

Chapter 1

Christine

(Going back six years)

As she launched her attack, her eyes caught his through the window where he stood watching them. Because of the distraction, she gave Lyric the upper hand and found herself and her sister bound by wind, water, and earth. Laughing, Lyric pulled back, and the bonds vanished. She smiled at her, Lyric said, "You stopped, something distracted you. I guess I don't need to ask what."

Lyric looked over her shoulder towards the window where the two men stood watching. Lyric turned back towards her, as she said. "Well, looks like there has been another connection made." Laughing, she put her arm around her cousin as Grandmother pushed them towards the house saying they had practiced enough for today.

As they entered from the back of the house, four others came in from the front of the house. Lyric ran towards the one who seemed to be injured. Christine guessed she was Becca the one who had been in the hospital.

They all moved into the living room. As the group started to sit down, there was a loud boom, and a woman stood in the doorway of the living room. Before anyone could move, the girl was flying like a rag doll across the entryway and up against the far wall. Grandmother chanted as she walked towards the woman. When she was directly in front of the doorway, she flipped her wrist and opened the doors.

Something above to her right caught her eye. Grandmother turned her head and nodded then proceeded to throw the limp body of the woman out and slammed the door behind her. She turned back towards the living room. She walked back in silently with two more individuals at her heels.

Esmeralda saw him first then Christine. They ran towards him, and squealed, "Blaine!" He just stood there as they reached him and wrapped their arms around him. She had a million questions for her brother, but she could tell something was not right. He was tense and almost emotionless. She looked up at him as she pulled back. He nodded at her and then at their sister.

He cleared his throat and started to talk. He spoke of how he had been a spy for the one who was after Lyric now. He said she

called him back to the states a couple of days earlier. He looked with agony at the injured woman. He admitted it was when he heard she had been injured he was not going to help assist the woman any longer.

She did not understand everything he was talking about, but he was very sincere. He had been hurt, and she could tell, but he had healed. He told his story; as she looked around the room, she caught eye contact with the man she had seen in the window. She still did not know who he was.

She looked back to her brother. He was so sad. She could see it in his eyes. The woman standing behind him mirrored his sadness. Esmeralda noticed her first and moved towards her. Esmeralda reached out to touch her face but stopped when the woman pulled back a step.

As Christine looked back at the group in the room, she could see the injured woman was in shock and stared at her brother. Becca spoke only a couple words, and Blaine started to slump. She reached out to him, but he told her to stop. She pulled his hand into hers and stood straight and strong next to him. Lyric was on the other side of him standing just as straight and strong. When the injured woman was finished speaking, Blaine bowed his head to her and turned to leave with the security guys and the woman who had been standing behind them.

Lyric said a few things as the group left the room to head for the impromptu meeting which had just been called due to the information Blaine just provided. As the group left the room, she moved to sit next to Grandmother. Emily, Lyric's mother, sat next to her. Grandmother spoke to the group who remained. "I am not yet sure of the full abilities Lyric may have. She is strong and very strong-willed. Her powers will show themselves as they are needed. Right now, we know she is telepathic and can control the wind. She can control what someone launches at her, but I have not seen her control any of the other elements directly."

Emily nodded, as she asked, "So we have to wait to see what else she can do?"

Grandmother nodded, "Yes, Emi, we will. But like I said, they will show themselves as she needs them."

Charlene asked, "Are her powers enhanced as we thought by my son's connection with her?"

Grandmother looked up at her, as she confirmed, "Yes, just as his, are enhanced by the connection with her. We will have to

wait to see what powers and how strong. It will all happen in its own time. It cannot be rushed, only as circumstances present themselves with the powers be revealed."

Charlene looked at Emily, as she stated, "So all of this is real?"

Emily nodded her head but said nothing.

Grandmother continued to tell them of the stories which were foretold about the chosen ones. Christine had heard these stories all her life. Until now, she had not given them much creditability. She had taken them for bedtime stories and nothing more.

