

## Denied 381

Chapter 381

- Knox ~

What am I meant to do with this information, with this dark past involving Josie's own parents. Her own mother.

Potentially involving her, putting her at risk. A threat I don't even know, a threat she is blind to.

I'm starting to understand why Hector had approved all her training, why he gave her those damn silver bullets.

He knows. He knows there is a threat out there. He has known all along.

That's why she is allowed the gun, that's why she is the head of weapon training...even without a wolf, he needed her to be prepared, to be ready at any time. There are silver bullets on the pack premises for a reason. How can I keep this information from her, keep it to myself. Yet in telling her....it will change everything.

It's not just Josie that this impacts, it also impacts her brother's...Jaxon and Jace.

This affects them too, Jace in particular, he is the future alpha of the Clear Waters pack. Will he be told, he has to be...surely.

Otherwise, how can he protect his pack from a past threat also.

Hector and Kaia might think they have rewritten history within the Clear Waters pack, but outside of this pack the history told to the enemy will be very different, very conflicting.

My head was close to exploding with all this new information, with the questions I had. Questions I knew I needed to ask Hector.

Is Josie really moon blessed? Is that really a thing...and how would we know.

My hands grip at my head, the tension headache only increasing.

I've spent the most part of the day checking the borders, watching the guards on patrol and asking the warriors questions about recent external conflict.

It comes as no surprise that there hasn't been any conflict. They all looked at me dumbfounded before bursting into laughter; the funniest thing they've heard for a while apparently... that there would be a threat imminent to them. It would seem this place really was the ideal.

When I returned back to the alpha house, it was like extracting blood from a stone in trying to get Josie's current location.

Both Alora and Ezra were remaining tight-lipped on her location...Ezra even offering to show me the armoury until she returned.

Did they think I didn't know my own mate by now...her yearning desire to help people, to heal people. If she wasn't at the alpha house she would most definitely be at the hospital.

She had promised me she wouldn't go near the beach or cliff tops, not until tomorrow. So it was the only other viable place to find her.

So when I find her alone, making a concoction of herbal remedies in the hospital, I'm not entirely surprised, or mad. This is her, she is naturally drawn to medicine and has a gift for it.

"I thought you were meant to be swimming in the lagoons?" I wrap my hands around her waist from behind, my body melting into hers...my nose smelling her scent at the nook of her neck. Burnt oranges and spice. I'll never get over the sexiness of her aroma.

"I appreciate your desire to keep an eye on me, but this is my mother's pack Knox. Here I am just as safe as I am at home." Her head rolls back into my touch, her hands sticky as they remain within the bowl of mixed ingredients. She has some sort of remnants of red spice powder across her forehead, strays of hair across her face and her shoulder strap had fallen down. She looked too damn cute.

I want to turn her and place her on top of this desk to show her how much I do desire her. But this is important to her, this is where she feels her strongest. Well this and holding a gun, and I'd much

prefer her doing this. "Will you be much longer?" I groan out, my teeth gnawing gently against her exposed shoulder tip.

"I'm nearly done. You could walk Lobo for me."

"I'm in no rush, I can wait for you, and we can walk Lobo together." I offer as I suck hard on the tip of her shoulder, earning a squeal from her.

"Okay, I won't be long I..." she stops speaking, her head whipping behind us as I hear it too.

Screams of panic.

## Chapter 382

\*Trigger warning, small injury to a minor...know your limits. However this scene isn't mentally graphic or overly descriptive.\* - Josie -

"Help?" A desperate scream calls out behind us. I turn, looking over Knox's shoulder to find the corridor clear.

"Over here." I call out to the voice screaming out of our view.

I reach for a towel wiping my hands before I move towards the sound of the screaming. Knox places a hand on my shoulder and pulls me back slightly, sliding in front of me and running ahead.

He skids to a halt where the corridor bends, his face darting back to me before he runs out of my view. His expression doing nothing to quell the rising panic surging through my system.

"Knox?" I call after him, as the screaming continues. I'm about to turn the corner myself when he rushes back towards me, carrying a child in his arms.

It's a boy seven, maybe eight years old...sick covering his top. Knox continues to hold him as he stops in front of me.

