

Alpha Ace and his Undercover Mate Chapter 27

I knew that voice too well, even though I've heard it so minimum since the day I learnt that she was still alive.

I grew anxious, because I knew that she couldn't have had better timing.

It was then that I realised that even after everything I said, I still couldn't have made it all better. But her, my mom, was the answer indeed.

She was the reason this whole mission existed in the first place, so it was only logical that her appearance would end it too.

Still, I grew anxious as I watched my dad tense. From the corner of my eyes, I could see Aiden tensing too, and an involuntary whimper escaped his lips. He has never met her, but his wolf would surely be calling out for her even without knowing her.

It all made me wonder how I've never known that she was still alive. As wolves, we should've been able to sense the life of our mother. Maybe we were so far deceived, that even late at nights when we thought we felt her, it was overshadowed by doubt and trust in our father's words.

Now, that very father of ours looked like he was on the verge of breaking down at the very sight of the woman he loved.

"Blake?"

Every head whipped to the source of the voice, and there stood my mom in all her beauty. My eyes went back to dad as he just stood there with a look on his face that would make a big man cry.

My eyes then travelled to Aiden, and all my anger for him vanished when his face mimicked dad's. We were twins and we went through the same thing, but I knew that he was always a little bit more affected by our mom's absence.

Dad took a step towards where she emerged from the trees. His steps were slow and she seemed glued to her spot too. Her eyes glossed over and her face daubed with a mixture of relief, want and pain.

Everyone just watched in awe as he stopped a feet away from her and fell to his knees. He wrapped his arms around her slender legs, buried his face in her skirt and I watched as my father, the big bad Alpha, broke down in raw and fervent tears.

And that's when I knew that it was over. All this that has been going on for eighteen years was finally over. He was completely broken and defeated at the mercy of his one real reason for everything. I've never seen my father so vulnerable, and I never thought

I would ever see the day. But as I stood there and watched as he cried on her, I knew that he was done for.

He's got what he always wanted; to hell if he was gonna lose it again. At that moment I knew he didn't care about the pack, the war or even his kids. He will probably even give the pack to Aiden tomorrow.

But all I knew was that it was over.

"Retreat" I ordered quietly to my pack members. Some nodded and turned to leave, some glared at me and some just continued to stare at my parents.

"She said retreat" Phillip repeated sternly after clearing his throat. The remaining pack members left, and I saw Ace nod at his members too, making them leave just the same.

It was just me, Phillip, Ace, Aiden and my parents left.

Aiden slowly walked over to where mom was still holding dad, and she let go of him shortly to embrace her son. I saw his shoulders shake violently, indicating that he too was crying. I kept my distance though, I let him have his moment.

I slowly turned around to ogled Ace's reaction. He had a blank look on his face as he watched the reunited family. And even after all that happened today, I knew he would still follow up on his work to dad. He didn't even look mad, he just looked at peace for them. Despite everything that happened, he understood— he cared.

But that all changed as he turned to me. He wasn't angry anymore, but he certainly wasn't okay. He didn't even say anything to me. He just looked at them again, then to me, turned around and walked away.

Of course he would feel more hurt towards me, even if I didn't form the plan. The fact of the matter was that I kept something from him that could've potentially ruined him and his pack.

No matter my reason, no matter my attempts and no matter what I did to try and fix it, I had hurt him.

And no amount of training could've prepared me for this kind of internal battle.