

Chapter 97 A Way Out

Emily's jaw dropped...

"You have got to be fucking kidding me."

Roxanne sighed and leaned further into her gurney.

"Believe me Em, I wish I was kidding, but I am really not."

Emily was finding it hard to believe anything that was being said to her right now. It felt like she had been hit by a giant asteroid of information and truth and her brain had been divided into millions of invisible parts. She could not even make sense of what she was feeling.

Not only was her friend living in the midst of werewolves, she had been kidnapped by them, and apparently, witches, vampires and fairies with weird healing powers did exist. Everything hit her with a strong shockwave and if Roxanne wasn't her best friend, she would have thought her to be mad.

Roxanne studied her friend's eyes carefully. Of course, she had expected Emily to react like this. In fact, she would have found it extremely strange if her friend was less surprised. Still, it had not prepared her to tell Emily all that had happened in the past few weeks.

"Say something Em, please," Roxanne pleaded, and Emily's shocked eyes moved to her.

"And I thought the writers of teen wolf were crazy. What the hell is going on here Roxy? So you've literally been living with wolves, animals, wild animals, all these months?!" Emily cried out, when she found her voice, and Roxanne frowned. She thought back to the entrance, when Lancelot stepped out and everyone bowed to him. How the taxi driver was pleading for mercy when he was wronged. Of course, it was that way because they were not humans, they were bloody animals! Everything was supposed to make sense now, but nothing did.

"Shhh. Your voice."

"Bitch don't fucking tell me to keep my voice down. We have got to get the hell out of here! And I'm talking A-S-A-P fucking levels."

Roxanne's heart suddenly felt heavy, at the mention of leaving. She thought back to all she had heard Lancelot tell Doctor Flinn. Nothing that had happened in their past had been his fault at least, not hundred percent of it still, it wasn't only Lancelot who lived here. There were so many others who would come for her head if she dared to stay. She had already gotten a firsthand taste of their wrath, she didn't need another.

Emily noticed the sad look on Roxanne's face, and moved closer to her.

"You good babe? 'cause I'm not going to let myself believe that you're sad about leaving this glorified jungle." While Emily sounded soft, there was a subtle reminder in her voice that she would not let Roxanne remain here. Roxanne sighed and forced a smile.

"Of course not. It's just that, I'm not sure I can move my legs. I mean, I can move some parts of my body now, but my legs still feel numb and...what are you doing?" She arched her right brow when Emily placed her hands on both of Roxanne's legs.

"You know what? Screw your legs."

"Screw my legs?"

Emily sighed. "I didn't mean it like that, you know it. We're going to find a physiotherapist back home, but we need to get out here. And I mean it Roxy, as soon as possible." Defeated, Roxanne leaned out of the bed, bringing her face inches closer to Emily.

"Fine, we'll escape. You just focus on getting us a ticket out of here, and I'll think of something. In the meantime, we can't let anyone know I'm awake, I'll be safer that way. When you hear someone coming, you lower the gurney, and I'll continue to play paralyzed. That way, no one would suspect anything and our disappearance would be smooth."

Emily had still not managed to piece her thoughts together, but she just nodded along to Roxanne's plan. After all, she was the one thinking straight between the both of them, so she was the one who could come up with the plans. However, Roxanne had still not been able to shake the sadness of leaving Lancelot from her mind.

"I ain't gonna lie Emily, I'm worried about Lancelot."

Emily shot Roxanne a glare, giving her the same look she would give to anyone who had just been possessed by an evil spirit. Roxanne noticed this, and decided to explain herself.

"I recently overheard a conversation he had with his therapist..."

"Great, so animals undergo therapy too."

"I'm serious Em. He's really not as bad as we think he is...as I thought he was."

Emily sighed and leaned into her chair when she saw the sadness in Roxanne's eyes. There was no doubt, her friend had fallen head over heels in love with this man...sorry, wolf...man wolf? Wolf man? Whatever. So, she decided to think of something that would brighten her friend's mood. It was then she remembered a visitor she had failed to mention earlier.

Her eyes lit up, as she flashed Roxanne a smile.

"Guess who came around when you were away?" She started, and Roxanne sighed, falling back into her gurney.

"I heard your speech Em, I know my family..."

"Hardy. Thomas Hardy."

Now, that was a name Roxanne had not expected to hear. She pulled out of the bed immediately and stared at Emily with disbelief.

"Say what?"

"Say Thomas came. Said he was fired by higher ups. Forces even bigger than the directorial board of LexCorp. Said he was told that he owed someone an apology, and that if he needed to sleep with people, brothels were available. Turns out, what he had been up to was brought to limelight, so, his resume is tainted, and he might not be able to get a job in America, again. Great news, isn't it?" Emily spoke, laughing out loud. Roxanne found it amusing too. Hardy deserved it and any other bad thing that was coming his way. But, she couldn't help but wonder who the "higher ups" might have been. Emily seemed to be thinking the same thing too, her next question proved it.

"Say, do you think Lancelot fucked Hardy up?"

Roxanne thought deeply, the thought had crossed her mind as well.

"I wouldn't know for sure, but he does seem like the type. He's power itself over here, but I think his wings would let him reach America."

"Wolves don't have wings. See why you needed to take biology seriously," Emily cut in, and both of the laughed. Though, she was scared out of her mind; for both herself and Roxanne, she knew her friend had been through a lot, and a little "Emily magic" was necessary in brightening the mood.

"Seriously though. Do you think he'll come find you, if we leave?" Emily only realized how silly the question was, after she had asked it. Of course he would come searching for them. She herself, had seen the look in

Lancelot's eyes when he looked at Roxanne, she had seen his distress. There was no way he wouldn't tear down the whole Manhattan to find them.

"Do we run? Or do you just tell him you're no longer interested? With everything that you've been through, he should understand," Emily asked again. It was good they explored other safer options. She didn't know what Lancelot was capable of anymore.

Roxanne sighed. She was going to have to drop another bomb on Emily now. It sucked, the more she tried to simplify things; the more things became extremely complicated.

"I don't think he'll let us leave either way, Em," Roxanne spoke calmly, but Emily only grew apprehensive. She did not like the fact that Roxanne seemed too reluctant to leave. "What are you talking about Roxy? He clearly knows..."

"I'm pregnant!" she spat out. The words fell on Emily's ears like missiles targeted straight towards her.

"Lancelot knows I'm pregnant, with his pup, he won't let me leave. It's crazy because I had no idea that I conceived during our one night stand. I mean, I know that I was stressed and tied up from everything that was going on. The trips to different kingdoms, all the work, still, I should have known right?"

Emily found it hard to close her mouth, her jaw dropped, leaving her mouth ajar. There were absolutely no words she could say that would make sense right now. P-R-E-G-N-A-N-T! How on earth?!

"You're pregnant, and you didn't know? It's been almost three months Roxy," she managed to say, after she had barely found her voice.

"I know. But, I overheard the doctor saying that I was carrying an alpha wolf with strong blood..."

"You're pregnant with a wolf?" Emily cut in again. With every passing second and every new information Roxanne told her, she drove closer and closer to madness.

"Yes...and the symptoms wouldn't be clear at first, but once the baby began to show, I would get really weak, and I don't know Em, I'm so scared..." Emily saw Roxanne's eyes softened as she spoke.

With concern, she drew herself closer to Roxanne and held her in her arms. She could tell Roxanne was scared and confused. She wasn't the one with an animal growing in her, but she was still frightened. "It's okay, Roxy...we'll find a way out of this. Some way, somehow," she said, patting Roxanne's head gently.

She had no idea how they would do it, but she knew they had to find a way out of this situation...