"Josie...what do you need?" My eyes look down at the boy, his eyes wide open...as he screams out in pain.

My eyes cast behind him to Petra, who is rushing towards us her hands clinging on to her chest, her breathing a struggle.

"Josie..." Knox calls my name again but my head is looking around for Doctor Abel...he isn't here. There are only a few doctors here, they've never really been needed. We have some but nothing like the emergency ward at home. "I..." Between the boy's gut wrenching screaming and Petra's breathing I can't seem to focus.

"He's my grandson, Josie...please help him."

My eyes dart around again, I can't be the only one here. I can feel my heart double in size as it pounds erratically against the walls of my chest.

"Red..." His soft voice seems to call out to me above the rest of the noise, above the chaos and my spiralling mind.

"Focus Red...you've got this what do you need."

"I need a doctor."

He looks around before turning back to face me.

"You are the doctor, what do you need."

I can feel the sweat glistening on my head, my hand wiping it away as I talk sense to myself.

I've never done this, I've never taken point without Doctor Abel at least watching me. What if I get it wrong, what if I mess this up.

"Red..." His voice is more powerful than my self doubt, like the sun clearing away the mist in my mind that was trying to overwhelm me. He's right I can do this.

"I need oxygen for Petra and a bed for the boy." I order out, my head finally coming back into focus as I assess the status of the two patients in front of me. A sense of calmness washing over me.

"No, I'm fine...I just need to catch my breath." Petra insists yet her hands claw at her chest.

"And you will, with some oxygen. Let me set you up and I'll take care of your grandson. What's his name?"

"Kieran, his name...is Kieran. His parents....are at the....far border..." She tells me through pants of short breath.

"We will get word to them, don't you worry. What happened?" I try to gather vital information as I set Petra up on oxygen.

A quick scan of the boy informed me that he wasn't bleeding, that the pain is making him sick...pain from the shoulder he is gripping onto.

Yet, Petra was struggling to get oxygen into her lungs and being of a maturer age, she needed my attention first.

"He jumped from the waterfall, misjudged his landing and hit the ground on his shoulder. I think it is dislocated but I can't...I can't pop it back in. I carried him all the way..." No wonder she is out of breath, that is quite a hike let alone carrying a child.

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"Okay Petra this is what I need you to do. I need you to stay calm and breathe through this mask. I'm going to be over there with Kieran, remaining in your line of vision. I'm going to assess his injuries and help him the best way I can." I gently but firmly state. She nods in confirmation as I place the oxygen mask over her head and secure it.

"Remember, I'm not leaving you...I'm just going over there." I point to her grandson who Knox has placed down on another bed.

I move over to Kieran, my hand immediately touching his forehead.

"What would Doctor Abel do?" I chant in a whisper, biting down on my lower lip. He always knows what to do immediately, then he gives me orders.

"What would you do?" Knox's voice grounds me.

"I don't know..."

"Yes you do, I've seen you heal broken bones... you know what to do. Don't doubt yourself, trust your instincts." His faith in me threatens to buckle me at my knees.

He was right, I've done this before in warriors. I think it's because he is a child I'm getting flustered. I don't want to hurt him more than he is already hurting.

I take a deep calming breath in to calm myself completely and find my centre. When I open my eyes, I'm ready to begin.

"I need to check if he has a fever, if he has hit his head as well as his shoulder. I need to check for a head injury." I say out loud but more to myself.

I move into action, gently yet firmly pressing my fingers against Kieran's bones. He screams out when I press his shoulder, the pain too much for him as he vomits again, Knox reaching for a bowl just in time.

"Oh sweetheart. I'm going to help you. This is Knox..he's going to help me put your shoulder back into place..." I gently talk to Kieran, trying to soothe him.

"Am I?" Knox turns to me, a stunned deer in headlights look entering into his eyes.

"Yes. After the count of three I need you to push his shoulder back into the socket." I demand, Knox's face taking a green tone itself. This needs to be quick for the patient and for us. "Knox, concentrate...three, two, one..." I order out.

I hold him down as Knox pushes on his dislodged bone until we hear the crack.

Kieran screams out against my hold but stops instantly as his shoulder is placed back into its socket.