When the group came back in Lyric headed straight for her. "Chris, I would like to introduce you to Daniel, Michael's brother."

Christine nodded, "Okay."

They walked across the room to where Michael was standing with his brother near the window. They were talking as she and Lyric moved up to them. They both stopped and turned to face them. Michael smiled at her. Lyric moved up next to Daniel and turned to face Christine, as she introduced, "Daniel this is my cousin Christine. She came with Grandmother to help train me in getting control of my powers."

Daniel put out his hand to her, as he greeted, "Very nice to meet you, Christine."

Christine extended her hand taking Daniel's, as she replied, "Very nice to meet you too, Daniel."

Taking that moment, Lyric grabbed Michael's hand and led him away so the two of them could get to know each other. Michael laughed, as he teased, "Are you trying to play matchmaker?"

She retorted, "Who me? Now, why would I have to do that? You know as well as I do they are already matched. I am just hoping by putting them together will help your brother let go of the regrets and sorrow he carries."

Daniel looked down at Christine, as he confessed, "You have the most beautiful eyes I think I have ever seen. I can't get them out of my head."

Christine blushed, as she accepted, "Thank you. I haven't had anyone ever speak about my eyes before. So, what do you do?"

Daniel looked away for a moment then looked back at her, as he answered, "I am in the security business. I have just opened a business locally."

Christine smiled, "So you plan to stay around the family?"

Daniel nodded but said nothing else. They stood near each other but did not speak. She could feel his need for her growing, as well as her need for him. He never touched her again after their first-hand shake. She looked at Lyric but did not want to add more to her plate. She would wait and see if things would progress between them on their own.

Everything around them was moving so quickly, and in different directions, she wanted to get him talking again but could not think of what to say when he turned to her and said, "I am sorry, would you please excuse me for a moment."

She looked up at him smiled, as she conceded, "Yes, of course, I know you are in charge of the security for all of us right now."

Daniel regarded her in kind, without thought he bent and kissed her on the cheek. When he realized what he had just done, he stumbled back and apologized, "I am so sorry I shouldn't have done that."

He turned and rushed away from her. She stood there in shock and watched him go unsure how to take what had just happened. She brought her hand up and touched her cheek where he had just placed his lips. Her skin was warm to the touch, and she could almost still feel his lips on her skin.

As he walked away from her, he tried to make it look casual, but he was trying to get out of the room as fast as possible before he turned around and went back to her. If he did, there would be no going back because he would take her to his room. It was taking all his willpower to walk away from her and not drag her with him.

Earlier standing at the window with Michael as they watched unable to do anything as the women sparred, he felt the jolt when they locked eyes even at a distance. Her eyes were forever imprinted on his soul. He would never be able to forget those eyes, and he would love to have those eyes looking at him for the rest of his life. Michael told him he knew she was his true mate. The information had completely shocked him since most of the time no one, but the two parties knew until they announced it and were both marked.

He could see himself happy and live a real life, nothing like the life he had been living. He had to get a hold of himself. He could not be with her. Not now, she would be in too much danger. Joe had just let him know Cyrus was spotted in the area, and they needed to lay low until they knew what he was up to and why he was here.

Joe had his suspicions it had something to do with them, but he could not be for sure he was still looking into it. Daniel knew with everything going on with Jessie he could not let his guard down for anything and it meant keeping his distance from Christine to keep her safe.

Before he could reach the door, there was a yell and Sasha came rushing past him. His first instinct was to pull his weapon until he realized Blaine was fast on her heels and they were arguing. He watched with everyone else as she went out the door slamming it preventing him from following her any further. He could have almost found this funny if he did not feel as defeated as Blaine looked.

He watched as Blaine moved up beside Lyric and Grandmother who stood next to her. He listened as Blaine started talking then watched as Christine moved up next to the others as did the youngest sister. He could feel himself getting angrier the more Blaine spoke, but he also knew what it was like to be indebted to someone for your life.

