

Chapter 6 - Lost II - The Royal Hybrid

Cassie's POV

I woke up to a bright light shining right in my face. I opened my eyes slowly, groaning in the process as it felt as if my head had been used as a football. At first, I couldn't make out anything besides the walls of the cave and a smell so wonderful that my mouth watered. It was a scent of chocolate mixed with the scent that came right after it had been raining heavily. I looked around trying to figure out where the smell came from when I, to my regret, noticed that I was still in my wolf form.

I tried to get up but ended up falling back down with a whine. My head was messing with me to such a degree that I could barely focus, let alone stand up.

"You should probably not get up," a voice spoke, followed by the sound of footsteps getting closer.

The voice was soft like butter yet hard as stone at the same time. It was truly mesmerizing. I had never experienced such a feeling just from someone's voice. Was that how it was to be a wolf?

But when I looked towards where the sound came from, all my senses went crazy. The amazing scent I had caught a sniff of when I woke up came from the guy standing in front of me and once my eyes had settled on him fully, a small voice inside my head started screaming, my nerves began twitching and I felt the need to rush forward.

'Mate,' Amara whimpered. 'It is our mate.'

'Our mate?'

"I accidentally hurt you a bit yesterday," he said, his voice ridden with guilt as he pushed his shoulder-length brown hair back with his hand.

It looked just like melted chocolate when it moved through his fingers, matching the scent to perfection.

I had heard of mates before, and I knew everyone was destined to find one, but my father, or whoever he was, had always told me I wouldn't be able to get one. That I was so special, way too special to have a mate.

I wanted desperately to ask him about it, but for some reason, I didn't dare. Not only because I was afraid that he would tell me that he wasn't really mine or didn't want me, but also because I couldn't really ask him. After all, I was still stuck in my wolf form and I didn't exactly know when or how to get out of it.

He must have noticed my hesitation as he slowly moved a little closer to me before he sat down and sighed.

“I know you can’t speak, but you can nod, right?”

I nodded as a response, and he smiled.

“Good,” he chuckled. “My name is Hayden, I know you can’t exactly tell me yours, but that is fine for now, but in case you haven’t noticed or sensed it, I am your mate.”

So, he was my mate after all, but what now? Would he want to be with someone who didn’t even know how to shift back or control anything regarding being a wolf?

“You look a bit hesitant about that, so I will just point out that I won’t reject you,” he said, snapping me out of my thoughts and made me focus on him as he offered me a smile. “I don’t know how much you know about mates, but they are rare, and I am thankful that you are mine. Now, do you want to be my mate?” he asked and looked at me with slightly worried eyes.

I nodded and scooted a bit closer to him. I felt the need to touch him, to be near him, and for me, that was a weird feeling, seeing as I always preferred to be alone.

“I’m happy to hear that.” He was grinning from ear to ear as he looked down at me. “You have a really beautiful wolf. So different from everyone else. You know that, right?”

I tilted my head to the side and felt my tongue slip out of my mouth. He laughed at my action and scooted closer to me, lifting his hand over my head, but just as he was about to touch me, he stopped and looked at me with eyes that were asking for permission. I lifted my head just enough for his fingers to brush against my fur and he smiled as he understood that I didn’t mind it.

“I have never met anyone that’s been able to stay in their wolf form for as long as you have. Are you staying like that because you want to or because you can’t shift back?” he questioned while he let his fingers brush through the fur on my head.

I looked at him, letting out a huffing sound to express my frustration at not being able to answer him.

“Oh shit, I’m sorry,” he said. “Blink once for the first option and twice for the second,” he smiled and continued to pet me.

God, that smile could melt even the biggest iceberg, and his touch... His touch was enough to send me into a daze, making it even harder for me to focus on what he was asking, but I did it. I blinked twice and watched his smile turn into a frown.

“Did you turn recently?” he questioned after a while. “This time one for yes and two for no.”

One blink.

“Are you a rogue?”

I didn't know how to answer that, so I blinked once and then twice right after. After all, Amara had said that we had run away from a pack, but not ours.

“Three? What does three mean? Yes, and no?”

One blink.

“I see.”

He looked around the cave, then back at me with a tilted head and suddenly his entire body tensed.

“You are running from someone, aren't you?”

One blink.

“Who? Your old pack?”

Another blink.

“Did they hurt you?” he growled, and I just looked away.

“Are they... Are they still after you?” he questioned.

I lifted my head and looked into his eyes. His beautiful ocean eyes were filled with a mixture of concern and anger.

