

## Chapter 6

One year later

### Alana's POV

"Ahh!! I'm dying! I'm dying! Help! It hurts!" I hear screaming and crying outside. It sounds like Liley. This is definitely not a normal event in our crazy household, so I make my way outside as fast as possible.

When I get outside, I see Liley on the ground holding her little leg while crying. Ace behind her rubbing her back soothingly, Hope looking like she is about to cry as well, everyone else is trying to see how bad the injury is, and Malia and Xay looking at her leg confused.

Why are they just looking at her confused?

I make my way towards them so I can hear everyone. "I-I'm dying" Liley says between her cries, which makes Hope's tears stream down her face.

Mal looks slightly annoyed at Liley like she is crazy "Liley, it is a scratch. There is barely any blood."

By now I am standing behind Mal looking over her shoulder. She is right, barely any blood, it just looks like a little grass burn.

"You d-don't love me a-anymore! Y-You don't c-care that I am h-hurt! I-I'm going to die!" She struggles to say through her tears and I can hear a dramatic gasp leaving Hope's lips, while Ace comforts Liley.

Malia looks more annoyed by the second, rolling her eyes bending down kissing her knee. When she pulls back it is all healed.

Liley looks at it confused, using her little finger to poke the spot where the pain used to be. "You saved my life!" she exclaims embracing her big sister in a big hug.

My little drama queen.

Now that everyone seems to be happy again, I make my way back home.

### Lilah's POV

Malia saved my life. She is so good at healing people! I wish I had a nice gi like her.

I still remember when she got in big, big trouble with mommy and daddy when they found out that she was working in the hospital healing some of the wolves. How did they not know that?

She wasn't allowed to eat any sweets or play and go outside for a whole week! I'm glad it was not me, that is the worst punishment. But afterwards momma and daddy made a new rule. Everyone is allowed to practice their gi s twice a week for an hour.

I've never seen Ace as happy as he was when they told us. Now if only I can figure out what my gi is.

I'm definitely not invisible, people keep seeing me sneaking around. I can't fly. I'm too scared to jump on a roof to test it like Ace did, but when I jump, I keep coming back to the ground and I don't have wings yet.

I don't think I can read minds, I'm not fast like flash, what else could there possibly be?

I walk around the pack talking to the members, making new friends. Hope and I like to play tag with the guards. That is until daddy comes and scold us for distracting the guards. Like it's our faults, they wanted to play.

I listen to stories the old people like to tell while making clothes and blankets for their grandchildren. I play with the pups at the daycare.

And I love going to the kitchen in the pack house to help bake cookies. I also like to tell people what I think will happen in the future, making up my own little stories. Mommy says it is good to have an ima-imagin-imagination, but not everyone likes my stories.

My totally favorite thing to do in practice times, is bothering my siblings while they practice. Xay is mean, he locks me outside, Acy is nice he says I can already punch harder than before and Mal always takes me to the pup room so I can see the newborn pups while she practices.

So, back to when I almost died. Today was another day when we are supposed to practice our gi s, so while everyone was practicing, I was going around the pack telling my stories.

Today's story was about wolfs fighting in the snow during a war. One wolf half shi ed, which of course they said it is not possible. It is possible, they just don't like a good story. Even though it was night time, everyone could see clearly. The moon was shining bright purple, yes, they didn't believe that either.

Why do they always think I'm lying?

I never lie, but I always knows when someone else is lying, like when Xay says Hazel isn't in his room. When Ace lies about his training, I know he is better than he says he is. When mommy lies about having sweets in the house, I know she hides them, and when my teacher says she knows who started the fight even when she didn't see it.

After people got bored of my story, I started making my way towards Ace to get my little lesson like I do when I feel like it.

When I get there, he kicks someone's legs making them fall on their back, then he hits them right on their nose and it makes an ugly crack sound, making Uncle El pull him back while the other person holds their bleeding nose.

"Acy! You hurt him! Say your sorry or you will get in trouble. You know mommy says it is dis-disrespectful to hurt people!" I walk up to him pointing my finger, he might be older but I have to help him remember the rules or he will get in trouble.

I can tell by the look on his face he doesn't want to apologize so I give him big eyes, he knows arguing with me is pointless, so after he apologized, he teaches me how to kick someone to fall like he did, but I refuse to break someone's nose.

I'm a lover not a fighter, but a girl has to know some protection skills! And I want to be bad-ass as Aunty Belle says.

Afterwards we went home and I convinced everyone to play tag, and that is how I almost died. Hope tripped me while we were running.

We were supposed to be on the same team!

If it wasn't for Mal, I could have died! I know she felt bad so I forgave her, after she promised she would help me give Ellie a bath. It is hard work, she always pulls me into the bath with her.

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