Daniel heard his sister start talking, but he was not listening anymore because he could not get his mind off Christine. He was not sure how long he would be able to keep his distance from her. The only hope he would have is if she left when the rest of her family left. It would not be easy, but it was necessary no matter how he felt or the fact she was his true mate. Her safety was all he could focus on, and she would be in danger if anyone knew what she meant to him.

He was brought back to the present when he heard his brother Michael's raised voice as he spoke to Blaine. He knew Michael was angry, but as the alpha and would have to deal with this as the pack would see as justice. He would follow the instruction without hesitation no matter what. It was his responsibility to the pack. Plus, if it is accepted, he will be third-ranked, and he will have to do what is best for the pack no matter the personal consequences.

Michael had just turned to him and Ethan calling for a meeting to be held right now. He had also given instruction to have the security team escort Blaine to an upstairs office. Daniel gave the instructions to the team as they moved with Blaine and he led the way to the holding area. As he passed Christine, he caught the scent of sweet caramel & honeysuckle which shot right through him. There was an immediate reaction in his pants. There was no denying the affect she had on him, and when he caught her eye, it was all he could do to move past her without grabbing her hand and pulling her with him.

Without realizing it until they were on the stairs, he had grabbed her hand pulling her with him as they climbed the stairs. She followed without question or hesitation. After showing the security where to take Blaine, Daniel looked at Christine, as he informed, "We need to talk now."

She lowered her eyes and smiled as she looked back up at his face and agreed, "All right."

Daniel kept a hold of her hand pulled her towards his room. Opening the door, he pulled her in closing the door quickly because they did not have much time. He was expected in the meeting. He spun towards her and kissed her. He pressed her against the door and moved in as close as he could get to her.

She did not hesitate and returned the kiss. She wrapped her arms around his neck as Daniel's hands moved around her waist. Her pulse started to race, and her blood hummed as her need increased. She wrapped her legs around his waist when he stopped suddenly, pulled back and put her at arm's length forcing her to release his neck.

Shaking his head, as he discouraged, "This can't happen. I am so sorry. I shouldn't have brought you up here. My world is way too complicated right now. I know who you are to me, but I can't be with you. I am sorry."

He moved past her and out the door. She tried to understand what was going on, but she was confused with the mixed signals she was getting from him. She could protect herself. Why was he saying things were too complicated? They would be finished with Jessie soon enough. What he said made no sense to her. She turned and left his room and went back to the living room where the rest of the group was.

As she came down the stairs, she watched as Lyric and Sasha came back into the house. Sasha moved past her up the stairs

as Lyric looked up at her. All she could do was shake her head at Lyric. There were no words she could find to tell Lyric what had just happened, but one look at her face and she knew Lyric already knew.

After the meeting, Daniel moved about the house checking with the security teams. He went over all the needs and where each team should be as well as the individual guards who were specific to each couple. He then assigned a two-man team for Christine, Esmeralda and Grandmother.

He watched from afar as Christine moved about doing little things for her grandmother. She was so graceful in her movements. He could watch her with ease all day. Whenever they would make eye contact, he would feel a surge and the whining of his wolf. He would have to have her at least once before she left his life. Caught up in his own thoughts of her, he did not hear his brother return until Esmeralda squealed and ran past him.

Turning, he saw his brother's face and knew he was not pleased. There was a stranger with Lyric and it was who Esmeralda had rushed towards and embraced. Walking towards Michael quickly, he inquired, "Is there a problem which needs to be taken care of? Who is the new comer?"

Michael let out a low growl, as he barked "No! Just another magical cousin."

He looked over to where Lyric stood with the newcomer and now Christine, he looked back at Michael, as he inquired, "You don't seem pleased. What happened?"

Michael looked back over his shoulder then back at Daniel, as he admitted, "He was brought here by Grandmother to test Lyric and push her to see if another power would emerge."

Daniel encouraged, "And?"

Michael glared at him, as he spat, "He shot a fireball at Lyric's head; there was nothing I could do but watch. I couldn't protect her."