Another blink.

And as if it couldn't have fit in better, I caught the scent of someone else's presence. Someone from my old pack was getting exceptionally close to us, so I growled and tried to get up, but once again I fell back down.

Hayden was up just as quickly as I was, but he didn't shift.

“Stay back,” he said and stood between me and whoever was coming our way.

He slowly walked towards the entrance of the cave and growled a growl so deep that it echoed through the entire cave. It was a warning growl. A warning to stay away or else.

"I am coming in peace," a familiar voice spoke, and once I heard the voice, the scent became clear and I felt as if I could cry.

I whined and tried to crawl forward to see the face of the person I already missed so much.

"Don't get any closer," he warned Kathleen, who stood just outside.

She looked exhausted and her eyes were puffy and red. Her hair was a mess and her clothes were the same as she had on when I left.

"Cassie," she cried as she saw me, but her demeanor changed when she saw that I was crawling and not walking. "What did you do to her?" she hissed and turned to Hayden.

"Me? I didn't do anything to her!" he argued, which wasn't completely true, but the look in his eyes told me that he already knew that. "I am not the one chasing her!" he said through gritted teeth, probably being able to pick up the same scents that came from me on her.

"Neither am I! Which is why I am here!" she snapped. "Cassie... The others... Your father or no, he is not your father..." she trailed off a bit before she shook her head and continued. "Killian is furious that we let you escape. He wants you back whether you like it or not and he will not rest until you are back in that cage. I spent the night tracking your scent after eavesdropping on a conversation between him and my brother... You need to go back home-"

Before she could finish, I let out a growl myself. There was no way in hell I was going back there. They all lied to me, and abused me, and for what? My power? The power I had yet to learn how to control? If I went back there... I would never get out alive.

"She is not going back there," Hayden defended, clearly feeling my pain and anguish.

"Who even are you?" she asked, getting annoyed at his presence.

"I am her mate," he said, the tone in his voice proud.

"Her mate?" she asked, shocked, and looked at me.

"Yes," he said and stepped between us once again.

"Good, if you are her mate then you will protect her. Now," she said and tilted her body so she could look at me despite Hayden's efforts at blocking me. "I don't mean back to the Crescent pack," she clarified, holding her hands up in surrender, eyeing the both of us. "Your real pack."

"Her real pack?" Hayden asked.

"I know where he took you from," she gulped and looked at me. "I know where you belong."

Chapter 7 - Lost II - The Royal Hybrid

Cassie's POV

I began whining like crazy. I needed to know what she was talking about and I sure as hell didn't want to be in wolf form while doing so. Having a conversation with my mate in this state was hard enough.

"You don't know how to shift back do you?" she asked, and I shook my head. "Do you have contact with your wolf?"

I nodded and tilted my head slightly before shaking it. I had contact with Amara, but I hadn't heard from her since we got into the cave.

"Okay," she sighed as she sat down next to me. "You need to picture yourself as a human. Every single body part and your face in as much detail as possible. That should do it, it did with me."

She gave me an encouraging look and a little nod as I stood up.

I pictured myself as I remembered it last. I pictured myself in the golden dress from the party, my golden hair hanging loosely over my shoulders in small waves framing my face alongside my bangs. My long legs and thin arms were next until I pictured myself as a whole and before I knew it, Kathleen's face lit up and Hayden turned around with a small blush creeping upon his face.

"You did it," she exclaimed as she twisted her upper body to grab the bag she had thrown onto the ground behind her. "I thought we would end up needing things so I emptied most of my closet or whatever would fit in here and I grabbed you something as well," she explained as she threw me some clothes to put on.

Once I was done getting dressed, she leaned over and pulled me into a hug. The warmth of her calmed me down and reminded me of the last piece of home I had left.

"Now, how do you know?" I asked.

"I overheard a conversation; one I shouldn't have been listening to, but after you left... I was scared," she admitted. "Everyone was talking about you being a traitor and harming your own pack and so when I heard that it came from the alpha himself, I went to confront him or at least hear why he would say such things about you. And that's when I heard."

“You went to confront my father of all people?” I asked in disbelief.

“You are, despite you running away, still my best friend. I consider you my sister, so of course, I would do that. What do you take me for?” she huffed.

“Someone who shouldn’t do such things just because of me,” I scoffed. “You know what he can do, or more what he would do. He doesn’t care that you’re the daughter of his beta. He would kill you or banish you or whatever would fit best into his plan!”

