The Blue Moon Chronicles (Book 6 of the Blue Moon Series)...

THREE THEBESS HUNTEREN THE WORLD

Henry

Our two weeks of constant training had nally come to an end, and after a few hours working with Beta Thomas to realign the warrior classes, I was given a much-needed day off. I loved my job and pushing my body past its breaking point, but it seemed that I was getting old because every muscle and joint was screaming at me for relief. But rst, I needed my Sunower.

I walked into the kitchen and saw her on the phone, balancing Isaiah on her hip while Bella

colored at the table. Our son was full of energy and loved to drive his mom crazy, so when I saw him grab a chunk of her long midnight blue hair, I decided to step in and save her.

"Gracias, Mi Amor. That little boy was three seconds from being put in a box and shipped off to his Abuela," Aires joked, referring to her mother, who still lived in Barcelona.

"Is that who you're talking to?"

"Sí. Making travel plans for the wedding. I'll tell her hello for you; I'll be done soon."

Aires mother mainly spoke Spanish with a little English, and I just knew a handful of words I'd learned since my angel had come into my life, so we couldn't communicate much. Aires had been teaching Bella and Isaiah since their birth, so I was probably the only person in my home who didn't have a grasp of the language. But I knew when Sunower was angry, or sad, or happy. It didn't matter what words were coming out of her mouth; I always knew her emotions like the back of my hand.

"Hello, sweetheart. What are you drawing?" I sat next to Bella and asked. "It's mommy in her wedding dress. Isn't she pretty?"

"She's beautiful, just like you are. But how do you know what the dress looks like? Mommy doesn't even know," I asked.

Bella passed me the sheet of paper, and I had to hold in my chuckle. Three-year-olds weren't the best artists, and I didn't think Aires would approve of a custom-made lopsided

gown that looked like a rainbow had exploded all over it. But I couldn't tell my little

Bella shrugged a tiny shoulder and continued to run the purple crayon over the page. "I just

think she'd look pretty in this one. Can someone make it for her?"

princess that.

"Mommy is making nadas. I like those."

stressed, and I was instantly concerned.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

question? Please."

was my newest goal in life.

more than willing to give them to each other.

her beautifully toned hamstrings.

common mix," she stated.

So, they were "nadas."

"Yes, sir."

"Daddy will see what he can do, baby. Have you had your dinner yet?" I asked, smoothly changing the subject.

"I like those too. I'll go see if Mommy needs any help from me. Keep an eye on your little brother for me, okay? Can you do that for Daddy?"

I sat Isaiah on the oor and gave him a few monster trucks to keep him busy, then went

back to the kitchen to nd Aires leaning over the counter with her head down. She looked

She was referring to empanadas but hadn't mastered the art of the four-syllable word yet.

already stuffed all the empanadas," she replied, pasting on a fake smile and moving towards the refrigerator. I stepped in her path before she could reach the handle and placed my hands on her hips.

"I didn't ask if you were ne, Aires. I asked what was wrong. Now, could you answer my

She looked over to the kids playing on the oor, and I knew that she didn't want them to

know about it whatever was happening. So I decided that I'd let it go, for now.

"Hola, handsome. I'm ne, don't worry. I'll have dinner together in thirty minutes. I've

"You're going to tell me once they're in bed. Okay?" "Yes, Mi Amor. I promise."

I pulled her against me and kissed her forehead; I could feel how tense she was, and I no

longer cared about the pain radiating in my bones. I needed to make her feel better; that

After dinner was over, the kids were in bed, and I'd cleaned the kitchen, I took Aires into our massage room and made her lie down on the table. Since we repeatedly battered our

bodies, there was always a need for a deep healing massage in our home, and we were

"So, will you tell me what's got you so tense now? It's just you and me, Sunower; there

isn't anything we can't gure out together," I said while rubbing my well-oiled ngertips into

"Did you ever wonder how I came to exist? A werebear and vampire hybrid? It's not a very

"It will be okay. Whatever it is, we'll gure it out, and we'll get through it."

"And the product of rape apparently."

Rape? I couldn't have heard that correctly. She had to have misspoken. I drew my hands

"No, you're not common at all. You're unique and special," I replied.

away and took a step back, shocked. "What did you just say?"

"You never knew? How haven't you known all this time?"

where he is. But I'm going to nd him."

that. Seeing him after twenty-six years."

story, then kill him."

Aires

"Dios, cómo se dice? Statues? Statuary?"

