

Chapter 4

Elijah's POV

"Alpha, you are needed. A family of rogues just entered the pack, they have a very injured child with them." One of my pack warriors on border patrol mind link me.

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Usually, I would just send them straight to the pack prison to keep them there until I have time to meet and question them, to make sure everyone is safe, but it is not every day you meet a rogue family and their children. Usually rogues live alone, they don't have a family, so this intrigued me.

"Keep them there, I will be right there." With that I make my way into the woods towards where I know that specific warrior usually patrols.

When I get there I see the dirty, scared looking family. A man, a woman and two children. The man is holding a very injured, bleeding little girl in his arms, she is probably a little younger than Liley.

From the looks of it she didn't have long to live. I mind link my little angel to quickly bring Malia. We don't like her healing too many people yet, we still want her to live a normal life, but I would never let someone lose their child if there is something, I can do about it. Even if I call a doctor now, I'm afraid it might be too late.

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The family looks like they have been on the run from someone for a while. They look tired, scared and malnourished.

"Please don't hurt us. Just let us go, please. We didn't know this was pack land. We mean no harm." The father says with pleading eyes, I can see he is a strong, proud man, but all years of struggling is getting to him.

"We mean no harm either. The pup needs someone to help take care of those wounds or she won't survive this, I have someone on the way." I tell them. I can see the shock in their eyes, a pack wanting to help rogues.

I've learned through the years that not all rogues are bad and not all pack wolves are good. So, I try not to judge them before I've met them.

Not even a minute later Alana is rushing through the woods, hand in hand with Malia. When she sees the little girl, a big gasp escapes her. I already know she is going to cry herself to sleep tonight in my arms, giving me speech about the importance of safety for our children. She can still be very emotional.

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Mal looks at the girl, clearly wanting to help her. She walks up to me taking my hand and start to walk towards the family, knowing I won't be happy if she walks up to strangers all on her own.

I can clearly see the shocked and confused looks on the family's faces. When Mal is in front of the father she signals him to bend down so she can see the pup.

He still looks confused, but does as she say.

Mal gently touches the girl's face, you can almost see the girl getting more relaxed just by the little touch. Mal slides her hands from the girl's face, to the biggest wound on her side and arm.

From the side of my eye, I catch Lana offering the mother and other daughter some water, which they except happily not taking their eyes off Malia and the little pup.

After about fifteen minutes I can see the little pup almost totally back to normal, almost fully healed. Her face no longer contorted in pain.

"Daddy, she is better now. But I think she still needs to go to doctor Martin just to be save." My little girl whispers to me when she takes a step back from the other pup.

I can see the family looking more relaxed when they see their daughter no longer in pain, and her wounds almost fully healed. The only indication that she was ever hurt, is the red marks where her wounds used to be and that she looks tired and sweaty.

The family thank us while I pull Malia into a hug telling her how proud I am of her. I know healing people and having a power like that takes a lot of responsibility, especially for an eight-year-old.

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"She still has to go to the pack doctor to make sure there is no permanent damage and that she will be okay. And we have to go to my office to have a talk." I say while holding Mal and Lana's hands protectively in mine.

I can see the family is scared about coming to the pack even though we just helped them. I understand this, not all packs are very accepting of rogues. The man looks at his mate taking her hand protectively before he turns back towards me and nod confidently.

We were just about to start walking back when we heard something.

Someone is coming.

I turn to see an irritated looking Xay being pulled by Liley. She is holding his hand pulling him along with her, taking her little head off excitedly.

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When they get to us, she turns expectantly like she was on her own little mission, pointing her little finger towards the family behind me. Everyone has the same confused expression as me, except Xay, he is shocked, his mouth falling open his eyes big.

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I turn towards the family and finally look at the other girl. She is older than the one that was injured, probably eight or nine years old. She has big brown eyes, with matching hair. Even though she looks very tired and dirty, she has a natural beauty. She has the same expression on her face as Xay.

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Xay slowly start to make his way towards her, his facial expression not changing except for the small smile that is now plastered on his face.

The little girl slowly starts to make her way towards him, only to be pulled back by his father. As soon as her father touches her arm to stop her, I hear a little growl.

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Shocked, I turn back to my son, realizing the growl came from him, I don't have any time to register anything before he is next to the little girl pulling her into a tight hug. She doesn't even hesitate before hugging him back.

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A bit of history repeating itself I see.

"I told you so!" Is all Liley says sassy, with a big smile, before she skipping over to her mother knowing she isn't actually aloud in the woods without adults with her.

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I look to the side to see two very shocked and confused parents, looking at their daughter hugging a boy she has never met before like they are old friend.

Well, it is going to be interesting trying to explain this to them.

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