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Alpha Niyol's pov 1

On the second night of the search, that my warriors and I had spent looking for my beta, we logged at a little motel for the night, when suddenly, Julianna, Chester's mate asked to see me.

I knew the place was nothing like a palace, but there was no time to complain about comfort now when my Beta was missing.

The door creaked open for her and she walked in after she knocked. She had a walk into the room with almost little or no steps. She actually took a few steps, but it was so quiet it was as if there was just a mouse walking past me.

My heart was pounding against my rib cage with the way she was acting and I imagined the worst, but I really pushed those thoughts out of my mind.

"I'm sorry that I'm disturbing you this late in the night, your majesty."

"It's not a disturbance, I'm sure if you want to talk to me at this time, it means you can't wait for the the morning to come. Then it must be important."



I said to her as she stood in front of me and nodded.

"Yes, you are right it is important and I was going to hold out till morning, but I decided to just tell you the truth tonight, because I wasn't able to sleep."

She folded her fingers together, unable to meet my gaze and she said; "I think it's time we end the search."

I was surprised to hear her of all people saying that. She had literally gotten up from a clinic bed when she barely recovered just to come and find him.. now she was saying that it was best if the whole thing was called off?

"What do you mean by we should stop the search, Juliana? I have the feeling that we are almost there..."

I thought she wasn't serious, but her face was straight as a line, so I tried to comfort her.

"Juliana if you are tired or you need to rest, I won't judge you for that but we cannot stop the search-"

"Can you search for something that does not exist?" She asked me.

Her legs suddenly started shaking as if they were jelly as she stood in front of me. It was as if



she was struggling to even stand up, and before I knew it she collapsed to the ground and I walked over to her, grabbing her by her shoulders and pulled her up.

"Juliana what's wrong with you?"

I asked her and then she began to sob till her whole body trembled, shaking terribly, the back of her hand came to wipe off her tears, but then it seemed rather good because more tears came rushing down her cheek.

"It's Chester..." She said in a voice that was not louder than a whisper, but clear, despite how choked up she seemed with tears.

"He's gone, your majesty, I can't feel him anymore...."

I pulled her into a hug without saying anything.

What was I supposed to say? It will be alright? She should not shed any more tears?

I was deeply struck by the news that my Beta and best friend was gone forever. I didn't want to press on her because I was sure that before she came to this conclusion, she was very sure that she could no longer feel his energy anymore and there was no point of making her doubt herself which would only lead to insanity.



"I remembered how I felt when I lost my first mate..."

I said to her, as sobbed on my shoulder.

"... those were the darkest moments of my life and it seemed like a tunnel that would never end... I stopped living and then I just kept surviving for the duties that I had to carry out..."

I paused for a moment, because I noticed she was no longer crying, then I just went on with it as I wanted to tell her anyway.

"When I first walked into my mate's dangling body in our room, I thought that was it.. I thought I would just go ahead and join her... I thought that I would never be able to function again, but I did. It was painful, but I was able to do it.... I know what you're going through right now Julianna... I understand it better than anyone and if you need any support, just know that I and my mate and all the members of the royal family are there for you..."

At that moment she pulled away from the hug wiping off more tears with the back of her hand, but I could see a shadow of a smile on her face as she looked at me.

"Thank you, your majesty, I must be in real pain these days with the way I always cry..."

I just shook my head, allowing her to get up



as I supported her with my hands.

"No, cry as much as you want and as long as you want for now and then heal, because that's the only thing that any of us can do."

After she went back to her room, my peace of mind walked out with her as well, because I was not able to get even a wink of sleep after what she told me, it felt so surreal.

I had to pinch myself a few times to test if the situation I was in was actually reality or maybe just a twisted up one. But it was real and it was a really bitter pill to swallow.

The time moved slowly, too slowly that it felt like someone was stopping it from moving.

The next morning, I told my warriors that the search had been called off. They were all surprised and they complained, telling me that they would not be tired at all, but would keep going to the ends of the world if I asked them to search for him.

Then I explained to them that the person we were searching for was no longer amongst us.

Their faces were immediately claimed by shock, but I still had to keep on my mask of being completely calm.

If I was going to break down, it wasn't going



to be here in front of all of my men, they needed their leader right now, not someone who would cry along with them...

So even though the tears stung at the corner of my eyes, I made sure that I kept a blank expression to it all.

When I told Julianna that we were going, she said that she would not come along with us.

"If I go back to the palace, there'll be too many things that will remind me of him.. and that will just make things more difficult for me..."

I couldn't argue with that at all, when I asked her where she was planning to head to, she said that she will just rest in this town a little longer that she wasn't really sure where she would go, but eventually she would leave.

I wish her good luck in whatever endeavor, she was going forward with in life,

I also told her to call at the palace if she ever needed something.

So I returned home with my misery.