"Statutory?" I offered.

"Yes! Statutory rape. My mother was fteen when she met my father. And even though she says that he didn't force anything on her, he's a f****g vampire; he could compel anyone and anything, especially a beautiful young girl who just wants a better life for herself. He took advantage of her, and I'm the result of that."

"Mama would never tell me her age; she would always joke and tell me that she stopped

counting at thirty. She let it slip tonight that she was about to turn forty-two, and I did the

"But didn't your parents raise you together? Wasn't your mother happy with your father?"

"No. He left before my rst birthday and never looked back. I don't even know who he is or

There was a hint of danger in her voice that told me that I needed to proceed cautiously. I

math. She was only fteen when she had me. She was a child, Mi Amor."

didn't want her stressing herself any more than she already was, but I also didn't want to keep her from nding her father if that was what she felt that she needed to do. "If you don't know who he is, how will you nd him?" I asked.

"Oh, come on. I'm only the best vampire hunter in the world. And on top of that, his blood

"Okay. Do you want him at the wedding? I don't know how your mother would feel about

"I'd never force Mama to look at him again. I'm going to nd him, nd out his side of the

runs through my veins. He couldn't hide from me even if he wanted to."

predatory vampires and teenage motherhood. I was an adult with a large bank account and a partner who was well off on his own when I had Bella. We had friends who were family and tons of love and support, and it was still hard to raise her.

My mother did it on her own, with no money, no partner, and no family. Once it was

discovered that she'd gotten pregnant before marriage and by a vampire, my grandparents

disowned her and sent her to live on the streets. At rst, she had my father to help out, but

And all the while, my father was off in the world, living his life without a single care. When

deserved to be treated this way, especially not one as sweet as my mother, and my father

"Aires, that's not a good idea; just let it go. Your mom has moved on; she's happy now. All

"He can't hurt me. Nothing that bastard can say or do could ever hurt me. Don't you trust in

"You don't even have to ask. You're the strongest person I know, but you don't know how

it's going to feel to look into the eyes of the man who gave you life and then take his. It

could destroy you emotionally. Are you prepared for that?" Henry replied.

Mama told me this, I saw red and instantly knew I was going to kill him. No woman

once he left, Mama had to struggle to nd work, then a tiny dirty apartment that she was

somehow able to make into a beautiful home for us.

would pay for his actions, or lack thereof, with his life.

how strong I am?" I asked.

ever was or could be."

at the most," I thought aloud.

to nd him."

perfect opportunity."

this is going to do is bring you pain, and I don't want you hurt, baby."

It's interesting how a call with your mother could go from airlines and legroom to

"I don't know, but I have to do this. I have to nd my father. He needs to explain how he could leave Mama and me behind like we meant nothing. Maybe if he hadn't spent an entire year with her and made her fall in love with him, I could let it go. But he did. Then he left. Could you leave now? Just disappear in the middle of the night and leave the kids and me alone?"

"What? How could you even ask me something like that? I'd die before I left you and our

"I know, Mi Amor; it was just an example. And you're a much better man than my father

I sat up and fumbled around for my phone, then pulled up my calendar. "The wedding is

ve months away. I can make arrangements for Bella and Isaiah with the girls and leave

next week to nd him. I doubt it will be too dicult, so I could be back in two weeks, three

family. You three mean everything to me; I'm never leaving you," Henry assured me.

"You're sure about this?" I looked up and into the eyes of my best friend and biggest supporter. "I'm positive. I have

"Alright. Then I'm coming with you. I gure I should meet my father-in-law before you turn

banish me for a month so I could take some time for myself, and this seems like the

him to ash, and I haven't taken a vacation in eight years. The Alpha has been threatening to

"What about training? The pack can't go a month without training," I replied. Xander would

never allow something like that to happen, and I couldn't even imagine what things would be like if the warriors weren't being conditioned. "Orin is my number two; he can handle things for me while we're gone. And where he falls short, Tyson can pick up the slack. Things will be just ne here, but if you're doing this,

then so am I." When we rst met, it would take an act of God to get Henry to take a day off, but now he was willing to go away for weeks just to support me. This hunt would be draining,

emotionally and physically, and I expected more than a bit of danger, but he didn't care. Because he loved me. "You talk to Xander and Oso tomorrow, and I'll talk to the girls. Once we've got the all-clear, we can set out. I love you so much, Mi Amor."

"Not nearly as much as I love you."