He continues to moan slightly against the dull ache which will remain with him for a while. But the main pain will have settled now that biting pain that was close to making him pass out.

The new pain, albeit still not pleasant, will be more manageable for him. But he is only a boy, he isn't a grown man. The youth deal with pain differently. Even my ointments are made for adult use. I'll need to make one that will be more suitable for him. Poor baby boy, I want nothing more than to take his pain away.

Something switches inside of me.

It comes out of nowhere, a sudden and overwhelming need to heal him, to take that pain from him.

Something deep rooted within me, tells me I can do it, that it is within my ability to do this, to take his pain.

I search for my wolf who is present, she had already slipped through the veil. She's there, encouraging me to try...to give it a go.

My hand moves to his shoulder where he flinches from my touch slightly. Until he starts to relax and a soft red glowing light forms between my hand and his shoulder.

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- Josie -

It's a heated glow, I can feel the warmth emitting from my hand. Feel the static energy running between my finger tips as they embrace Kieran's shoulder.

I yank my hand away, inspecting my palm in utter shock. Was I imagining things, how was that even possible...

I slam my eyes shut before reopening them in a bid to expect that I had imagined it, hallucinated. The adrenaline pumping through me making me temporarily mad.

But then I feel it again, that overwhelming urge to release parts of my energy through my hand.

I reach forward again, my hand landing on the shoulder as that same red glow emits again.

"What are you doing?" Knox whispers by my side, his voice sounding just as uncertain as I feel. I'm glad I'm not imagining this...although I'm a little unsure I should be doing this in front of others.

I don't even know what this is.

"I don't know." I croak back to him, my eyes fixated by the light beaming off my hand. It wasn't like torch it was heated, a low read...warmth.

My hand moves, tracing Kieran's shoulder injury before landing on his heart, mapping out his veins and the flow of his blood.

It is a strong heart... it beats a little fast but that isn't surprising, he is in shock.

I can sense it...sense his heart as if an xray. This is incredible.

I move my hand away again, twisting it as I turn it out in front of me, inspecting it.

I move my hand back up to his head, a gasp escaping me as he falls silent under my touch.

I can feel a channelling of frenetic energy sourcing into me...energy that isn't mine.

Yet I can feel his head has no injury, that it was the shoulder that took the brunt of the fall.

I remove my hand, hiding the fact that I am shaken up inside with a broad smile.

"There, all better. No head injury...you seem to have landed on your shoulder. You are very lucky Kieran."

"The pain is gone." He mutters out through sobs, as he slowly sits up more but I stop him...keeping him lying down. I wouldn't trust what I've just experienced, not until he has had a full check especially on his head.

"Your shoulder had popped out of place, we've popped it back in but I need you to lay very still until I can get a doctor to give you a check over."



"Maybe no more jumping from great heights hmm?" Knox playfully messes up Kieran's hair, before his eyes fall back on to me.

Deep dark and broody.

"What has happened?" A stern voice calls out to me from behind, a female doctor dressed in a white coat walking in followed by a group of nurses.

"Kieran here had dislocated his shoulder but we've put it back in place. Petra was having difficulty breathing, so I placed her on oxygen to regulate her rhythm back." I take a step back from the patient in front of me. Now that the real doctor was here. "Miss Jossie...I didn't realise you were visiting us today." Her stern eyes cast between Kieran and Petra before falling back onto me. She watches me as I look at my hands down in front of me.

"I was just busying myself with some remedies when Petra came running in with Kieran in her arms. I've checked for brain injury but I can't see any signs...however you might want to run further tests." I can't be certain that whatever energy possessed me was right. I don't know what it was let alone whether it actually worked. Whether it should be trusted.

It seemed to calm Kieran down, take his pain away but with this shoulder back in its socket... that would have taken the pain away anyway.

"You're trained...in medicine?" The female doctor takes a step closer to Kieran, assessing his injuries.

"Well, no...I mean I shadow a Doctor at the Dark Phantom pack but I've not had any official training." I was panicking, I can hear the panic in my voice. My eyes keep looking at my hands worries that light was going to return without warning. Knox takes a step towards me and reaches out for my hands, placing them in his until he pulls me into him. He places his arms loosely around my shoulders.

