

Chapter 136

Silver

When I looked down, I didn't see any Gammas and I knew I'd be able to use the shadows to hide myself until I was out of the area. I used the ledges and the vines on the side of the packhouse to climb down the building. Once my feet were securely on the ground, I kept close to the building and hid in the shadows. I could hear Gammas around the corner, but they didn't seem to notice me, so I kept moving.

I eventually got far enough away that I was able to run across the streets of the park and toward the hospital. The entire pack was like a ghost town; it was early. In the distance, I could hear the ongoing fight and my stomach clenched at the thought of Elliot in that fight. It sounded brutal with the growling and the snapping of canines.

"Luna? What are you doing out here?" One of the gammas asked as I approached the hospital. I froze in place, completely forgetting that there could be gammas standing guard here as well.

"I came to check on the injured," I said, trying to sound as confident as I could.

"You shouldn't be out here. There's a battle going on. It's dangerous. Everyone should be at the packhouse," the other Gammas said, folding his arms across his chest.

"Well, I'm here. So, are you going to send me back? Or are you going to let me in?" I asked him to dare them to turn me away.

They looked at one another, uncertainty clear on their faces.

"Might as well come in. It's too dangerous to travel back," one of the gammas conceded, stepping aside for me to enter.

I walked in with my head held high.

Most of the waiting room was empty except for a couple of Gammas stationed inside. They looked surprised to see me, but their eyes clouded over, and I knew the gammas outside were letting the gammas inside of my untimely arrival. They were probably going to reprimand the gammas stationed at the packhouse for not keeping a better eye on things.

I walked to the nurse's station.

"I need an update on the injured. Have we lost anyone else since they've arrived here?" I asked.

She frowned, typing on her computer to get me the updates, and after a few minutes, I saw the sadness in her eyes.

"A few," she answered. "Mostly warriors though. They came here after they were injured in the battle."

"Any females?"

"No, Luna," she answered.

"What's the status on our packmates Emma and Alison?"

She typed on her computer again before answering.

"Emma is in the recovery room. She didn't come in with serious damage and Alison is in surgery right now. Her injuries were more severe," she answered.

I nodded, wanting to throw up at the thought of my new friends suffering like this.

"Have you heard from the Alpha?" I asked.

"No, Luna," she answered. "But I had heard from the Beta; he's been keeping us updated so we know what to expect. The Alpha had arrived at the battle about an hour ago. As far as I know, he's fine for right now."

I nodded.

"What room is Emma in? I'd like to see her," I told her.

She got me the information and I thanked her. Gave the gammas a look behind me and narrowed my eyes.

"Please, keep everyone there safe," I told them.

"Yes, Luna," they both said at the same time.

I used the elevator to reach the

second floor of the hospital and then I walked the hallway until I reached Emma's room. When I opened the door, I saw her curled up in bed, her eyes were red from tears and her lips were quivering. I knew she had to have been crying and terrified.

"Hey," I said, shutting the door behind me.

She lifted her head to look at me.

"S... Silver?" She stammered.

I smiled at her.

"How are you feeling?" I asked her, stepping towards her.

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Silver

"Awful," she said, biting her lower lip and trying to prevent more tears from spilling out of her eyes. "Ally is hurt because of me. She was only trying to protect me..." I sat at her bedside and took her hands in mine.

"This isn't your fault, Emma," I assured her. "I'm just glad you're okay. Alison will be okay too. She's in surgery right now but she's strong and will pull through." She sniffled and shook her head.

"Oh, Silver. It was so awful," she whimpered. "The rogue came out of nowhere and tackled me. He wanted to... he wanted to..."

Her body shook violently; she was unable to finish her sentence. I hugged her tightly, trying to soothe her and provide her with some kind of comfort.

"It's going to be okay," I promised. "I won't let anything more happen to you."

The door of the room opened and a doctor I didn't recognize walked into the room. He had a clipboard, and he froze when he saw me sitting in Emma's room. I narrowed my eyes at him and stood to my feet.

"Doctor, I don't think we've met. I'm Luna Silver," I told him.