“And I wouldn’t care,” she chuckled dryly. “Besides, I’m not going back. I am coming with you.”

“Like hell, you are,” I snapped.

“You don’t get to decide that,” she snorted. “Besides...”

“What?”

“I left a letter and told them I would leave,” she shrugged as if it was nothing.

“You what?!”

“Yeah well, without you there, there really wasn’t much left for me.”

“What are you talking about? Your entire family is there?! You can’t just leave them like that.”

At this point, I was vivid. She had her entire life there and she wanted to throw all of that away and for what?

“A family that lied to me about you,” she pointed out. “A family that knew who you were and kept their mouths shut because you were the only one who could grant them the great power, that they were promised from your father... Well, Killian, I mean. All they want is power, Cassie... Yes, they might love me, but what they love the most is power and that is not something I want to be a part of. They stood there and watched as you were being mistreated and did nothing but make you feel like you were at fault, and I don’t want to be a part of that either.”

“If you go with me... There is no going back,” I reminded her.

“There already isn’t.”

I just stared her down. I was at one point very happy to see her again and to know that she would be by my side in all of this, but I was also very cautious and a bit conflicted. This wasn’t just something you could go out and get back. This was her family we were talking about, someone who had not only given birth to her but raised her as well. I

mean I get the part of leaving her brother Chad, I mean, had he been mine I would have done the same but my parents? I could never and the only reason I left now was because that those who had called themselves my parents weren't that. They were far from even being that, and from this moment on they were nothing to me at all.

I had for a second forgotten all about my mate, who was standing quietly in the corner with a pained look on his face. A look that cut me deep in my heart.

"So where are we going?" I asked her, as I turned my attention back to her.

"The Royal Moon pack," she said and just as she did, Hayden's eyes opened up so wide I thought that they would pop out of his head, but he didn't move an inch.

"What... Wait, that... You are her," he stuttered as his face paled. "The daughter of Talia and Shane?"

Both Kathleen and I looked at him confused.

"The daughter of who?"

"You are Tatiana?" he exclaimed as his face twitched as if he had just put all the pieces together in his head.

"How do you know that?" I asked, shocked as I remembered Amara calling me that a few times after shifting.

"So you are her," he barely whispered as he walked towards me, leaving his little corner.

"Who were those you mentioned before?" Kathleen asked. "Talia and uhm... what was his name?"

"Talia and Shane. They are my Alpha and Luna. My dad's, along with the entire pack, has been looking for you ever since you were taken," he breathed.

"You... You know my parents?" I croaked out.

"I don't just know them. I live under the same roof as them."

Chapter 8 - Lost II - The Royal Hybrid

Cassie's POV

It was almost impossible to believe. Just almost.

My newly found mate whom I met by total accident, after finding shelter where he was, turned out to have more of an impact on my life than just being my soulmate. He knew my parents. He grew up with them and, as it turned out, his father, or one of them that was, had been my mother's best friend since they were kids. I had so many questions about them, questions that he could answer only a fraction of.

We were currently on the way to the royal moon pack, a pack no one had gained access to for years due to my kidnapping. They had closed off the borders some time back to ensure the safety of the rest of the pack, so the fact that we had Hayden was only going to make it easier for me. Not only would we find it much faster, but we would also be able to just walk in.

"So, the magic the land has, has been protecting the pack ever since?" Kathleen asked.

"Yes, ever since that day... Your parents were in so much distress, but they also had a pack to run. A pack they had vowed safety to after the war, so they, for a long time, had to put their own feelings and needs to the side and look for you on their own. However, a great part of the pack had made their own little search party and once your parents heard of it, they ended up helping them as well," he spoke. "They have ever since."

"The magic you are speaking of," I paused. "You said it knows everyone who has a place?"

"It does."

"So, will it remember me?" I questioned, nervous to even hear the answer.

"That magic running through the pack land is running through your mother, your brother and you as well. It will remember you because it will sense itself," he smiled. "So even if you hadn't met me, you would have found your way and would have been able to just walk in."

I couldn't help but smile. I had a place I belonged despite me being away for so long and the fact that they had been looking for me all this time sparked something in me.

"I am happy I met you though," he added.

"Me too, even though you jumped me," I chuckled.

"He what?" Kathleen asked, looking at both of us.

"It's nothing," I assured her as I continued to look ahead. "How long until we are there?"

"Maybe two days' time," he shrugged. "We have to stay under the radar. Your old pack will be looking for you, so we have to do this the old way," he sighed.

