## 9. It's showtime.

\*Aleksa POV\*

I was sitting nervously in my cell awaiting Caleb's arrival. It felt like time had stopped, it seemed to be moving so slowly.

I looked to my side, Mason was doing press ups in his cell. I guess that was his way of passing time. On the other side of me, Kaia was sitting against the wall of her cell, with her hands wrapped around her knees. She didn't seem nervous, more bored.

I think I felt anxious enough for all of us. There was so much riding on all of this going to plan.

We had made small talk throughout the morning, but were careful not to engage when the guard was present. It would denitely arouse suspicion if they were to see their Luna engaging with rogues. And we didn't want that. Not today. Today we needed everything to run smoothly.

In all honesty, I was surprised that Lachlan hadn't paid me another visit. But I guess he must be busy with pack business. As lousy a mate as he was, he took his alpha duties seriously. I'm glad he hasn't come down to the dungeons yet, as it could impact our plans. I was grateful for small mercies.

I looked towards the hallway as I heard sounds, and then the natural light hit me, and I realized that the trap-door was opening. Please let it be Caleb. I thought to myself.

I turned to Kaia, and she looked at me knowingly. "Looks like it is showtime", I said to her excitedly.

Kaia smirked and replies "Don't worry Aleksa, I've got this."

"Ooh! Argh! Oh! My baby! Help - Argh! The pain! Oooh!" Kaia yells pleadingly.

And that is enough to get Chad's attention. He turns to Kaia's cell with a concerned look on his face. Chad may be a fearless warrior, but he sure does have a soft spot for a she-wolf in distress. Even a rogue wolf. And it didn't hurt that Kaia was stunning.

Chad moves quickly to the cell, and reaches into his waist belt to grab the set of keys. At this time, Caleb walks with him, "Hey Chad, how's everything here?" he asks. Chad

continues to search for the key. "We have a bit of a problem here. Be with you in a minute" he said quickly. Caleb positions himself behind Chad.

Kaia amplies her moans and steps up her performance. "Please! My baby! I can't lose it! Please! Ooh! Argh! I think I'm bleeding!"

Chad drops the keys under the pressure of nding the right one, and hearing Kaia's screams. It is at that moment that Caleb knocks Chad over the head.

"I'm sorry friend. Please forgive me." He says to Chad guiltily, as he guides his friend to the oor.

Kaia jumps out of her cell, grabs the keys and locks Chad in. She then unlocks my cell, and Caleb grabs the keys from her and quickly unlocks Mason's cell.

Other prisoners start to make a commotion, wondering what's going on, begging to be released, but no one will be able to hear them, as the dungeons are soundproof and underground, so we continue onward.

Caleb leads us down the corridor, towards the back exit. It's darker the further we go down, but we can just make out the door at the end of the tunnel.

As Caleb goes to pull the handle, it doesn't budge. He uses all of his werewolf strength, but it still won't budge. Mason pushes forward. "Let me help," he asks Caleb. Together they pull with all their strength and the door starts to give way. Kaia, and I looked at each other nervously. We grab each other's hands. And nod to each other. It's like we can read each other's thoughts. We've got this. That's what we were thinking to each other.

The door thrusts open, and for a few moments we are blinded by the light. We have been in this dark dungeon with little to no natural light for days now, so we need a few moments to adjust. We don't have time for this though. So we will have to push through it. We run up the rock stairway and then stop before we reach the top.

While everyone should be at the pack meeting, the warriors will still be around guarding the pack and the pack borders. That and there will no doubt be a few stragglers hanging around.

We look unkempt, we haven't showered in days, our hair is messy and greasy. In short, we looked like we had just escaped the dungeons. So we will need to be inconspicuous.

Caleb looks around and gives us the signal that the coast is clear. We need to keep close. We ran towards the Inrmary building. We are careful not to be seen. From here we need to get to the training grounds. But in order to do that we need to make it past the pack house.

Thankfully, we don't have to run past the front of the house, we can run along the back of the pack-house. The downside is that there are doors and windows, so we can easily be seen. Not to mention that everyone is in the large dining hall, which we will have to get past undetected.

