

Daniel's P.O.V.

The moment I open the door, I smell the most delectable smell I have ever smelled and I know that I have found my second chance.

Seeing another man touching what is mine, makes me growl. When I see the three men stepping in front of my Mate, my Lycan really loses his shit and growls even louder.

When I hear the young girl speak, I wonder why she is talking so disrespectfully at an Alpha. Until I hear the girl speak again, that is when I know something else happened to my Mate and I want to kill someone.

My Lycan loses it when we hear the girl refer to our Mate as Mom, because I realize that my Mate either didn't wait for me or I am her second chance as well.

As Mother and Daughter explain their history, I have to restrain my Lycan from pushing forward. I want my Mate to know that I accept her, no matter what.

My Mate turns beet-red at Hunter's words and I know that she will be a handful. *"Alpha, what about the girl?"* One of my men links me and I link Gabe to keep an eye on her.

"I am at a disadvantage here. You know my name, thanks to your Daughter, but I don't know yours." I say as I turn her around. "My name is Aspen." She says and I can drown in her beautiful deep-brown eyes.

I lower my head to capture her lips with mine and as I let my tongue glide over her bottom-lip, she gasps which gives me the chance to deepen the kiss. One hand tangles in her hair and the other travels down to her ass.

I pull her closer against my body, making sure she feels my raging hard-on and that is when someone clears their throat. I reluctantly break the kiss and pull her head against my chest.

"Sorry to interrupt, Alpha. The girl is not too happy with Gabe watching her." Brent says and I hear my Mate giggle. Fuck, I love that sound and I will make sure I hear it again and again.

"You think that is funny, Beautiful?" I ask her and with a smile on her face she looks up at me, nodding her head. "This is Brent, my Beta. Gabe is my Gamma and he will keep an eye on her, whether she likes it or not." I say and my Mate bursts out laughing.

"I wish him luck." She says as she is still laughing and Brent and I both stare at Aspen. "Hunter is fourteen and as stubborn and strong-headed as can be. Alpha Malcolm started her training when she was eleven and she out does his best Warriors."

*"Alpha, you better get out here."* A Warrior links me and I guess we are going to find out if this has anything to do with Hunter. I grab Aspen's hand and walk out of the Pack-house.

I don't know if I should be furious or that I should laugh my ass off and I opt for the latter as I see Gabe face

down with Hunter's boot in his neck. Aspen and Brent join me as Gabe is still trying to get from under her foot.

"Hunter, can you please release my Gamma?" I ask her out of breath. She looks at me and says "This is your Gamma? Maybe you should replace him if he can't handle a fourteen year old." Gabe is gawking as the words sink in.

She steps away from Gabe and offers him her hand, but Gabe is too busy staring at her. She shrugs her shoulders and walks away, yelling over her shoulder "See you later, Mom."

Gabe finally comes to his senses and gets to his feet, still staring after Hunter. "Alpha, who is that girl?" He asks and I introduce him to Aspen. "I will explain their story later, but Hunter is Aspen's Daughter."

I see a dumbfounded look on his face and am surprised by his remark "But you're a Werewolf." She nods her head, but she doesn't say anything else.

"How old was she?" Is all I ask because I know that Aspen will understand my question. Aspen looks up at me and says, "She was eleven and I am glad that I read up on Lycan shifting or I wouldn't have known what to do."

My men gasp, because it is very unusual for a Lycan to come out at such a young age. I ask her about Hunter's training and it turns out that Alpha Malcolm had done some reading up on that topic.

Alpha Malcolm lets us know that our rooms are ready, but I already know that I will not be sleeping alone tonight. The only question is where will I be sleeping tonight.

"Sorry, but duty calls." Aspen says. "I am needed at the infirmary and I think you are needed at the south border." I look at Malcolm and he nods his head. "Fine, but one of my men will be staying with you." I say and she can tell that I won't budge on that topic.

She shrugs her shoulders and walks off after she gives me a kiss on my cheek. I send Victor with her and he follows her quickly.

Victor links me that everything is under control at the infirmary, so Aspen is going home. Knowing that I will be occupied for a while longer, I tell him to go with her.

Almost two hours later, things have settled at the south border and I can't wait to see my Mate. I ask Malcolm on which floor of the Pack-house Aspen lives and he tells me that they live in a cottage, not far from the school.

So, I ask if he can show me where Aspen lives as we are on our way to the Pack-house and he points behind us. "Down that dirt-road." Is all I get out of him.

I turn on my heels and quickly find the road he mentioned. I can smell her and my Lycan is going frantic, he wants me to hurry up. I start to walk faster, because like my Lycan I want to be with my Mate.

At the front-door I hesitate, but then I open it and shout

"Honey, I'm home." I walk into the kitchen, just in time to see Hunter spitting out whatever she had in her mouth and she almost falls off her chair from laughter.

Luckily, I am fast enough to catch her and as I put her back on the chair I say "Take it easy, girl. You could have hurt yourself." I see tears forming in her eyes and I pull her in to my arms, telling her that I am sorry if I startled her.

She shakes her head against my chest and I pull back to look at her. "You didn't startle me; it is just that it has always just been me and Mom. No one else that cared for me, no one else that was there to catch me if I needed it."

"Hunter, I will always catch you. I will always be there if you need me, don't ever doubt that." And I know that I have to tell them about my history. "I was once lucky enough to find my fated Mate, but I lost her many years ago. She left me behind with four grown Sons, when she died.

After decades of being alone, I started hoping that I would find a second chance and with your Mother I did. We all have a past, whether it is years old or decades old." Aspen has put her arm around my waist and Hunter has put her hand against my cheek.

For the first time since I lost my first Mate, I feel whole again and I tell them both that.

Hunter's P.O.V.

Daniel tells about his first Mate and his Sons during dinner and I can't wait to meet them. No longer an only child and Daniel's jaw drops when I say those words out loud.

"Well, you're stuck with me now, Dad." I say teasingly and he reaches over the table to mess up my hair. Mom laughs at our antics and I don't think I have ever seen her this happy.



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