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"She did a great job, right Doc?" He playfully asks, trying to diffuse my rising paranoia. Taking the attention off me and onto him.

"Hmmm..." She shines a small torch into Kieran's eyes, assessing him for brain injury. She then places a stethoscope to his heart before placing it back around her shoulders seemingly satisfied. She turns to Knox and me, that stern look remaining until it breaks out into a smile and I can feel the tension melt away within me.

"You should...you clearly have a gift. We will check for a head wound, thank you Josie, I can take it from here."

"And Petra?" I turn to see Petra still breathing through the mask, watching me intently. Shit...she would have seen what had happened from there.

"I will of course make sure she receives the care she needs."

A hand snakes around my lower back and lands on my hip, gripping me into him.

I'm speechless...unable to comprehend what just happened. My eyes peering down at the palm of my hands.

I let a finger touch one of them, the one that emitted a red glow to see if it was still hot, whether it had a trace of any heat left about it.

But nothing...just normal clammy hands.

My eyes don't leave Petra's, or hers mine until I am out of view.

Knox marches me back to the Alpha house in complete silence, his gripping hand not wavering from my side once.

As we enter the alpha house he ignores Auntie Alora and Ezra, as they both call out to me with questions of the hospital.

He says nothing and I'm trying to keep my feet moving at the same speed as his, until we are in our room, and he has closed the door behind him.

He starts pacing the carpeted floor as I slowly move backwards towards the bed and lower myself down onto it

"What was that?" He finally stops, his heated gaze locked on me.

"What?" I play dumb, hoping that I had been hallucinating. That he and in fact Petra, hadn't seen anything. That it was all in my head.

"The red light that glowed from your fucking hand Josie?"

"I...I don't know."

"Has that ever happened before?"

"No...never. Maybe it was just some kind of reaction..."

"Reaction?"

"I had remnants of spice and herbs on my hands, maybe they reacted with the lagoon water...created a chemical reaction." Yes, yes that's what had happened. That would be the logical explanation, it had to be. "Josie..." His head tilts, his demeanour softening before me.

"That's the only way to explain it right..." I look up to him, a fear within my eyes that I don't want to admit to because inside I was terrified at what had just happened. What had just happened....

"What did you feel?" His hands take mine, his fingertip stroking across my palm as he traces across the soft skin...seemingly trying to look for evidence. "Nothing..." As soon as I say it, I know it isn't going to fly.

"Josie, it's me, you can tell me..." He closes the gap between us, his fingers now placing a stray of hair back behind my ear before it lands on my neck and stays. That pull between us as strong as ever, my wolf motioning in my head to be honest with him, that he won't think we are crazy.

"I could feel his heart."

"His heart?"

"I could feel the energy coming off it, feel its strength." This sounds like madness, just thinking it is completely bonkers.

"What else?" His eyes continue to hold mine steadily.

"I could feel that his shoulder was dislocated, sense it through my hand. I knew he didn't have a head injury, that the shoulder took the brunt of the fall.

The doctor will run tests, but I already know, deep in the centre of my core...of my very being that there is no head injury... that the boy is fine now." ""You can sense that?"

"I think so, yes...yes I just knew it. What does this mean?"

"I don't know...but we need to be careful...keep this to ourselves just for now. When we get back to the Dark Phantom pack we will ask your parents." "Ask my parents?"

"I think your Mum might know more about this than she is letting on."

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- Josie -

"I think your Mum might know more about this than she is letting on." Knox's eyes are so piercing that they hold mine longer than usual.

"What do you mean?" I blink deeply breaking that intense gaze of his.

"We need to leave...now." He reaches for my weekend bag placing it on the bed, moving towards the wardrobe and already starts to pick out my clothes.

Weren't we going to at least discuss this, talk this through...like two reasonable adults.

Apparently not! He hastily dumps my clothes in the bag, not even removing the hangers.

"What now? We can't leave...we've just got here." I protest reaching for my bag and removing the clothes. He doesn't stop, he just keeps packing. He's not even listening to me as he continues to place my clothes into the holdall before moving on to his own. "Knox..." I sigh out, he needed to stay calm.

"We are leaving now, Alora and Ezra can send anything that we have missed." He picks up both bags and reaches out to grip my wrist as he pulls me up onto my feet.