It takes us just under a minute to get to the pack-house. Caleb and Mason strategize, and decide we will have to jump up to the rst level and climb across the side rail. That shouldn't be hard. We just need to be very quiet. Werewolves have excellent hearing and will hear even the slightest footsteps.

We all jump up in single le and start to side step across the railing. The meeting is still in session and we can hear debating, so hopefully that will help disguise any noise we may make. In no time, we are all across and jump back onto the grass. Now we are directly across from the training grounds, where we will meet Kali and the twins.

Caleb and Mason check that we are clear and signal for us to run across. We will enter through the back entrance just in case anyone is lingering. We can't scent anyone else, so we proceed through to the courts.

It's at that moment that I see Kali rocking Liam and Layla in a stroller. My heart is full of joy. I rushed up to them and kissed them both. I hugged Kali and thanked her over and over again. Then I took a deep breath. We aren't free yet, I think to myself.

I looked around at my friends. "Aleksa, we need to move. The meeting is almost nished. Chad would wake up any minute now and alert the others. Then we will have the entire pack on our tails. Caleb reminds me.

"Okay, let's do this! I need someone to help me with the twins though - I can't carry them both." I said. "I'll carry one!" Kaia smiled. Kaia grabs Layla, and I take Liam. We won't be able to shift because we will have to carry the pups, but we can still move very fast in our human forms.

At that moment, Kali opens her backpack. "Wait everyone! My Aunt Meadow is a witch, a good witch, don't worry! I told her of our plan and she agreed to help us. She made these potions. We just take a mouthful each and it should hide our scents for up to twenty-four hours. This should buy us some time," Kali says proudly.

"That's brilliant, Kali! Thank you so much and thank you Aunt Meadow!" I said enthusiastically. I won't be able to give this to the twins, but Kaia and I will bundle them up in our clothes, so hopefully that will help disguise their scents.

Kali takes a mouthful then passes it on. In no time, we had all consumed some of the potion. Kali chucks the remainder back in her bag and we start to move towards the door.

The others start to shift into their wolf forms. Caleb is a large sandy brown-colored wolf.

Mason is a little larger, he's a big black wolf with silver ecks. Kali is last to shift, and she is a beautiful red wolf with white stripes, just a little smaller than Caleb, but still an impressive size for a she-wolf.

Caleb and Mason take a quick look out the door, to check if the coast is clear. It is, so we started to run across the eld. We will be taking a route that is not often traveled by the pack. The terrain is rough and a bit overgrown, but nothing we can't handle. Plus, this way we will manage to avoid most of the pack warriors.

At that very moment, a mass mind-link goes out. Chad had woken up and alerted everyone that we had escaped. Our time just ran out, and we are not nearly close enough to the border yet.

I tell Kaia, that Chad has alerted everyone of our escape, and I can because she is still in human form. But we have no way of letting Mason know, as he is not part of this pack, so we can't communicate with his wolf form. Although I have no doubt he will gure it out, because of the change in pace and obvious panic that we are in.

The pack's emergency system has been initiated and it sounds just like an air raid siren. It's so loud and consuming. Well, I guess Mason will gure it out now. We push ourselves as fast as we can move. We will have company really soon. But we are getting closer to the border.

I quickly block my mind-link so that Lachlan can't get through to me. And I secretly pray that the potion that Aunt Meadow made will be enough to deter Lachlan and the other pack wolves for now.

I was snapped out of my thoughts when two of the pack warriors ran towards us from the border. It is so unusual for them to be out this way, but I guess Lachlan told everyone to split up to cover more ground. One of them is snarling at Caleb. I assume they are mind-linking to each other as his eyes have hazed over.

The other wolf, Patrick, lunges at Mason. He is ready for him though, as he launches in the air and hits him face on. Mason knows not to bring great harm to any of the warriors, we just need to stop them temporarily, so that we can escape.

Kali mind-links me to keep moving with Kaia. She says that they will catch up with us. So I tell Kaia, and we keep running as fast as our legs will carry us with the twins in our arms. It's at this moment that I can see the border is just ahead of us.