He bowed his head, bearing his neck.

"Luna, it's an honor to finally meet you. I'm Dr. Kyle Laurence," he told me.

My frown deepened; I'd seen a picture of Dr. Laurence a while back in a medical magazine. He was a very good doctor and won many rewards.

This doctor resembled Dr. Laurence, and he smiled back, but there was something about him that I couldn't put my finger on.

"I was just making rounds and handing out medication," he told me, holding up a small dixie cup of water and two little blue pills. "What kind of medication?" I asked.

"It'll help them help faster and help with the anxiety they might be feeling," he answered without missing a beat as if it was rehearsed.

I nodded as he stepped around me and handed Emma the medication and water, I stared at her from behind Dr. Laurence and just as she put the pill in her mouth and brought the cup to her lips, her eyes finally met mine.

I gave her a subtle head shake and I saw her face pale.

Dr. Laurence turned to face me; a smile plastered on his lips. "Luna, do you mind if we speak in the hallway?" He asked.

I nodded.

"Of course," I said, trying to appear as chipper as I could.

I let him lead the way but before I left the room. I froze when I saw a couple of other doctors standing outside the room. They also held dixie cups and medication. They all smelled like pack, but there was something off about them.

"Doctors, what's going on?" I asked.

That's when I heard the screaming coming from some of the rooms My heart fell deep into my stomach; they sounded like they were in severe agony. I whipped around to face Dr. Laurence. FindNovel.net

"What's going on?" I asked hurriedly. "What did you do? What are those pills?" I demanded to know.

He smiled, but it didn't reach his eyes. Before I could say anything

else, I felt a stabbing pain in my neck and then it felt like my insides were on fire. I screamed as I dropped to the ground and the three doctors stood over me, their scents flashing before my eyes. I could see the hazy blue flashing before my eyes which indicated packmates, but then I saw the hints of black hidden within the blue.

Pain shot through my head, and I screamed in pain.

These weren't packmates and they weren't doctors.

They were rogues.

My last thought before everything turned black was, "How did they change scents?"

Chapter 138

Elliot

Claws dug into the back of my shoulder blade, and I hissed in pain as I whipped around, canines extended. I ripped out the throat of the rogue attacking me, blood splattered everywhere, coating my wolf's fur. My wolf was huge and was no match for these rogues. My warriors and Beta were also fighting; they were the strongest bunch of warriors in the world, and I was proud of them.

Though we lost some, I was determined not to lose any more of my men.

"Alpha!" Leo shouted through the mind link. I whipped around to see him being surrounded. There were so many rogues that my mind was spinning.

Where did they all come from and what did they want?

I leaped in the middle of the circle surrounding my Beta and clawed at them, using my Alpha strength to tear them apart. Once I got a good leverage on them, my Beta helped wipe the rest of them out.

Leo's wolf was also large, but I was much bigger. We both had razor-sharp teeth and piercing yellow eyes. My wolf was all black and his wolf was dark grey. Most of my pack were black or grey wolves. Omegas typically had light grey wolves and Alpha's typically had black ones. All the others usually had dark grey, but sometimes they had brown or orange as well.

My mind shifted to Silver, and I wondered what her wolf would look like if she were to have one. My heart skipped a beat at the thought of our wolves running together. I wished more than anything that I did the official Luna ceremony for her and marked her so that I could mind link her and figure out if she was okay. I'm sure she was worried about me just as I was worried about her.

"Is that all of them?" I asked after what felt like an eternity. We've been fighting for the past hour and the fight has been ongoing since before I arrived.

"I can't tell," Leo said, stepping beside me and searching the perimeter of the forest.

"Alpha! We found something north of the border!" One of my gammas mind linked.

He sent the mind link to both Leo and I; we both looked at one another and took off in that direction. When we got there, a bunch of my gammas were already there; most of them in wolf form, and some had shifted into their human forms. They stood naked, though it wasn't a big deal because nudity was common amongst shifters. However, for reasons like this, we

kept a bunch of chests around our territory with different-sized clothes so we could change into them if we had to shift.