I yank my hand away from him...I had items in the bathroom I needed to pack...but that's not the point.

Why did we have to leave right now. Why couldn't we stay and discuss this.

"Knox...you are freaking out.."

"I am not freaking out...we need to get you home...and now." He grabs my wrist again and pulls me towards him, he marches me out of the door and down the stairs not listening to my words of protest. "Knox, I am not leaving." I growl at him, stepping away from him.

"Oh yes you are." He closes that gap between us with one heavy long stride, his shoulders hunched and his aura heavy.

If he is so hell bent on leaving, he can go...without me.

"What is going on?" Both Auntie Alora and Ezra rush out of the sitting room and into the hallway.

Their eyes look at the bags in Knox's hands before looking between us confused.

Join the club, I'm just as confused. I was also trying to make sense of what had just happened, I don't know why Knox is acting like this.

We just need to sit down and discuss what had just happened...it didn't affect him anyway. It was me this happened to.

Why was he freaking out more than me.

"We are leaving, say your goodbyes....Lobo, come." He commands, at my own dog, as he pats his upper thigh and walks out the front door with the bags. Lobo following him. "Josie?" Auntie Alora turns to me dumbfounded.

"Have we done something wrong?"

"No...I'm...Ezra can you have a word with him. He's just acting out of fear."

"Fear?"

"Ezra please."

Ezra nods before exiting the front door where I can see Knox already starting the car's engine.

"What's happened?" Auntie Alora spins to me, her hands holding onto mine. Worry edged on her face.

I want to tell Auntie Alora, let her know what had just happened but just witnessing Knox's reaction is making me think again.

What if she reacts just as badly, what if she starts to freak out more than him.

There was no denying that Knox was stronger than Auntie Alora, both in character but also in physical strength. If what has happened has made him react like this, I dread to think how my auntie will take the news. "I'm not sure..." My forehead furrows, I hate lying to her.

We both watch as Ezra tries to talk sense into Knox, the car's engine preventing me from being able to listen to what they are saying as they cleverly keep their voices low.

Both of their heads turn to look at me, before...and to my surprise... Ezra of all people starts agreeing with him.

He places his hand on Knox's shoulder and nods in agreement.

His eyes find mine. The arrogance oozing off Knox as he leans his back against the car and crosses his arms, waiting for me to join him is causing pure red molten hot anger to course through my veins. "I'm not leaving." I mouth out to him, my feet remaining firmly within the alpha house.

"Oh yes you are." He mouths back to me, before he opens the car's back door...Lobo hopping in at Knox's command.

Bastard, he's got my dog now...

"What is going on?" Auntie Alora demands from Ezra as he walks back into the house towards.

"You need to leave Josie.."

"But..."

"It's for the best. You need to speak to your Mum." Ezra's hand moves to my back and he starts walking me out of the house.

"About what?" Auntie Alora walks alongside me, her mouth slightly open with perplexity.

"Speak to your Mum Josie, and we will be here if you have any questions." Ezra all but ejects me out of the front door. He blocks the door way preventing me from walking back inside, not unless I was willing to fight him for it. I move, begrudgingly towards the car where Knox jumps into action and opens the front passenger door.

"I can take it from here." I growl out in warning to him, he really didn't want to be anywhere near me at the moment.

In fact, I slam the front door shut and open the back passenger door to sit with Lobo. I needed as much space between Knox and I as possible for the long car journey home.

Chapter 387

-Josie~

The entire journey has consisted of Knox staring daggers at me through the rear view mirror and me ignoring him entirely. My body ached, I needed to stretch my legs, I needed a toilet break but he pushed through...and I was too irritated with him to even ask. Thankfully Lobo slept the entire way, otherwise he would have had no choice but to stop if Lobo was gnawing at the seats again.

With the Dark Phantom pack gates in sight, I decide to mindlink Dad, to give him the heads up that something has happened.

"Dad?" I push on the pack-link to find my direct mind-link to our alpha.

"Josie, where are you?" He grants access immediately. He's probably confused as to why I am using the mind-link and not the phone. I am meant to be hundred of miles away after all.

"At the gates, something has happened."

"What is it, what's wrong?"