Daniel put his hand on Michael's shoulder, as he consoled, "I know it has to be very frustrating for you, but you know she really doesn't need you to protect her."

Michael cut his eyes, as he retorted, "It doesn't mean I have to like it. Besides, what about you," He looked past Daniel to Christine, as he continued, "You seem to be ignoring your own advice."

Without looking, Daniel replied, "Different case and you know it. You know I have to stay away from her to keep her safe. You know what I did for a living. So, the evil I have to protect her from, she can't protect herself. The evil I face is not of the supernatural kind and can't be dealt with supernatural powers. Besides mine isn't the chosen one nor am I the chosen one. So, I can protect mine only by not being with her. It is the only way no one will try to harm her to get to me."

They made it through the next few days without any interruptions from Cyrus. The trip to London to help out Becca and get the security set up for that office done was the next adventure. He kept his distance from Christine, so he would not be tempted to mark her as his. It is not as though the humans would have known what those marks meant, but others of their kind would, and it would keep her from finding a mate and being happy. He did not like the thought of it, but to keep her safe he knew it was all he could do, and he would have to live with the choice.

While they were in London, he was too close to taking her the night they had both been unable to sleep. That next morning, Wesley told him she would be leaving when they arrived back from London.

He tried to keep his mouth shut and not say anything to her, but it was a complete failure. With true purpose, he stormed towards the car. He opened the door to the car and pulled her out. He set her down inside the door of the lobby. He grabbed her by the arm and moved her to the other side of the lobby to the couch. He looked down at her, as he asked, "Why are you going to leave when we get back to Boston? Lyric needs you."

She looked him straight in the face, as she informed, "I can't stay around you with you acting like you are. We are mates, but you act like I will bite you or something. I know you want me, but you refuse to give in to it and allow yourself to be with me. I can't remain around you and not be with you anymore. It hurts way too much."

Unable to argue with her, frustration set in, and all he could do was walk away because he knew she was right. He could not be with her. He could not explain it to her to where she would understand and agree with why he was keeping his distance.

When they arrived back in Boston, they all headed straight for the hospital. Christine watched Lyric as they road through the busy streets of Boston to the hospital, where Sara was about to

have the first of the next generation of their family. Christine thought about how much she wanted to have a child with Daniel but did not see how it would ever happen. He was being just too stubborn and would not let go of the past to move forward to the future.

Shannon

Standing in the hospital, she felt a shiver run up her back. She hated hospitals and could not for the life of her understand why she had ever gone to nursing school. Cyrus had found her outside a hospital where she had been hiding waiting for her mother to return only to find out she was dead. Until Cyrus came along, she had no clue what she was going to do, but now she had a life and very good one. She looked up to Cyrus like a father, and since she had none to speak of or she knew of, he was the next best thing. He had taken care of her and taught her how to take care of herself. He showed her how to shoot and shoot well; there was no one better then she was at sharp shooting. Then he sent her to school and paid for all of it.

It was while she was away at school Dan had come in and ruined everything by making Cyrus run and hide. She wanted him dead and could not believe Cyrus would not allow her to take him out. He knew she could and would do anything for him; all he had to do was ask, and it would be done. But Cyrus told her he had other plans for making Dan suffer, and in order for it to happen, he would have to be alive.

She did as she was told and watched everyone who surrounded Dan. She found they all called him Daniel, and since he had no idea about her, she could get close to him. Cyrus told her to warm up to him. However, she had learned one of the women who was around the family seemed to have his eye. Shannon reported back to Cyrus. He gave her the order to take the woman out, but before she could accomplish this, they all left Boston. She knew they would be back and set up surveillance by planting bugs at the family house, the law office, as well as the hotel so when they returned she would know.

Planting the bugs at the house, she cut it close to getting caught. The security team was sharp and quick. She could not put her finger on it, but something was a little odd about their abilities. She thought maybe they were taking some type of drug which

heightened their senses because she had not even been there 30 seconds when she had to keep moving to keep them from catching her. Cyrus was not happy when she told him she had almost got caught. Hell, she was not happy she almost got caught. She had never had a close call before, and it would not help her perfect record at all.

