

Lauchlan The Betrayed

CH 3

1765 Words

Franco When Amora opened her eyes and turned them on him, he knew it was not going to be good news. Her expression said it all and she sighed heavily. "I foresee two paths for Lauchlan where his Mate is concerned. One that is happy, and there is much love between them. But then another path overlaps or overlays it at the same time. "They kind of blend into each other, and I can't see a reason as to why. My foresight is jumping all over the place. I see happiness and then suddenly everything changes and goes back in time and only unhappiness is seen for them, in one path, Lauchlan's Mate will betray him with another; ruining their Mate Bond." She sighed heavily once more. "I can't understand it, I've never seen anything like it all my long life." She looked right at him. "There is something that will come between them that will break their bond, but it is unknown to me because it has not yet been set by fate, I don't think. So I cannot see what it is, and I did try. I fear his Mate will not be faithful to Lauchlan. It is the sight that overlays everything." She huffed, seemingly annoyed that she herself couldn't define which path was the correct one. "I also fear that it will destroy him and tear this pack apart in the fallout. There is a crossroads for the two of them to face at some point in the future, and a choice that is yet to be made. I can't even see who's choice it is that will ruin them, but I fear that choice when it comes, if the one choosing, chooses wrong, it will be the ruination of their bond." she sighed. "It is unknown to me, I just can't see it." she murmured. Franco

was sitting staring at her a little on the horrified side at what he was hearing. This girl that was going to be gifted to him was going to ruin his boy, and destroy the pack. He couldn't have that. The Alphas to this pack already died young and now this, his boy was going to meet her in just five years, and then a few years later that would be the end of this place. Destroying his son and the pack. All he could take from that was that when the bond was broken, and she betrayed Lauchlan, that he was likely going to wither away and die from it. The destruction of the pack, he didn't know about that. He had another son and a daughter, so what was going to happen to all of them? Was this one girl going to destroy the entire family with her betrayal? "You said she would betray him, with who?" he asked as he thought about that very thing. Perhaps it was with Lauchlan's younger brother Alexander, and that would see the destruction of the pack come about, if it was brother verses brother, and they were evenly matched, or the pack didn't want to see their Alpha kin ripping into each other. "I do not know, Franco, it's not something I can see, like said the choice has yet to be made at all; Nothing appears to be set in stone. I dare say there is an option for them to be happy all the time. But maybe something divides them. It could be that a second Mate comes along for her, or him for that matter. Perhaps she has another mate and Lauchlan can't accept it, or he's an Alpha from another stronger pack, and will fight for his Goddess-Gifted to the death, it could be anything, Franco." "Then find out." Franco grated out, frustrated. "And how do you suppose that I do that, pull in an underage girl who's barely a teen; to read her now? That is against the laws, I will not be doing that, Franco, I don't care what you say or want. I'm not hauling her in here to look at her future, and from now until when it

happens it's likely to be further than I can see anyway."

"Then look harder, push the boundaries of your ability to see when and what the choice is, how can you not know what the choice is? You have the gift of foresight, so use it," Franco frowned. He needed to know so he could do something about it. "I have pushed it and seen all that I can see, already. I can't foresee everything because I'm not a true seer, Franco. I have foresight, not mindsight, or blood reading. I'm trained only to see a Mate and just a few years past that, not to track a bond to the enth degree, there is no need to do that. "I simply looked due to my own selfish reasons in wanting to see Lauchlan's happiness, not to interfere in what the Goddess has planned for him." She shook her head. "I only know that the choice has not happened yet, and that it won't come into play in all likelihood until well after they've met and been bonded to each other for many years." "So, which is it then? A happy life and a prosperous pack for my son, or heartbreak, betrayal and ruination of the pack, and at the hands of his Mate," he demanded of her, unhappy that she wouldn't tell him or try again to find out what he wanted to know. "I can't tell. I only know that one path is happy and full of love and one path is filled with betrayal. I can't tell you when this will happen either. The divergence of the path is unclear to me." She shook her head. "They overlap each other currently both paths are equal, I feel, whatever is going to or not going to tear them apart, it has not happened and, until it does or doesn't come about, then it will likely never be clear." "Then at least tell me when he will meet her as his Mate, how long? What is the age gap?" he demanded to know. "She is not of age yet, Franco, Lauchlan will go away to the military regiment you have selected for him. Then he will come home from military service and meet her likely the full moon after

his duty is served.” She sighed softly to herself as she looked at him with annoyance, and he knew she didn’t like being pushed to answer things that she thought were irrelevant. “So, there is five years.” He nodded, knowing that Lauchlan had a year of Alpha College and then four years in the royal military, and wouldn’t be home until he was 23. “Good, that will give us time to figure out what to do.” “Grandson, there is nothing to do. It is their path to choose as the Goddess sees fit.” Amora shook her head. “You must leave it alone.” “No, I want her name, you know it tell me what it is.” he demanded of her now. “No, that is against the Wolfen Council rules and laws. I will not divulge this to you, nor to anyone.” She shook her head. He was up and glaring at her now. How could he save his son and this pack from an ill-fated Mate if he didn’t know who she was, to prevent her being the ruination of his boy’s bond? “I Alpha Order you, Amora, to tell me the girl's name.” he grated out angrily and flooded his Aura over her. He watched her fight it and struggle against the order, but she wasn’t alpha-blooded, had been mated to an Alpha was all. He could out muscle her regardless she'd once held Luna Rank, and he pushed harder at her until she fell from her chair, tears flowing from her eyes and blood dripping from her nose and the name and the words “Ryder Daily,” were forced from her. Only then did he drop his aura from her. “I’ll watch her, sit back and wait, and you will try to figure out the path that will happen, over the years to come. I will choose for him if it turns out bad,” Franco stated, and that was what he would do. He would protect his son and the pack. “It is not wise to go meddling with the Goddess’s wolves.” Amora gasped out as she picked herself up from the floor. “It is likely to get you bit by the Goddess’s own hell hounds, Franco. If you interfere, Selena could see your own actions come back to

hurt this pack in itself.” “I’ll accept the consequences if I choose to interfere. I may not have to so, up until this girl turns 18, I will just sit back and do nothing, watch her and wait; the girl is what? 13 now. What rank and position in the pack are her parents.” He ordered her to tell him, everything was going to have to be an order from here on out, because he knew Amora wasn’t going to want to give him the information. He watched as she focused once more under the weight of his order to see it, “Her father is a warrior, good and strong, she has no mother that I can see here in the pack. Is raised by her father alone.” Amora gasped out at him, her eyes hard with anger on him even after he dropped his Alpha Aura on her. He didn’t care about her anger at all, he would only get involved if he had to. He would do as he stated, watch her for the next five years and see just what this girl was like. He left the house and made his way back to his office to look her up in his pack files. To check out her father as well as her and any family she had. Were there any pack charges against any of them to denote traitorous tendencies? Had any of her kin, father, uncles, aunts, grandparents on either side of her bloodline ever been noted to have betrayed their own Mates?