"Can you get Mum and you together in our office?" I continue, I didn't wanted to do this over the mind-link.

"Josie..."

"I'll explain when we are together, but Knox is.."

"Knox is what?"

""It's freaked him out a bit."

There's a pause, and I can feel he has cut the link...maybe to inform Mum of our unexpected arrival home. I prepare to also cut the link my side, when he returns back, the link fully reopening. "We will see you shortly."

As the car pulls up outside the alpha home, both Mum and Dad are waiting for us by the front door. They are side by side, Mum's arm linked into Dad's as he places a gentle kiss on top of her head.

I feel bad for being the one that is about to put this on them, to tell them that there is a reason perhaps that my wolf has been delayed.

That she is cursed.



"You told them?" Knox turns to me, his eyes no longer in the rear view mirror but now looking at me directly. I ignore him at first until he places a hand upon my thigh to gain my attention. "Josie, did you tell them?"

"No, I just asked them to be in the office together."

"Okay..." He nods before opening his driver's door and stepping outside. I expect him to walk to my parents but he doesn't, he opens the back door and pulls Lobo from me...stirring the sleeping dog as he does.

He places Lobo on the ground, who stretches his back out before walking off to the alpha gardens, seemingly happy to be home.

I won't see him for a few hours now, he'll run the length of the pack grounds to burn off his unused energy.

Knox extends his hand out for me to take. I want to punish him, make him see just how angry I am that he has completely handled this the wrong way. Let fear take control.

He's made me feel like a freak. I know I'm not meant to have red heated light coming out of my hand, be able to feel someone's injuries...feel the strength of their organs...and his reaction has made me feel even more isolated...different.

But as I look at him, as I see the worry in his eyes...I realise now that it isn't fear for what he has seen, but fear for me, for what it might mean for me.

I take his hand, those frustrating tingles reminding me that we are mates, that we can get through anything...maybe that's the bond's plan all along. To remind us that no matter how tough it gets, we have one another's backs and that is something that Knox has now shown me...he'll have my back on this. He'll remain by my side.

I step out of the car, both my parent's eyes scanning the length of us...before they turn and start heading into the office.

We follow, walking past both Jaxon and Jace who shoot confused looks our way. They even start to follow us, until Dad places his hand out, informing them that they aren't part of this meeting, not yet.

I hadn't even thought about breaking this to my brothers, they'll think I'm temporarily insane.

When the office door is closed behind us, nausea suddenly takes over me. Nerves of now voicing what has happened. Maybe I shouldn't say anything, not until I know what this is.

"Ezra did call..." Dad breaks the tense silence, my eyes looking up to him rather than down at my hands.

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"He did?"

"Yes, but I expected you to stop at least, you must have been going at an expeditious speed."

"The traffic seemed on our side today." Knox responds, his voice surprisingly steady.

"Hmm. So, what has happened?" Dad moves towards his desk, autopilot mode kicking in, as has Mum's.

She moves to his side, perching upon the arm of his desk chair as he wraps a securing arm around her. Maybe this was a bad idea after all.

"Erm...nothing..." I can't help it, I start to back-step towards the door. I've never shied away from anything in my life but suddenly I can feel the weight of the world on my shoulders, feel the change I am about to put onto my family. Something I don't even understand myself. It doesn't stop at telling me parents, my brothers are only outside waiting to be told.

They know, I can feel their curiosity through the triplet bond... they know something is wrong.

"Josie..." Mum calls out to me as I grip the door handle from behind, my back now pressed against the door.

"Red..." His voice is like a steady ship amongst a turbulent sea.

"I can't."

"It's okay....you aren't in this alone." He closes the gap between us, his hand reaching for mine and untangling my fingers slowly from the door handle, until they are within his hands.

He moves them to his lips, running the back of my fingers across his lower lip...I'm completely lost in his beguiling behaviour that I forget where I am for a second, until I feel my body move without my control back towards my parents.

"A boy..." Knox starts, but I decide to continue.

"Kieran, Petra's grandson jumped from the waterfall and missed the waters."

"Oh my, is he alright?" Mum asks out of worry.

"He had a dislocated shoulder, which we managed to put back in place."

"He was lucky Josie was already at the hospital. It clearly isn't run like the hospital here." Knox states.