“So, on foot?”

“Yes, until we reach my car at least. It’s parked by the end of the forest a few hours away from here. After that, it will be a two-day drive and then you’ll be home.”

“Okay,” I breathed as I started to fiddle around with my fingers.

All sorts of feelings and thoughts were running through me. It was like a snowball rolling down a hill. With every thought I had, an emotion would come through and that emotion would create a new thought. Stupid thoughts even.

A part of me couldn’t wait to see them, to be reunited with them after all this time, while another side of me kept bugging me with the thought that they might not be happy to see me. After all this time and with everything I had been through, the thought of someone being happy to see me was not something I was used to and, to be completely honest, I had to see it in order to start believing it.

It couldn’t be easy for them either. I mean I was ripped away from them when I was little, and their family as they knew it was torn apart. I was too young to remember but they... They had to live with the fact that their daughter was out there somewhere, if even alive at all, and they could do nothing about it except look for me.

“Are you okay?” Hayden asked as he gently took my hand and stopped me.

Kathleen continued a few steps ahead to give us some privacy and I wouldn’t normally open up to a stranger, but when I focused my attention on him and saw the warmth in his eyes along with the concern, it melted away a few of the walls I had built up over time.

“I’m nervous,” I admitted. “Do you think they will remember me? Or recognize me, I mean.”

“They will, besides the second you step foot onto the ground your mother will know,” he said.

“Because of the magic?”

“Yes, the magic is special. Whenever someone crosses the border, the magic running through the earth will give her some sort of feeling. It is hard to explain and I still to this day don’t really get it, but she will know the intentions of the person passing through, and seeing as you are from the same type of magic as her, I’m sure she will know it is you. But that is not what you are worried about, is it?”

“Who said I was worried?” I said trying to brush it off.

“I can sense it and I can see it on your face. It doesn’t take a genius to read someone. Especially not when that someone is your mate.”

I chuckled lightly as I shook my head.

“You will think I’m being silly...”

“I would never, unless you actually were being silly,” he smiled. “But in that case, I would just tell you.”

“I’m worried that maybe too much time has gone by,” I sighed. “I don’t remember them. I don’t remember anyone. I know you said that they were still looking for me, but what if me turning up now after all this time will rip open a wound they have tried to close for so long? What if my return will hurt them too much?”

“How could getting their daughter back hurt them? Tatiana or Cassie? What name do you prefer?”

“I guess I should start this new life by using my old name. That is what they remember me by and besides, I don’t have anything from my old pack holding me there,” I shrugged.

“Tatiana it is then,” he nodded. “But trust me when I say this.”

He stepped in front of me and looked me dead in the eye while his hands were resting firmly on my shoulders, keeping me in place.

“Everyone has been looking forward to this day. Your mom and dad, Lucas and Dani... They all miss you so much and I know my dad has not been resting since that day because...”

He stopped talking and looked toward the ground.

“Because what?”

“He was with you the day they took you and he kept blaming himself so much that he at some point considered taking his own life,” he sighed, and I could hear, no I could feel, the pain in his voice. “Had they not found me when they did, he wouldn’t be alive today and neither would my other dad. Losing a mate is the worst that can happen and sometimes when that happens, one’s wolf just simply chooses to slowly wither away into nothing until nothing is all that is left.”

“That sounds... Awful... I’m so sorry,” I whispered.

"Don't be," he said as he gave me a small smile. "He got over it, but I know that it is still bothering him to this day, so, me bringing you back home will be his salvation. It will be the entire pack's salvation."

"No pressure, huh?" I chuckled.

"None at all," he said and took my hand.

Chapter 9 - Lost II - The Royal Hybrid

Cassie's POV

We drove for twelve hours straight with only very few breaks. The further away we got, the safer we became, but taking too many breaks could essentially leave our scent and therefore lead them right to us. Not that they didn't already know where we would be heading, but still. Better to be safe than sorry.

Kathleen was passed out in the backseat snoring to her heart's content, and I had been in and out of sleep for the past two hours.

"You know, you should try and see if you can get some sleep. It will be a while before we are there," Hayden pointed out.

"I know," I sighed as I straightened myself in my seat. "It's just I have this feeling," I said as I shook my head.

"A feeling? What kind of feeling?"

"As if something bad is about to happen?" I asked more than stated. "I can't describe it, but as much as I try to shake that feeling, it just seems to grow instead."

"I know what you mean," he said. "I have had that feeling many times, but I assure you that nothing bad will come to you anymore. Not while I'm here."

