Alpha Ewan that you will be returning in a few days. There is an invitation to the Full Moon Ball at the Palace with your name on it." Aziza says and I feel relief wash over me.

Dario doesn't look surprised at what Aziza did and I think the two of them know each other pretty well, but I feel no jealousy towards her. Ynanna walks with me to the bathroom and I ask her if it is possible for us to drive to the Academy with Dario.

The smile on her face tells me she is aware of the fact that I feel comfortable with him around and she says "Of course, Mom. Kaiden and I will join you, so I can find a way to properly thank Dario for what he did."

I ask her what she means by that and she says "Dario thinks he owe the Council a favor for an investigation the Council did to clear him. The Council feels that they owe Dario's Pack for the best investigator they have ever had."

I smile as I remember Dario telling me about Elon and Aziza when she was still a little girl. "Dario told me a few stories about her during the drive over here and I am not surprised to hear that she is good at her job." I say.

I listen to Kaiden and Dario as we drive towards the Academy and I slowly drift off to sleep with the sound of

his voice soothing me.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!