

Chapter 22

Alana's POV

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How to stay calm when you are in a room with scared, crying people, while you can hear people screaming and crying in pain, when you can smell blood, sweat and smoke, when you know the love of your life or one of your pups could be one of those in pain and there is nothing you can do about it.

It is impossible.

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It feels like I have been sitting, waiting impatiently in this safe house for hours. And suddenly it feels like someone pushed a knife through my chest.

I bring my hand up, checking for blood, but not finding any. Looking around confused I see everyone felt whatever that was as well.

A few minutes later the safe house door is being opened from the outside making my heart speed, threatening to beat out of my chest.

I get ready to fight whoever opens that door, nobody hurts my grandbabies, when I see one of the warriors, Galen, covered in blood looking like he is ready to sleep through the next week.

"It's over" he whispers, like if he says it too loud he might jinx it.

"Did we lose a lot of people?" Malia asks, but it looks like she doesn't really want to know.

Galen looks over his shoulder where all the noise were previously coming from, where he was probably just fighting, but I can't see over his big frame.

"We don't know yet, we had some unexpected help. I don't know what would have happened without it" he says looking thankful.

"My mate? My pups?" I ask hopefully. I know I would have felt it if Lijah died which I thankfully didn't, but that doesn't mean that he didn't get hurt or that my pups aren't hurt or worse.

We haven't been able to mind link them for a while and it worries me.

"I don't know I'm sorry" he says before gesturing for everyone to make their way outside.

Blood, fire and bodies everywhere. People looking lost and tired crying over fallen warriors or embracing their loved ones who survived.

I see everyone getting quiet as they turn looking at something.

I follow their line of site to see a stranger walking with a bloody Liley in his arms, all my boys next to them looking lost.

Tears roll down my cheeks as my knees starts to give in. My baby, I didn't even know she was in this fight.

Before I can hit the ground Lijah pulls me into his chest as I hear him clear his throat trying to control his emotions.

"She is alive baby, she lost a lot of blood, but she is alive." he whispers.

Malia makes her way over on unsteady legs, she puts her hand on the stranger's shoulder to steady herself but quickly pulls it back again saying "you're hot" earning a snarl from Seth.

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She inspects her hand "you burned me" she says as Seth pulls her into his arms "don't call another man hot" he whispers making her roll her eyes.

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She looks at Lilah careful not to touch the 'hot' man again.

"It's not working" she whispers "I can't heal her" she looks at us confused with tears brimming her eyes.

"You just gave birth Mel, it took a lot of energy, but you are a good doctor you don't need your gi to safe her, there are other ways" Lijah reassures her.

She gives a little nod before we all make our way towards the chaotic hospital, where people are either looking for medical help or for their loved ones who was hurt in the war.

But even the hospital gets quiet as we make our way down the full hallways.

The stranger gently put her on the bed as they take her to surgery.

"You can't come" Malia says to the stranger as he start to walk with them still holding Liley's hand. He looks at her angerly as... smoke comes from his nose?

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"I'll take care of her" she whispers and he place a gentle kiss on her forehead before reluctantly letting her go.

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He silently turns and make his way towards a chair.

We wait for what feels like hours. Silence. No one even looks like they want to talk about the events of the day.

"Thank you" Xay says looking at the stranger who looks up at the sudden voice breaking the silence.

Thank you? I guess he is the unexpected help Galen talked about earlier.

"So, your our baby sister's mate?" he asks looking a bit uncomfortable which is a strange sight because he always looks confident.

His only reply from the stranger is a strong nod.

He is not a man of many words. I haven't heard him speak once. It instantly makes me think of Liley, the complete opposite as she barely ever stops talking.

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"And your name is?" Xay asks looking unsure if he is even allowed to ask the question.

Before the stranger can even reply the door opens and Malia walks towards us.

The stranger doesn't wait for her, he just walks past her towards where I assume Liley is.

Malia turns looking over her shoulder as he disappears around a corner before she turns back to us taking her sleeping baby from Seth, cuddling him to her chest.

"She is going to be okay, she lost a lot of blood, but everything was already burned closed" she says with a tiny smile.

"Yeah, mister hot guy did that" Seth says looking a bit annoyed.

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"Can you stop that? Did you touch him? It felt like putting your hand in boiling water" she says inspecting her hand "see I have a blister"

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"He is a dragon" Lijah says making me gasp.

"I didn't know dragons exist" I say only receiving nods of agreement.

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"Come on we can go see her" Malia says, turning around walking the same direction as the dragon man disappeared to earlier.

As we enter her room he is already seated next to her holding her hand looking at her peaceful face.

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