"And there isn't the need for it to be so, the Clear Waters pack doesn't really need a hospital." Mum replies, her back stiffening from Knox's words.

"I'm sure there was a time when it did?" Knox's tone changes, his voice a low rumble as he shoots both of my parents an accusatory stare.

I'm lost on this, I'm not sure where he is getting at...why would my parents ever deny the safety of their pack members.

"Knox..." I turn to him, confused.

"It's okay, tell them Red...I think you'll be surprised with their response." He places both hands upon my face, cupping my cheeks.

I take a deep breath in, he was right these are my parents and need to be told.

"Kieran was in pain...and I wanted to heal him."

"It sounded like you already had." Dad responds loosely, his eyes locked on Mum who has stood up from the arm of his desk chair...her eyes watching me intently.

"I was able to take his pain away, I was able to feel his injuries...and sense whether he had a head injury or not." As well as his heart but what I'm already saying is so far out of even being possible in this world, that I'm being mindful not to overwhelm them more than I already am.

They are both silent, both watching me...I knew it, I knew it was unimaginable.

"We wondered if this day would come. I thought maybe...but it makes sense now. Why your wolf was hidden, why she didn't come to you until you needed her." Mum takes a step towards me, her movement completely taking me by surprise. Dad stands, and moves towards me as well.

"Kaia." Dad gives her a warning but she shakes her head at him.

"She is ready Hector, she needs to know." I can see something in her eyes, something glistening...an untold knowledge. A secret she hasn't shared.

"To know what?"

"As the White Wolf, I have....special abilities...and it would seem that you do as well."

"Special abilities?" This was the first time I was hearing of this that I'm locked in a state of shock, yet it was me that was meant to be shocking them with my revelation.

"Like what?" Maybe Mum has the ability to sense injuries as well.

"I can immobilise an opponent...take their energy source from them. I can also give energy to another...at the cost of my own."

## Chapter 389

- Knox ~

"Immobilise, as in..." I press further. Ezra indicated there was something that Kaia and Hector were hiding, but this...it seems a little far fetched.

But then I've just witnessed my own mate heal a child with her own hands. With a red glow emit from her hands...therefore at the moment I'm willing to be a little open minded.

"It's exactly how it sounds." Hector responds his eyes rolling into the back of his head as he seems to be struggling more with Kaia's admission more than she is.

"You're cursed too?" The execution in her words tugs at my heart, the sadness in Josie's voice isn't hard to miss and I was so determined to get her home that I didn't stop and ask how she was coping. Whether it caused her pain, whether it took energy from her to complete.

Suddenly the very thought of that has me even more on edge.

Josie was a natural healer, which completely makes sense now. How she has a natural flare for remedies using plants and herbs, how she has the patience like a saint.

But what if a concoction can't heal an injury, a disease...what if it needs to come from her directly. It terrifies me because she is the most selfless person I have ever met...she would stop at nothing to heal somebody if it was in her power to do so.

"Cursed, absolutely not..." Kaia reaches for Josie's hands, where she pulls them into her chest and holds them there.

"My darling, this is a blessing, you are blessed, not cursed."

"I don't understand, why didn't you say anything?" Josie melts into her Mum's touch.

"We already knew raising three children under such a limelight would be a challenge to your anonymity....we didn't want to put you three in danger. It is already rare to be the children of two

alphas, let alone have special gifts. We have done the best we can to hide things from the past and prepare for the future."

Meaning they have rewritten history. I'm not going to inform Josie of the past, not when it still has the ability to bring chaos to her future.

But that doesn't mean I won't be asking Hector questions. He may be her father and I may overstep the barrier between us, but I will protect her by any means necessary.

"Why would we need to remain anonymous?" Josie asks the question that I was dying for her to ask. Perhaps she is realising how guarded she truly has been. Yes she's been allowed to train, yes she's been allowed to use guns...but all under the careful watch of the Dark Phantom Alpha.

"Listen to me very carefully Josie, you mustn't tell anybody of your ability. Especially as you are trying to make sense of it all. You need to assume from now on that nobody can be trusted." Hector warns, his arm landing on Kaia's hip as he pulls her closely into his side. His eyes moving to mine.

