

Chapter 150-1

All clear I hear my brother say through the link.

“Robbie says it’s clear,” I say to Michael quietly, and he nods once, walking over to Toby to discuss the plan to move me to the clinic.

We’ve been down here for hours. The pains I could feel from Seth stopped after about an hour. He linked me quickly to tell me he was safe and that he would be here soon, but nothing else. I’ve been a nervous wreck since, not knowing what was going on. My mate was injured, and then there was an attack on Lunar Falls, which points to someone trying to get to both of us.

“We need to move quickly,” Michael says to me and I stand, walking towards the door with Sofia. “You’ll be right next to me, Toby in front, Brian will follow behind. Do not stop.”

I nod and look up at him, seeing how clearly uneasy he is about moving me to the clinic. “I understand,” I whisper and he places his large hand around my upper arm as Toby opens the door.

Sofia runs ahead. I assume it’s to assess the damage to the pack as quickly as she can as we move upstairs and towards the door. It’s so quiet right now, and the packhouse is nearly empty, which is such a rare sight.

Are you alright? I link my mom, holding my breath and hoping for an answer.

Yes, I’m with the children. Your dad is OK as well.

Relief floods through me and I release the breath I was holding. Sofia is going to do an ultrasound to check on the pups if you want to join me.

I’m sorry, I need to stay with the children right now. Some of them have lost parents.

Tears immediately form in my eyes and I can feel my lip quiver. People died. I knew it was likely, but it hurts to hear it confirmed.

“If anything happens,” Michael say, stopping at the front door, “you are to stay with me. Do you understand this?”

I nod, feeling my eyes widen at how serious he is saying this to me. “Yes, I understand.”

He steps out, still holding onto my arm and begins to walk quickly to the clinic. The three men are all quite a bit taller than me and I find I am having trouble keeping up with them, but I don’t want to complain and I try my best to keep up.. I can see people sitting on the sidewalk, holding themselves in pain as their wolves work to heal them. There are some broken benches along the way, flower pots strewn about, things just out of place and a mess.

I look around and see a lifeless body near a building and stop, but Michael tugs on my arm, urging me on. I can feel my heartbeat quicken, guilt beginning to overwhelm me as he pulls me along. We are nearing the clinic when I see another body on the ground, but this time, I can see the person's face and the realization stops me in my tracks.

“Ronnie,” I say, tears falling down my face as I stop in shock.

“Princess,” Michael says, pulling my arm, but I’m too stunned to continue moving.

“No, no…” I say breathlessly, feeling overwhelmed, like the world is closing in on me. “This is my fault.”

“Princess, we need to keep moving,” he says, gently tugging on my arm. "It's not safe out here."

“No,” I say, looking up to him, finally pulling my eyes away. “He was my friend. He has a mate, and a little boy.”

Michael just looks at me, clearly torn on what to do as I stand in the street crying at the sight of my friend lying there, dead. His mate is alone now. His son lost a father. Suddenly, I feel myself being lifted from the ground and I realize that Michael has picked me up to keep moving.

“I’m sorry, Princess,” he says, apologetically. “It’s not safe. I’ve got to get you inside. I am sorry about your friend, though.”

Toby quickly opens the door to the clinic, closing it behind us and locking it. He stays there, keeping guard at the door. Sofia leads us back to the room where Brian stands outside the door as Michael sits me on the table.

“I need to stay inside the room,” he tells me, straightening his jacket. “I will turn around, though.”

I can’t help the sad smile that tugs at my lips. For a guy I really didn’t like yesterday, he’s been pretty great today. “It’s fine. It’s just my stomach.”

“Alright,” Sofia says, sitting down at the machine and turning the screen on. “It’s got to be a quick check. They’re going to bring people here in just a moment.”

I nod, not knowing what to say as she puts the wand on my belly, clicking on the keyboard and then turning the screen. “They appear to be fine. Growing steadily. Everything looks to be right and their heartbeats are both steady,” she tells me and stops, switching off the machine.

“Thank you,” I say softly, wiping my stomach off and sitting up. “We’ll get out now.”

I stand and Michael immediately takes my arm. “Are you alright to walk?” he asks me.

I nod, chewing on my lip. “I’m sorry,” I whisper, looking down at my feet. “I won’t stop this time. It’s just… It’s…”

“He was a friend,” he finished for me and I nod and sniffle. “It’s alright. We just want to make sure to keep you safe. We are going back to the packhouse and up to your home. Hopefully, we can avoid the safe room for the rest of the evening.”