Chapter 94

"What do you mean you let down the security?

We are just going to let her walk in?" I almost pulled at my hair. I didn't because he hugged me, cutting me short mid-rant.

"Stay still a while. I have to be out of here soon.

He pressed his cheek into my hair. "I've missed you today."

"Valens, is this a good plan?" I asked, my hands going up to wrap around him. "Are we certain it'll work?"

"It will. I know who she is working with." He pulled me closer to himself, squeezing me for a second before he let go.

"Who?" I asked.

"Some guy I thought I ended last year. Alpha Callan. He is Skylar's mate." My mouth rounded in surprise.

She'd found her mate? Of course, he would be someone that had a bone to pick with Valens.

The world always seemed to align for Skylar when the time came for her to do evil. She didn't even have to try hard, there were always people to do her evil work while she lurked in the shadows, dishing out commands.

"An alpha mated to an alpha? Nice," I said, trying to focus on anything asides from the news that Skylar was mated now. She was the only one I

could think of who would choose to pursue such an elaborate plan of vengeance right after she mated.

"Is there truly nothing I can do to help? You look bone-tired," I said to my mate. He shook his head and I sighed.

The only thing I need from you now is to remain safe. Can you do that for me?" I shrugged. I guess I had more hours of sitting idle now. "I rushed here because one of the -men thrown into the dungeons bragged about stealing you from right underneath my nose. I became paranoid but now that I think of it, it may have been my sixth sense, huh?"

"Right. So off you trot." I shrugged off my coat.

"I'll go back to sleep then. All the best." I rose to my tiptoes and planted a kiss on his cheek.

"Don't sound so down," he said, after which he pulled me against himself and kissed me properly.

"I'm sorry if I'm being a brat. I just feel I am more useful to you than you think. It feels like I am hiding from my duties in this room, sleeping while everyone works. The Luna asleep while her pack is under attack? Crazy right?" I shrugged again.

You understand the reason for this," he sounded exasperated and I felt maybe – maybe I was pushing things too far. If he wanted me to go to bed, I should.

"I can work from here too. I've done it before.

I feel useless. Surely I would go down in history as the worst Luna if I continue to sleep while my pack prepares for a siege."

"It's not a siege." He stuffed his hands into his pockets. "Since you're hellbent on coming, let's go. You are my Luna after all." He took my hand with that and we were out of the room.

"Am I free to leave now?" Jabari asked when he saw us coming down the stairs. He was back to looking like his pet died, eyes full and posture defeated. "I have duties to attend to," he added.

"She's coming with me. Check on the southern borders. That's their most likely entrance," Valens answered, then he dragged me along with him.

In the car, he handed me his tablet. I scanned through reports, reading up on what had been happening. There were several reports I had to skim through as fast as possible.

Three packs had been attacked so far. Six had sent their warriors and I could see how soon they'll arrive. Skylar found her mate and he was the one to register as the bounty hunter to bring her. The weaker squads were on rotation now so we were expecting a full attack in forty -five minutes to an hour.

"If they were last spotted at Belgave Pack, shouldn't they be coming in from the West?" I asked, swiping.

"They haven't been spotted yet. She is clever enough to still be in hiding while she sends her minions to cause confusion in strategic places," he sounded put off. "We have monitoring social media and so far, we've had three people from three locations mention ,sighting her. They have all been wrong. We haven't found her yet."

The car suddenly skidded to a halt as he spoke,: almost throwing me forward. I'd formed the habit of riding with a seatbelt and I feared it would kill me before Skylar got her hands on me.

"Why are we stopping?" I asked Valens who was taking off his seatbelt and getting out of the car.

"Stay here." He closed the door behind him and then I saw what caused us to stop. Three people had run right into the road as we drove and as I watched, more people followed behind them and they all charged my mate at the same time.

Hell no,' Artemis hissed.

I looked at the driver who had remained seated throughout this commotion. He was looking at me through the rearview mirror. The car was still on.

I flew out of it as he tried to reverse, my shoulder hitting the pavement as I fell. The driver backed up with speed and didn't stop, the car door hanging open as he turned into the nearest street.

"I told you to stay in the car!" Valens shouted, disarming a man who rushed at him with a knife.

Two men came at me and I cleared one off his feet as I stood. I ducked the other one's fist, concentrating to channel my magic. I felt it as the second man grabbed my shoulder. When I raised my hand, he went flying fifty feet away from me. The other man stumbled in his approach.

Something in my head clicked that minute. I may not have learnt a quarter of the spells in my books but I'd taken kickboxing class before my miscarriage, and I'd trained three times a week for the last month. I could do this, alright.

The second man charged. I mimicked a punch in the air and watched in satisfaction as a whirling force brought him to his knees. I broke into a un, going at him, but someone else got to him before I did. My heart dropped to my feet when I saw who it was. Then red clouded my vision.

The newcomer slashed the man's throat, pushing him to the ground. B***d spurted out of his neck while she winked at me. She turned and joined my mate in combating the last two men who were battling him.

The shock of her sudden appearance threw him off guard when she rushed to his side like it was natural for her to be there. I supposed it - was. He'd always fought alongside her and his Beta. I shouldn't be feeling like this if she was coming to our aide but I felt nauseous just from how well they synced. In two minutes, they had the last of the men on the ground, Clover having slashed one of the men's throat.

"Why would you slash his throat?" Valens demanded. "There will be killing in avoidable situations!" He pushed his hand into his hair, turned, and saw me standing next to the other man who she'd also cut open. Fifty feet away, the man I'd thrown gr0aned. Some of the men around Valens twitched. Only two of them had been cut down.

"I heard you were under attack. It's good to see you too, Vee." She patted his biceps then hugged his arm.

"What are you doing here?" I asked, my voice low and drowned by the sirens approaching.

"What the f*ck are you doing here?" Valens asked, louder than me.

"Oh, come on. You are still my Alpha, you know?

I know when you are in distress so I came over to help. Like it or not, you need me. I am one of your most skilled fighters and I know you have better sense than to keep me out because your mate is jealous of me." She shot me a smile, wiping her knife with a dark cloth. "And I arrived right in time too." She looked up with a wide grin at Valens.

"I don't want you here," I muttered.

"Tough luck. Skylar will be here any minute from now and he needs me."

"Clover, I specifically told you not to return to this pack but you defied me," Valens growled but he didn't look half as annoyed as I expected him to be. "I am a warrior. You requested for warriors and I fit the box. I am still a member of this pack and you can't stop me from rendering my services in battle." She flung her braid across her shoulder in a show of defiance.

"We will address your disobedience once this nonsense is over," Valens said. He took my hand as the ambulance came to load up the men on the ground and together, we left the scene.