Normally, words like that would have little to no meaning to me, but when they came from his mouth it all suddenly meant something different.

"Is this what it is like to have a mate?" I asked.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, I have been pretty much closed off to everyone but Kathleen, and now, whenever you say something, I, for some odd reason, believe you. My worry just simply washes away, and it is weird because I trust no one. None but her, that is."

"I suppose that is how it is supposed to feel. My dad told me about mates when I was little, that it was something precious, something wonderful and amazing that would only happen once, maybe twice, in one's life. He told me that some won't find their other half until later in life, so I didn't even expect to find mine, you, already," he smiled. "However, we aren't truly mated yet."

"Truly mated? How do you get that then?"

"Your parents really didn't tell you much, huh?"

"No," I said, feeling slightly embarrassed.

"To truly mate you have to ensure a bond between one another and you do that by being intimate and by marking your partner," he said, and a blush crept upon his face.

"So, I need to bite you while we are having sex and you need to bite me?"

"Basically, yes," he chuckled. "Don't worry, it is not something we will have to do right away and definitely not until you are ready and comfortable with it."

"Thank you," I smiled.

"For what?"

"For not pushing me. I don't know a lot about all of this, seeing as my so-called father wanted to ensure that I wouldn't go anywhere. That I would stay put and be whatever he needed me to be by doing as he would order me to do, but I will try to be the best mate to you as I possibly can."

"Just be yourself," he said his voice so calm and sweet. "That is all I ever need from you. Now try to get some sleep."

He didn't have to say it twice. I slowly leaned against the window and once the cold glass touched the skin on my forehead I was out.

Killian's POV

I was outraged. I needed her to come back and if she didn't do that willingly, I would have to do it by force as I had done once before.

"Maybe..." my mate began. "Maybe we should let her go, Killian? She wasn't thriving here," she said slowly.

"Thriving?" I chuckled in a low tone. "She wasn't here to thrive, Cassandra. She was here to give us the power of the hybrid!"

All I could do was roll my eyes at my naive wife's words. She had along the way started to care for the girl, something I had warned her about.

"I know, but she is our daughter and-"

"She is not and will never be our daughter and you know that! We took her from her parents, from her real mother. Something you will never be," I snapped. "She is not yours to care for."

"She was with us for so many years, Killian! How was I supposed to not care for her?"

"We only took her for one thing, Cassandra. Power. Once her power had settled, we would have enough power to get the Alpha King's ring and the Luna's necklace, so we could steal that power and keep it for ourselves. She was meant to be disposed of right after and you know that!"

"How would you even have done that? Huh? That ring and necklace... You wouldn't have gotten access to it just by getting her power," she argued. "That ring and that necklace are sitting on the alpha king's hand and around the Luna's neck. What were you going to do? Just walk up there and rip it off?"

"I would have something dear to them. So dear that they wouldn't have dared to say no. They would have given them to me without hesitation," I smirked. "And once those stupid jewels were off of them, I would have killed them like I would Tatiana."

"Her name is Cassie!" she said through gritted teeth.

"No, that name was a name you gave to her. Nothing more," I spat. "Now, if you will excuse me, I have a brat to go find."

That stupid girl even had my own mate turned against me and from that moment on I made myself a promise. I would not rest until she was by my side until I had the power promised to me and the royal moon pack behind me.

"Alpha Killian!"

I turned around to see my beta rushing toward me.

"Yes?"

"I have heard words. They are on the way to the royal moon pack and should be there within the next two days."

"And your daughter?"

"She is with them," he said with a small nod.

“Good,” I smirked. “Then everything is as it should be.”

Chapter 10 - Lost II - The Royal Hybrid

Cassie's POV

I woke up, not really sure of how long I had been asleep. It had been the silent murmuring in the background that had caught my sleeping state's attention.

I blinked a few times as I looked at the dashboard, trying to make out the time as the chatter around me stopped.

11:02 AM.

“Look who is awake,” Hayden said softly.

“Finally,” Kathleen huffed.

“How long have I been sleeping?” I asked not able to make my brain function properly.

“Seventeen hours,” Kathleen responded. “For a second, I thought you had died in your sleep or something.”

“Hmf,” I grunted as I straightened myself in order to stretch out. “How long until we are there?”

“Not long now,” he nodded. “In about 30 minutes you will actually be able to see the pack land. Or well, not see it as it is, but you should be able to sense it.”

“I thought it would take longer,” I stated.

