

Hunter's P.O.V.

Mom told me to come straight home from school and I know why she is so adamant about it. Our neighbors to the west and south of our territory are at odds with one and other.

With school positioned near both borders, she is afraid something might happen to me. It has been going on for weeks now and no one knows how or when this will end.

Our Alpha has remained neutral during it all, but two weeks ago their fighting had crossed our borders. Luckily no one got killed and only two Warriors had gotten injured, but it had been the reason for our Alpha to contact the Council.

Tomorrow, the Alpha of the largest Lycan Pack would be arriving and we all hoped that he would be able to put a stop to this argument between those Packs.

"Mom, I'm home." I shout as I open the door of our cottage. I hear noises coming from the kitchen and a smile crosses my face, because that means Mom is making preparations for dinner.

"Hello, Pumpkin. How was school?" She asks as she looks over her shoulder. After I grab a bottle of water from the fridge, I kiss her on the cheek and sit down at the kitchen island.

I tell her how my day went and I ask her about her day. As the Pack-Doctor she is always busy and I enjoy the time we get to spend together. She tells me about the new

Pack-members our Alpha had welcomed in about a month ago and one of them is also a Doctor.

We both know that it means more time for us to spend together and I hope it means we can do some traveling. Maybe Mom will be able to find her Mate, she deserves to be happy and I know her Mate will take care of that for her.

I never knew my Father, he died before I was born and from the stories I heard he was a bastard. Mom had met him after she had turned eighteen and he had played her for a fool.

She had never met a Lycan in her life and she had believed every word he told her. He had told her that she wouldn't feel the bond the way Werewolves do, because he was a Lycan.

He told her that his Lycan knew that she was his Mate and that she would feel tingles, but not the pull as between Werewolves. What Mom had not known was that he had spiked her drink and the drugs had made her feel the tingles.

When she woke in the morning, they had been mated and marked and that is when she found out that he had tricked her. The Council had been hunting my Father, because my Mother was not his first victim.

Her Alpha had banished her from the Pack, her parents had disowned her and the Council had found her a new Pack that took her in. A few weeks after the Council put my Father to death, she found out she was pregnant.

She never regrated having me and I know that she loves me whole heartedly. We both just hope that her Mate will understand, if she ever finds him.

"Mom, did you hear about the Alpha that is coming here?" I ask her and she nods her head, but she says nothing.

I can feel that she is not at ease, that she is anxious about meeting a Lycan again. I get of my seat, walk over to her and hug her as I say, "It will be fine, Mom."

During dinner we talk about traveling, about my education and about Mates. We talk about everything we can think of and soon we realize that it is near midnight. It is a good thing, tomorrow is a saturday or Mom would be flipping out.

Aspen's P.O.V.

I almost cut myself, when Hunter asked me about the Lycans that will be staying here for the next few days. When I was informed that the Council was sending an Alpha to help solve the trouble, I was grateful for the help they were sending.

That was until I had looked at my Alpha and I knew I wouldn't like the rest of his story. When he told me that the Alpha of the largest Lycan Pack would be coming, I almost ran from the room.

Alpha Malcolm knows my history with Lycans and he felt obligated to inform me personally. He asked me to be present when the Lycans arrived and for a moment I had

wanted to scream, but I had just nodded my head.

Right now I want to run for the woods as two black SUV's are approaching the Pack-house. Malcolm puts his hand on my lower back and whispers "You will be fine, Aspen. We have your back."

I look at Malcolm as the doors of the SUV's open and suddenly I hear a vicious growl, while I smell the most enticing scent ever. My head snaps towards the cars and I know that I have just found my Mate.

Even though Malcolm knows what is going on, he steps in front of me and so do his Beta and Gamma. My Mate growls even louder and I start to fear for my Alpha and his men.

"You might want to calm down a bit, Bad Boy," I hear Hunter say and I see that she is standing in front of my Mate. He looks at her and my heart rate is picking up its pace.

"Your kind has caused her enough pain, so back off." Hunter growls, I have never seen my Daughter act like this and I fear of what he might do to her. To everyone's surprise he puts his hands up and takes a step back.

"I would like to talk to my Mate, if you don't mind." He says as he is looking at me and I hear Hunter whisper "Mom."

I hear my Mate growl and I see the disappointment in his eyes. But Hunter wouldn't be Hunter if she didn't see it as well. "Alpha Daniel, you might want to listen to my

Mother's story before you judge her."

Despite being scared I smile at my Daughter's words, I ask Alpha Malcolm if we can use his office and he just nods his head. "Hunter, you might as well join us. If you don't mind, Alpha Daniel?"

He follows us as we walk into the Pack-house and Hunter grabs my hand to calm my nerves down. My heart is racing, my palms are sweaty and my hands are shaking as I open the door to the office.

Hunter slumps down in an armchair as I make my way over to the window, once I know that the door is closed and once my Mate has taken a seat I start telling him my story.

As I am talking I can feel him getting up and walking closer, I feel more anxious the closer he gets and I start to lose track of where I am in telling him the truth. The moment he touches me, I stop talking and Hunter finishes my story.

"I am sorry," I whisper. I fear that he will reject me and I can't blame him if he does. "You were not at fault. He was and he paid the price for it. I am sorry that he fooled you and what your Family did to you.

I promise that I will take care of you and your Daughter. I will not turn my back on you, you are my Mate and I will never let you go." He says as he pulls me in to his arms.

I lean my head against his shoulder and release the breath I didn't know I was holding. He starts to nuzzle my

neck and a moan escapes my lips.

"Okay, that is my cue to get the hell out of here." Hunter says as she jumps up and heads for the door. My Mate chuckles as I turn beet-red, because for a moment I forgot that she was in the room with us.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:

