

## 28. Visiting

We spend the rest of the afternoon in bed just holding each other. It is a lot easier talking to James now that he can hear my thoughts. I don't have to speak out loud and I don't have to talk in front of anyone, I can just tell him.

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While we are talking, I realize I was only out for a couple of hours, and it's still Monday which James says is a good sign. The past couple times I have passed out I was out for days; the doctor says my mind and body aren't recovered from the years I spent in that place, but me waking up in a couple hours is a huge improvement.

"Do you want to go down for dinner? My family is still here. I can bring dinner up if you want, my mom made her special Mac'n'cheese" he says with a small smile at the end.

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'I can go down with you. I'm fine now' I link to him. He nods his head and we get up and head downstairs. Once we get there I smell something familiar and when we round the corner I see Aria at the counter with Isabella and sitting at the countertop is William talking to some dark haired man and a blond next to him.

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I freeze in the doorway, because even with a side view, I know who that is.

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He still looks like the same little boy I knew, but now his features have molded him to make a young man, a 20 year old man with a 5 o'clock shadow. A boy grown into a man that is taller, close to James' height and built the same though not as bu .

A few seconds later he must feel someone staring at him because he looks up and his bright blue eyes meet mine. It takes him a second or two and then realization dawns on his face.

I don't know really what happened next, it is all kind of a blur of shouting and yelling and Dante questioning if I really am Grace, why am I here, if they are the ones that took me. James steps in front of me and William has to hold Dante back while him and James are shouting at each other across the kitchen.

"Stop!" I don't yell but I say it firmly enough so everybody in the room can hear me. Everyone gasps mainly because his family has never heard me talk, they didn't think I could or would.

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I step out from behind James and he grabs my hand.

"James he won't do anything, please let me go" I say, he releases my hand but as I walk closer to Dante, I notice James stays less than 2 feet behind me the entire time.

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When I get to Dante, William lets him go and we just stare at each other for a couple of seconds.

"Is it really you Gray?" he asks using my nickname he called me when we were little, I slowly nod my head while tears run down my face.

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In the next instant he pulls me into a hug and I just hug him back while crying into his chest while he strokes my hair and whispers how everything will be alright, and how happy he is that I am alive.

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Minutes later we pull apart and James hands me a tissue and we all move to the living room to talk.

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"I'm sorry I didn't tell anybody I was coming. When the guards came back and said Aria sent them home, I finished up my work for the day and decided to come because I felt bad about her being alone. I had no idea what was going on, we hadn't talked all day" Dante explains in a rush.

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I just nod my head and look at James begging for him to explain because talking in front of this many people is so overwhelming right now.

'sweetheart you could have just told me in your mind link, I can still hear you' he links in my head. Crap I forgot about that. He grabs my hand. Me and James are sitting on one couch with Hazel next to me and Dave standing next to her. Isabella, Dante and Aria are sitting on the other couch with William standing in the doorway.

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"There are some things you should know Dante. We didn't know of Grace being from your pack today. In fact there was an...incident earlier today that brought all of this up," James takes a deep breathe, "but before I go into all of that with you I need to know a couple things first" he finishes looking directly at Dante.

Dante nods his head, "Anything"

"How long did you pack and family look for Grace?" James questions.

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"We didn't realize until the next morning that Grace was gone.

Nobody saw her that night and when her mom went to wake her up that morning is when we noticed she was gone. We searched the entire pack house and the whole territory, every nook and cranny, under every rock. We even considered that she might have climbed a tree or something and had gotten stuck, she did that sometimes as a kid. There were no rogue problems at the time so nobody took that into consideration. Once we realized someone had probably taken her we sent out search parties all the way into your territory here. Grace's dad even talked to your dad" Dante looks over and William nods his head,

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"I remember, Grace's dad was frantic, I told him I didn't know anything but we had chased rogues out and through the south side of our territory in the early morning. Leo went chasing after them but he could never find them, and that's the last I heard of it" he finishes looking at me sadly.

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"Yeah, they sent out search parties everywhere. They tried for weeks to find anything, a scent, something you may have dropped, anything" he pauses looking from James to me, "We searched for five years before it was called off. We assumed by that time that whoever had taken you had killed you. There was a funeral, and even though we didn't have your body or anything, there is still a headstone with your name on it in the pack cemetery" Dante finishes while looking down at his hands.

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At the end of the story I look at James,

'Ask him if my family is still alive, and what happened to Adeline, please' I add on the end giving him a small smile. He squeezes my hand and looks back to Dante,

'Dante what about Grace's family? Are her parents okay and Adeline? What happened to them?" Dante looks up and looks at James and me and back to James, curiosity in his eyes. Probably wondering why I haven't said a word.

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"Her family was distraught after she left. Adeline was 6 at the time.

She didn't understand why Grace wasn't coming home and wondered daily where she was. They are all still alive today but there is a somewhat rift between Adeline and her parents. When she finally realized a couple years later what had happened and then a year or so after that we stopped looking, she became a lot more distant. She doesn't really have many friends at home and every couple months when she hears anything about rogues, she goes looking for them convinced that they took you. I usually send people with her because she is practically asking for a death wish but she still hasn't given up and completely believed you were out there somewhere" he says they last part while looking at me then hesitated, "she was convinced she would be able to feel if you were dead"

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I have tears brimming my eyes and I realize even though I had spent countless nights praying my family wasn't wasting their lives looking for me, it was somewhat comforting to know that at least one person hadn't given up hope, when everybody else had a grave for me already.

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I really am not mad at them for that, they had to move on sometime.

It's just kind of stings knowing for the last five years of being there that only Adeline was looking for me.

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"Grace, I just want you to know, that whatever happened, I am really sorry, I should have kept looking for you when I got old enough. I should have insisted we looked more, we could have found you. Were you here the whole time?" he asks questioningly looking from me to James.

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I shake my head no and look at James.

'Can you please explain, I don't think I could handle it' I just lean my head on his shoulder. He nods his head, kisses my forehead and looks to Dante.

\*Vote or Comment!<3\*

\* So I know this is completely unrelated to this chapter but I usually have about 4 or 5 chapters ahead already written whenever I update in case I can't write for a couple days, so I was wondering if people are against like openly sexual chapters. As you know Grace and James are getting closer and I'm not saying they are anywhere close to mating yet but if they do other things or even when the time comes for them to do the deed, I don't have to make it obvious I can just hint at certain things, just wanting your feedback, this story is for you guys, Comment below what you guys would like!<3 \*

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\*\*and what would you guys think about me starting another werewolf book? it will be very different from this one, no abuse or stealing a little girl for 10 years and definitely no mentions of rape or anything of that sort. It will be slightly funnier, the girl is very sassy and tests her mate in many ways. I already thought of some ideas but just let me know what you think!\*\*

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Continue reading next part