To make sure she would know when the sister-n-law went into labor, she requested to be put on the case as the baby's nurse. The head nurse did not even bat an eye when she granted the request. Everything was in place; all she had to do was wait. With the way, the family had acted when the sister was hospitalized, she knew they would all come running when the baby arrived.

Christine

They arrived at the hospital just in time for Ethan to come running out. "She is starting now; you guys just made it. Come on!"

As they walked towards the area Ethan had disappeared through the door, the doctor came out and advised they could only go in two at a time. Christine told Lyric she would wait, "It is more important for you and Michael to be in there than me. I will see the baby after she is born." Lyric smiled at her, then she and Michael entered the room.

Christine walked back to the waiting area of the maternity ward. Sitting there waiting made her thoughts run to what could be, but would not be. There was a terrible mix of both joy and sadness for her. She was happy for Sara and Ethan, but sad for herself. Wrapping her arms around herself, she made up her mind.

Wesley sat down next to her, as he asked, "Are you all right cuz?"

She looked at him and tried to smile, as she replied, "Yeah, just thinking is all."

Wesley put his arm around her, as he advised, "I understand, really I do. I am here if you need to talk."

She nodded, as she thanked him, "I know you are, and I thank you so much. I think I am going to head back to the estate and pack. I will stay until after the baby is born, but I will be leaving right after. I can't handle this anymore. It hurts way too much to be around him and not be with him."

Wesley pulled her tighter, as he advised, "We will miss you. He will miss you."

Christine sobbed into his shoulder, as she said, "I know you guys will miss me. I don't think he will even notice." Taking a deep breath, she pulled out of Wesley's hold, as she continued, "Please tell Lyric I went back to the house. I will come back up here after the baby is born." Wesley nodded as she walked out of the waiting room.

Getting into the car, she told the driver to take her back to the estate. She sat back in the seat and looked out the window as they drove. She could not imagine going back home, but she had nowhere else to go if she was not going to stay here with Lyric. She let her mind wander, thinking about the different things she could do before she went back home. She was going to fly so there was no reason she could not detour and take in some sights while she was traveling back.

As the car pulled up in front of the house, she told the driver to head back to the hospital. She would not need him before the others were ready to come back. She climbed out of the car grabbed her bags from the trunk and turned to head inside.

When she looked up, Olivia was standing there looking at her. She looked around but did not see Charlie anywhere.

She asked, "Where is Charlie?"

Olivia just shrugged her shoulders, as she answered, "I don't know. I haven't seen him this morning. What are you doing back here? I thought everyone would be at the hospital."

Christine smiled, as she replied, "I thought you'd be lonely since we had all been away for so long, and you might want some other company besides Brayden and Charlie."

Olivia furrowed her brow at her, as she argued, "No, really why are you home?"

Christine sighed, as she admitted, "Got too sad and couldn't stay so I came back here. I will be starting to pack to head back home to Grandmother and Esmeralda. Would you mind helping me up to my room?"

Olivia frowned more, as she begged, "Why are you going to leave? We need you here. Besides, you are part of the pack now; you can't leave."

As she moved up beside Olivia, she leaned in kissing her on the top of her head like she used to do to Esmeralda when she was little. Christine said, "I know I am part of the pack, but there

are just some things I can't deal with right now. So I have to go. I won't be gone forever, and I will be back when Lyric has the little one. I have made her a promise, and I won't break it for anything."

They moved into the house and to her suite. Sitting down on the couch, she looked over at Olivia and inquired, "So tell me what has been going on back here. Have there been any changes with Charlie?"

Olivia shook her head, as she disclosed, "Nope, he is just as stubborn as he was when you guys left. He has been my shadow when Brayden wasn't. I thought Blaine had put a protection spell on me to keep Victor from locating me so why the babysitters?"

Christine laughed, as she informed, "For Lyric's peace of mind. She had to know you were okay at all times."