The gamma that had mind linked us had already shifted into its human form and was crouching down in front of a piece of fabric. I paused when I saw the familiar symbol on the fabric; it was part of a shirt that must have been shredded when a shifter shifted into their wolf form without removing their clothes first.

I smelled it deeply and a growl escaped my snout.

"It's a rogue," I said through the link for them all to hear.

"But look at the symbol, Alpha," the gamma holding the fabric pointed out; I had already noticed the symbol on the fabric, but it didn't make any sense.

"It's the symbol of the Darknight pack," I murmured through the link, still not sure exactly how it was possible. "Why would a rogue steal the clothes of someone in Shirley's pack?"

"Or perhaps the rogue was from her pack," Leo suggested.

I shook my head.

"It's possible, but they wouldn't be allowed to wear this article of clothing with the Darknight symbol. Shirley would have made sure they were stripped of everything that had to do with her pack," I said simply.

"Or maybe she was the one who sent them," Luca muttered; he was still in his wolf form, and I could see his piercing yellow eyes and the scow on his wolf's face as he spoke those words through the mind link.

"This doesn't make any sense," I replied.

"You broke the ties with the Darknight pack. Perhaps this is their way of starting a war," Leo said.

"By using rogues?"

"Are we sure they are rogues?" Another gamma asked. "Maybe we just thought they were because they attacked us. They could just be part of Shirley's pack."

"No, I know the scent of her pack vs. the scent of rogues," I said in a growl. "Something is off... something we aren't aware of..."

Before anyone could say anything else, a new voice appeared in my mind; it was a mind link from a packmate.

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Elliot

"A... Alpha..." a female voice stammered in my head.

I frowned; I channeled my Alpha power to see the face of the woman speaking in my mind. Emma came into view; I don't talk to Emma often; she's a quiet one. She hangs out with Cara and Alison, and Silver has come to know her as a friend over this past month. Emma works in one of our pack clothing stores and I know she aspires to be a designer. She kind of just does her own thing and I never really had a reason to engage with her. She's never mind linked me out of the blue like this and I immediately grew worried. "Emma," I greeted. "What is it?"

"I think Silver is in trouble," she whimpered, her tone even though the mind link was quivering.

"What do you mean Silver is in trouble??" I asked, my tone raising and growling. I knew I was scaring her, but I didn't care. If my wife was in trouble, I needed to get to her now.

"She... she came here to check on everyone and there was a doctor who gave me medication. She subtly told me not to take the medication, so I only pretended to take it and spit it out once the doctor left..."

"Back up, what doctor?" I asked through my teeth.

"Doctor Kyle Laurence_ "

"He's away at the conference for the next week," I hissed. "There's no possible way he's here right now."

"That's what he told us his name was..." Emma cried. "Silver was skeptical of it too, which is why she told me not to take the medication. The doctor... or whoever he was... asked to speak with her outside. I knew something was wrong, so I went to the door and that's when I heard screaming in the other rooms. I think they gave medication to everyone here and now there's a ton of screaming like they are all in pain."

I cursed loudly, feeling furious that this was happening to my pack. What the fuck was Silver doing at the pack hospital anyways? She was supposed to be safe at the packhouse. "What happened with Silver?" I asked, trying not to lose my patience.

"I saw them stab her with something, a syringe. She screamed in pain and then she passed out..." she whimpered. "They carried her away and then I hid and mind linked you." My heart started to race at a rapid speed.

"Did you hear them saying anything? Like where they were taking her?"

"No, sir," she sniffled. "I didn't hear anything. I was too afraid, and I ran back into my room. I'm hiding right now. I'm afraid they are going to come back... I don't get why they would do this. They smelled like pack doctors, but they are acting like...." Her voice trailed off and I knew it troubled her to say what was on her mind.

"Like rogues," I finished for her, staring at the fabric my gamma still held.

"Yes," she whispered. "How is it possible that rogues could smell like pack?"

The same way Shirley's packmates could smell like rogues, I thought to myself. Their scent had changed.