“I did too, but the traffic was light, and we didn't take as many breaks as I had thought. Kathleen took over driving while you were sleeping so I could get a little bit of sleep myself.”

“Oh,” was all I said.

I could feel myself getting nervous again. The thought of seeing them at any minute now, made my heart race like crazy. Did they feel the same way? Were they excited? Nervous maybe? Or did they treat this like any other day? Which made me think...

“Do they even know I am coming?”

“No, I haven't called them yet,” he sighed. “I didn't want to risk anything. One whiff to one of the enemy packs about this and the entire border or the road leading up to it could potentially be used as a trap.”

“Oh, that makes sense,” I muttered, not feeling any less nervous now.

They had no idea I was coming, so how were they going to react?

‘Don’t worry,’ Amara spoke lightly. ‘They will be filled with joy.’

‘I thought you had left me.’

‘No, I will never leave you again Tatiana, but your first shift drained me a lot and your inability to shift back took the rest of the power I had stored. I needed to recharge.’

‘I guess I didn’t realize how hard it was for you’ I sighed mentally.

‘You couldn’t possibly know. But to explain it to you, the strain you feel on your body after a shift is what I feel too. At least for now and until we get to do it more often.’

‘So will it get easier?’

‘Very much so. It will get as easy as putting on clothes.’

I could almost hear the light chuckle in her voice as she spoke.

“Talking to your wolf?” Hayden questioned.

“How did you know? Did the silence give me away?”

“No, when talking to one’s wolf, one’s eyes glaze over. Mine does it too. You can see the world as you normally would and see everything in front of you while still being able to hear everything around you. However, the glaze just acts like a small veil that allows your wolf to reach through to your mind,” he explained.

“A veil? So, technically I could block her out too?”

“If you would, yes, but it is not something people do. It can cause severe damage to your bond with your wolf if you block her out. Depending on how long you do it, that is.”

“It makes sense I suppose,” I mumbled, giving it a little thought. “What is your wolf called?” I asked suddenly, remembering I never once asked him.

“His name is Syx,” he smiled. “And he is very sorry that we jumped you by the way.”

“Oh, it is okay,” I chuckled. “Tell him that we don’t hold any grudge.”

“He, however, would very much like to meet Amara again,” he muttered. “He doesn’t think that it is fair that I get to talk to you and be with you all the time while he has to sit on the sideline.”

"I think Amara feels the same way," I laughed as I felt the small nudging in my mind. "Remind me to let them out together once I have settled in, yeah?"

"I won't have to remind you of that," he chuckled. "I have a wolf that will remind me just as yours will remind you."

Hayden's POV

She was as beautiful asleep as she was awake. I had never seen anyone sleep that much, but seeing as it had been her first shift and a long day afterward, I couldn't blame her.

'I want to be with our mate too,' Syx sighed in my mind. 'And Amara.'

'You will at one point. She needs to settle in first and we need to make sure that she is safe too.'

'Mate is safe with us,' he growled.

'I know that she is, but she needs to feel safe too,' I explained and turned my focus to my beautiful mate who had just opened her eyes.

She looked utterly confused and slightly disoriented and it didn't help much when Kathleen told her how long she had been sleeping.

'Is she talking to her?'

I could feel the way he began wagging his tail in the back of my mind out of pure excitement at the thought of Amara.

'I believe so.'

"What is your wolf called?" she asked suddenly out of nowhere.

'She is asking about me! My name is Syx!'

"His name is Syx," I smiled, trying to hold back my laugh.

'Tell her how sorry I am. I didn't mean to pounce on her that hard.'

"And he is very sorry that we jumped you by the way."

"Oh, it is okay," she chuckled. "Tell him that we don't hold any grudge."

'I want to meet her. I want to meet Amara,' he pushed.

“He, however, would very much like to meet Amara again,” I muttered, trying to focus on both my mate and my very eager wolf. “He doesn’t think that it is fair that I get to talk to you and be with you all the time, while he has to sit on the sideline,” I added remembering our talk before she woke up.

“I think Amara feels the same way,” she laughed, the sweet sound of her laughter sending shivers down my spine. “Remind me to let them out together once I have settled in, yeah?”

“I won’t have to remind you of that,” I chuckled. “I have a wolf that will remind me just as yours will remind you.”

Just as I had finished my sentence, her entire body froze, and her breath hitched in her throat, cutting off whatever she was about to say. Her eyes glazed over in a way I had never seen before and as I took in my surroundings, I immediately knew why.