Olivia smiled, as she admitted, "I know, but with Charlie being so distance, I have only had Brayden to talk to and Ben of course. Charlie has been around, but he seems to find other things to do and other places to be."

Christine regarded her kindly, as she consoled, "I completely understand what you mean. Well, let's get this stuff unpacked so I can start repacking. You up for it now or would you like to grab something to eat first then start?"

Olivia smiled, as she suggested, "Let's go get something to eat first. I am sure Ben has whipped something great up. Plus, if I don't show myself soon Brayden will come looking for me."

Christine laughed, as she confirmed, "Yeah, sounds like Brayden. Let's head down there now."

Down in the dining room Brayden was just heading out the door when they came through. He smiled, as he said, "There you are, I was about to come looking for you. Chris what are you doing here? Is everyone back?"

Christine smile and hugged him. She informed, "Most of us are back. There are some on their way still. Everyone I came back with is at the hospital. I just couldn't stay any longer and needed to get away. Brayden, I will be leaving right after the baby is born. I can't stay here any longer. I have not told Grandmother, but I will not be going straight back either."

Brayden's eye narrowed and his eyebrow cocked, as he inquired, "Why are you leaving? Did he do something?"

Christine shook her head, as she disagreed, "No, it's the point! I just can't be around him any longer and not be with him."

Brayden nodded, as he admitted, "I get it, Teene, I am sorry. I hate to see you go. I know you love it here and being with Lyric."

Christine just smiled but said nothing more. They sat down and began to eat from the spread Ben had placed on the table while they were talking. As they started eating, Charlie came in. Looking at Christine, his eyes went wide with surprise, as he questioned, "What are you doing here? Is everyone here?"

Christine laughed; swallowing the bite she had in her mouth, she said, "Nice to see you too Charlie, yes, we are all here, but the others are at the hospital with Sara and Ethan."

Charlie nodded and sat down to eat. They sat quietly for a short while. Then, slowly a lite conversation started as they ate. Charlie asked all about London and what they did while they were there. Brayden had been there before, so he just chimed in when she mentioned places he had been. Olivia just listened quietly as the rest talked. When they were all finished eating, Charlie turned to Olivia and asked, "Are you going to go riding this afternoon?"

Olivia smiled at him, as she replied, "Nope, maybe a little later this evening. I have promised Chris I would help her out for a little while."

Charlie nodded, as he requested, "All right just let me know when you are ready to go. I will be down at the barn." He said his goodbyes and headed out of the dining room behind the rest of them. Brayden followed the girls up to Christine's suite.

As she went through everything, they all talked about different things. Olivia was asking how Lyric had done with the flying and stuff. Christine laughed, as she explained, "If she could have, she would have ridden a boat back, but it wasn't fast enough. She hated the flying. The landings were even worse for her."

Olivia shivered; then looked at Christine. She advised, "Something doesn't feel right; I am cold all of a sudden."

Before Christine or Brayden could react there was a bright flash of light, ducked and grabbed Olivia as she went down. The beam just narrowly missed them. Brayden started to chant as did Christine. Between the two of them, they pushed the beam back to its origin, but could not see who or what had sent it.

Calling out to Lyric, Christine told her what had just happened. She let her know they were all, all right but the protection spell had been breached. Blaine needed to put it back up and reinforce it times two. Lyric agreed and told her the baby had

been born. It was a girl, and she was beautiful. Christine said they would be down soon to see the baby, Sara, and Ethan.

She turned back to Brayden and Olivia, as she inquired, "That was close; is everyone all right?"

Brayden nodded and Olivia still shaking nodded as well. Brayden moved closer to the window; looking out, he turned back to Christine, as he advised, "I don't think it was supernatural. I pretty sure it was human."

Christine nodded, as she agreed, "Yeah, it is what I was thinking too. So if it wasn't Victor, then who were they aiming at?"

Brayden shrugged, as he suggested, "Don't know, but we should probably make sure and let Daniel know when he gets back."