But how was that possible?

I looked at Beta Leo who was watching me carefully in his wolf form. He knew from the look in my eyes that I was mind linking with someone.

"Just stay there, Emma. Keep yourself hidden no matter what. I'll be there shortly," I assured her.

"Alpha... please hurry. I'm so scared and I think Silver is in serious trouble," she croaked.

I ended the mind link without another word and turned to face my warriors.

"We need to get to the pack hospital," I said through the mind link to them each. They all turned to look at me. "What's going on?" Leo asked.

"They took Silver," I said, the words coming out like vomit. "I think I know how the rogues keep getting into our lands and I think I can explain why these rogues have the clothes of Shirley's pack."

"Why?" Luca asked.

"Because not all of them here are rogue," I said through my teeth.

"But they smell like rogues," Luca reminded me.

I nodded my big wolf head.

"Yes, which brings me to my next point," I said, fury rising in me as I turned away from them, intent on getting to the hospital and finding my wife as soon as possible

"Which is...?" Leo urged.

"They are somehow changing their scents."

Chapter 140

Silver

Everything inside of me ached, but not nearly as badly as it did earlier. When I woke up, I thought I would have been thrown in some kind of dirty cage and watched by rogues, but I was surprised when I woke to find myself in a semi-comfortable bed in a dimly lit bedroom. I lifted my head, feeling the slight ache left over from when I was stabbed with whatever injection they gave me. My insides no longer felt as if they were on fire, but my muscles hurt to move.

I groaned as I lifted my head and looked around the room, I was being kept in. It was a basic bedroom, however there were no windows, which made it seem darker with only a couple of lamps. The decorations were moderate; there were a couple of paintings hung on the wall and I was shocked to find that one of the paintings was mine. My name was initialed on the bottom, just as I always initialed my work of art.

I furrowed my brows; whoever kidnapped me, was a fan of my artwork apparently. There was a basic wooden dresser with some pictures resting on top, and a mirror. There was a closet on the far side of the room, another door that I'm assuming led into the bathroom, and there were a couple of nightstands on each side of the queen-sized bed that I lay on.

I slowly got out of bed, glancing down at my clothes, and was relieved to see that I was still wearing the jeans and T-shirt I wore yesterday. At least they didn't strip me of my clothes; I shuddered at the thought of it. However, upon searching my pockets, I'm not surprised that my cell phone isn't with me.

I sighed and walked over to the dresser so I could get a better look at the pictures. I frowned when I saw the familiar face staring back at me and my brows furrowed.

The pictures were of two infants in the arms of a woman I had never seen before, however, her eyes were looking into my own and her hair was almost identical to mine as well, only shorter and curlier. She looked so tired, and she held two infants in her arms, one I knew for certain was me... but the other one...

My heart felt like it was going to beat out of my chest.

What the hell was going on around here?

I went over to the door and attempted to open it, already knowing that it was going to be locked. Against my better judgment, I decided to bang on the door, anger fueling me. I needed to get out of her and return to Elliot.

The door unlatched and I stumbled backward when it was thrust open. A large man stood in front of me; he smelled like a rogue and he growled furiously in my face. I noticed he had a large scar going across his right eye and down his cheek. His teeth were yellow and most of them appeared to be broken.

"Why am I here?" I demanded to know, surprised that my voice came out stronger than I felt.

Before I could grasp what was happening, his hand was around my throat, and my airway was cut off completely.

"I'm not in the mood to be playing with you, Little Girl. So, calm the fuck down before I do something you're not going to like," he hissed, the stench of his breath hitting me hard.

"What the hell are you doing?"

Another voice asked from the doorway, looking pissed at the big rogue that had me in his clutches. "The boss was specific when he said he didn't want any harm coming to her. She already looks like she went through the wringer; he's not going to be happy about this. Don't make it worse for us."

"Do I look like I give a shit what the boss wants?" The rogue growled.

"You should," the other one said, folding his arms across his chest. "He just allied with one of the strongest packs and they could wipe us out in a heartbeat. He doesn't need us as badly anymore."