For over 19 years he has kept his mate safe, done the unspeakable I'm sure.

I'm starting to get a window into Hector's soul, get to see the true notorious Dark Phantom Alpha that I heard about as a child.

Why do I feel as if he has lived a life I am also fated to live. Both mated to a moon blessed wolf.

The office phone starts to ring, Hector growling as he moves towards his desk.

"What is it?" Kaia asks him as he picks the phone up and puts it down straight away.

"I told them we were not to be disturbed." He clicks his tongue before moving back towards us.

"Can you explain to Dad and me what happened, how your ability presented itself?"

"Yes." Josie nods before taking a deep breath in and continuing.

"I had already seen to Petra, she was having difficulty breathing. Then I moved on to Kieran after assessing Petra as not needing anything more than oxygen for the time being. We..." She stops to look at me and I nod in agreement before she continues. "We both put Kieran's shoulder back in place. He was no longer screaming but he was still uncomfortable from the pain...I just wanted to help him, to take it away."

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That's when a heated red glow emitted from my hand and he suddenly stopped groaning in pain. It just took over me then..." Josie stops abruptly, her hands rubbing down her face as she continues to take in what had happened. "What took over you?" Kaia whispers, as if a loud noise would stop Josie from speaking further.

"An overwhelming urge to check his head, that I could sense the energy levels of his major organs."

Dumbstruck, that is the only way to explain both Kaia's and Hector's faces.

Both have that deer in headlights look in their eyes, both swallowing hard at the same time to regain their voices.

"You could sense his head?"

"I could see his head like an xray...well not like an xray but I could feel the energy and I was telling me that he was okay, that he didn't have a head injury... that he would survive. It's hard to explain, I can't see it...but I can sense it. Why is that not similar to you?"

"No, it would seem you have been gifted a new power Josie. Your wolf isn't white after all, it would be fitting that you had a different ability to me." Kaia responds, her eyes darting to Hector's.

The phone rings again, Hector groaning out in disapproval once more as he walks over to the phone and cuts the call. Only for his mobile phone to start ringing.

"You should get that, it might be important." Josie murmurs.

"It's probably just Ezra making sure you are both back safely, besides you have our undivided attention right now. This is important. You are important." Hector states clearly out to Josie, her shoulders relaxing at his words.

She cared, she cared what they would think, what they would say. As for me, I understand now why Ezra was hesitant to tell me things, why he held back but still told me enough.

I never believed in the white wolf fairy tale but seeing Josie's ability for myself...I'm starting to understand what Hector has been up against. What external powers have tried to get to his mate. Why Ezra had started to leave some breadcrumbs for me to follow. "What now?" I ask out, keen to put measures in place to ensure Josie's safety.

"Nobody knows...right? Nobody saw except for you and Knox?"

"The boy, but he was delusional from the pain that I doubt he would even remember it even if he did see anything." I respond to Hector.

"Then for now, we remain calm. We look back into our research and consider testing your abilities just to get a better understanding of it.

But as long as nobody else saw, then there is no need for this to be discussed outside of this office."

"Ezra, Ezra will know something had happened. He had told me things, things that I had pushed for." I quirk an eyebrow, holding Hector's glare. I might as well be honest, Ezra will only tell him anyway.

"I understand." He simply nods in response, his eyes turning a hint of black however...my wolf smirking under the surface...my wolf likes to challenge.

"What things?" Josie turns to me, her face quizzical, as she looks up at me with this gorgeous grey eyes that now have the soft red circle around the pupil. Thinking about it, Kaia has the same...that should have been the first clue into why Josie's wolf presented itself to her under such heartbreaking circumstances.

"It doesn't matter, not right now." I give Josie a reassuring soft smile, as the back of my hand strokes at her cheek.

What is the phrase; walk before you can run. I have the good sense to not overshare too much with Josie right now, not when she has all of this to consider.



"Then we need not act..." Kaia nods to herself as she moves towards her own desk. The movement seems to surprise Josie as she gasps out, gripping at my top.

"Petra. Petra saw me...she saw me assess and heal Kieran."

"You are certain?" I growl out, this is what I was afraid of.

"Yes, yes she saw me..." Josie bites down on her bottom lip, worry clearly consuming her.