



222 XADEN RUNS AWAY

ERIK'S POV 1

It was true that despite how much he loved his wife, the gods had not destined them to be mates.

He could hardly ever imagine loving anyone else if it was not her.

He felt whole with her, complete.

Whoever his mate was out there, he did not care for her.

It was this woman who stood before him, standing with her large stomach he admired.

It had also been unique because wolves rarely married people who were not their mates.

The reason why they were advised to marry their mates and have their mating bond click was because a wolf would get stronger:

Because he had just married his mate, he had not even yet unlocked his full potential as an Alpha.

"Forget those dreams." He said. "Nothing is ever going to happen to you. Not while I am here with you." 1

She sighed. "You have made a promise to me and you are bound by your words and you will never



be allowed to break it."

And with that, she hugged him, and everything returned back to normal.

After she had given birth a few months later, Bale had come baring his invitation for Erik to join his pack, but Erik had clearly refused. 1

Unknown to him, it had all happened like her dream, and after about a week, they were attacked.

She had been murdered, and he had held her dead body in his arms while their baby cried in the room.

It had broken him and he had been haunted as to why he had not listened to her in the first place.

Perhaps if he had not been a coward and pressed for more of her about the dream then he would worked by it.

She would most probably be alive by now.

As the memories came rushing to him, he was overwhelmed by an unpleasant pain.

One he did not wish to dwell on.

And to think that he had disobeyed her wish.

Her dying wish. 1

She had asked him, touched his cheek, and told



her to fulfill his promise before telling him she loved him and Jade.

And then she died.

Since her death, he had not touched a woman.

He frequently went to Loren's quarters to take some herbs that would suppress his sexual desires. 1

His daughter was almost six years old now, and he had not touched another woman.

He had withdrawn to his shell and refused to fall in love, because to him it felt that he was betraying his beautiful wife. 1

Hence why, Xaden's claims of him betting with his woman had triggered his pain.

Because he had personally decided that having his daughter was enough. 3

He did not need to sleep with another woman. And he did not frankly care about his true mate.

He sighed heavily and opened his eyes as he began to wash his body.

While still in his stream of thoughts, he was rudely interrupted.

"Erik! Thank the goddess, you are here!" It was Owen standing up on the small steep hill, looking at him down at the lake. "We have been looking



everywhere for you too. We believed that something bad had happened to both of you."

Erik frowned, now lost. "What do you mean looking and worrying so much to thinking that something happened to the both of us? Who is us?"

Owen raised a brow. "Is Xaden not with you down there?"

"No. I left him up when I came down to have my bath." He replied with a frown. 1

"We can not find Xaden," Owen said. "He is missing."

Erik shot up, and then he got out of the water before hurriedly wearing his clothes.

He met Owen and the steep hill before they returned to the campsite.

All the men that had survived were there except Xaden.

"Gods, did you check where he slept?" Erik asked as he went up to where Xaden had slept the previous night.

Erik bent down and opened the small blanket that seemed as if someone was sleeping underneath.

But pieces of clothes were inside and came out



in such a way that indicated he had rolled them up in balls to make them believe he was still asleep.

"My Goddess!" Erik exclaimed in horror.

"That was exactly what we had seen." Someone said. "We searched everywhere for the both of you and worried that you had been kidnapped by one of the creature," Elyon said

"He was not taken! He went off on his own. Who was on night watch?" Erik asked annoyed because there was no way that Xaden could have gone if they were active on night watch.

"It was me and Raun," Luke responded. "I was standing here all through the night. And the Raun took over in the early hours of the morning."

Erik gritted his teeth in annoyance.

"Did you leave the night watch at any point during the night?" Erik demanded.

Luke shook his head. "No, I stayed up until my shift was over, and then Raun took over."

Erik turned to Raun now. "Did you for any second leave watching over us?"

Raun swallowed. "No, I did not, but I just went to pee for barely a minute. It could hardly even be defined as me leaving, and I returned



Immediately."

Erik wanted to Explode. "What time was this?"

"Around perhaps by three in the morning. Yes, there about." He said.

Erik swore again. That was almost four hours ago from now.

Erik swore and got up to his feet.

He turned and saw that Xaden's horse had gone, and he knew where he had gone.

Now, he was one hundred percent sure.

"Get the horses we are leaving.." He snapped at the men. "Xaden has gone to the Isle of lycanthrope, and if we do not make it on time, he would be dead."

Erik said.

Lucky enough for them, there was a short cut, but it was much more dangerous.

They would take the risk because Erik knew that there was no way Xaden would survive this