Christine nodded, as she agreed, "Yes, we should make sure to tell him or Joe. But we need to go to the hospital to see the baby and Sara."

They all agreed and headed down the stairs. As they reached the bottom of the stairs, Christine stopped one of the security members, as she demanded, "I need to speak to the team leader now." He nodded and radioed for the team leader to come to the entryway to speak to Christine.

When he arrived, she told him about what had just happened upstairs in her room. He radioed the outer security members to scan the area which had any visual line to Christine's room. When he finished, she asked him not to say anything to Joe or Daniel. She would take care of telling them. He agreed and went back to his station.

She turned back to Brayden and Olivia and motioned for them to leave. Following her out, Brayden asked, "Why not just let him tell them; why are you going to do it?"

Christine smiled, as she questioned, "Why shouldn't I tell them?"

Brayden just looked at her, as he egged, "Really? You would ask me the same after the fact you just told us both you were leaving because of him."

Christine just shook her head, as she assured, "It will be just fine, don't worry about it. I will take care of it. Come on let's go."

Without another word, they all headed out to the car getting in only after a vehicle check was done at the request of the team leader. As they left the property, Christine noticed a vehicle

following them. She did not say anything or bring any attention to it.

When they arrived at the hospital, she told the other to go inside; she would be right in. Turning to face the parking lot, she spotted the vehicle which had been following them. Using her powers she got to the car without being seen. She opened the door and got in, as she advised, "Tell me why you are following us."

In shock, the man in the driver's seat turned towards her, as he informed her, "I was told to follow you."

Christine glared at him, as she demanded, "Why?"

The man shrugged, as he answered, "I don't know, it isn't part of the information I'm given. I just do what I am told."

Christine decided to go at this from a different angle, so she asked, "Who told you to follow me?"

The man just looked at her, as he declined, "I can't tell you."

Smiling sweetly at him, as she advised, "I would suggest you fear me more than who you work for and tell me now."

The man shook his head, as he disagreed, "I can't say because I don't know. I was paid via mail and only get a phone call when I am supposed to do something."

Putting her hand on top of his, she closed her eyes. She may not be able to see the future but she can see if someone is lying. She could see he was telling her the truth. He did not know who was pulling his strings. Content with what she had learned, she conceded, "How long are you to follow me?"

The man shrugged, as he informed, "Until I'm told to stop."

Nodding at him she got out of the car and headed into the hospital leaving the man in the car wondering what had just happened. As she entered the hospital she found everyone in the waiting room. Moving up next to Lyric, she smiled.

Lyric smiled back, as she inquired, "Is there something you want to tell me?"

Christine shook her head, as she denied, "Nope, I got it under control. The security team is scanning the property, and I will tell Joe what happened."

Lyric eyed her but said nothing more. They each went in to see Sara one at a time and did not stay longer than five minutes or so. No one wanted to exhaust her any more than she already was with all the visits. Christine was her last visitor. Smiling up at her, Sara asked, "Are you really going to leave?"

Christine nodded, as she affirmed, "Yeah, it is time. I will be back when Lyric has the baby. So, I will see you all then." She looked down at the baby in her arms and said, "She really is beautiful. I know you, and Ethan will be great parents." Kissing the baby on the head, she handed her back to Sara and left the room.

When she was back in the waiting room, everyone agreed to head back to the family estate. Christine rode with Lyric and Michael on the way back. She told them both she would be leaving in the morning and thanked Michael for allowing her to stay and letting her go to London with them.

Michael nodded, as he inquired, "Are you sure we can't convince you to stay?"

She smiled at him, as she advised, "No, I can't. I have to get away, or I will end up losing my mind. I will be back I promise when the baby is born. I wouldn't miss it for the world. I love you guys and I promise I will keep in touch with you."

When they arrived back at the house, Christine said good night to everyone and headed up to her room. She knew she was being followed. However, it made her wonder why someone would want her. Knowing this helped her make up her mind, it was the best thing she could do, leave early. Maybe she could make it out without anyone noticing.