

## Chapter 146

### Third Person

"Calm down, Kyle. There's no way the prophecy was talking about us if Charolette said it was only one child born at midnight," Camilla tried to calm her frantic mate but to no prevail. He was lost in his own thoughts as he scoured the room, trying to find any items that may be of importance to them. "Kyle, please. You're upsetting me..." He finally stopped pacing the room to look at her; his eyes were wild, and it brought chills to Camilla.

"Don't you remember your dream you had a few days before you gave birth?" He asked. "I told you I'd find out what it meant, and I did. The Moon Goddess came to you and told you to protect these children with your life because they are special. Twins are a rarity in our world, so we already knew they were special. Now, the prophecy... it's not a coincidence," he told her firmly.

Camilla remembered this dream quite vividly; it frightened her that something might be wrong with her children. But she classified it as new parent jitters. Once her babies were born, she all but forgot her dream.

Her heart thudded violently against her chest as she peaked down at her babies. They were nestled comfortably in his arms after they stuffed themselves full of milk.

Kyle walked to Camilla's bedside and ran his fingers through her greasy hair; she hadn't been able to get up and take a shower in a couple of days.

She felt disgusting, but Kyle still looked at her like she was the most beautiful woman in the world.

"Cammy, you know I love you and would do anything to protect you and our babies," he told her, his voice calming. "The Alpha knows you had a baby, and it won't be long before he finds out the time of their birth and the fact that there's more than one. The Alpha of the Crown Pack offered a very high reward to whoever found that child and the parents. They are searching each hospital as we speak. We have to leave."

"We are the Betas of the pack," she said, astonished. "They wouldn't kill us... would they?"

"The Alpha of the Crown pack is leading the search and he said during the meeting that he will scour the earth to find that baby and the ones who produced it... his words," Kyle shuddered.

"Our Alpha will protect us," she insisted, but even her heart knew that he wouldn't.

Kyle didn't have to say anything, the look on his face was enough to make a sob escape Camilla. She was so tired and now it looked like her family was in danger. Her babies were in danger.

Kyle wrapped his arms around his mate and their babies, holding his family close for just a moment, not wanting to let them go.

"We can't take any chances," he whispered against her temple.

Tears ran down her cheeks, and Kyle wiped them away with his thumb before peppering kisses along her jaw until he reached her lips. He gave her a lingering kiss, which took her breath away as it always did. The kiss gave her a sense of clarity and she knew she had to protect her family at all costs.

She looked down at her children, tears burning in her eyes. Then, with confidence, she raised her head and nodded, masking the emotions that were once so clear on her face. She didn't want her husband to know how

much pain she was in, but she knew what she wanted to do and what she needed to do in order to protect her children.

She quickly got out of bed and placed the babies down for a moment so she could get dressed. Once she was dressed in her jeans and a t-shirt, she scooped her babies up again, holding them each close to her chest.

"Stay here for a minute," she said simply.

He narrowed his eyes.

"What are you about to do?" He asked.

"Just trust me," she told him, her heart aching, but her words had no emotions in them.

He was worried, but he nodded his head once and watched as she left the room, Camilla traveled the hallway, letting the nurses know she was taking the babies into the nursery for a few. They barely even batted an eye as Camilla walked down the ward and into the hospital nursery.

There was a nurse in the nursery, feeding one of the babies, when Camilla walked in. The nurse looked up and smiled at Camilla.

"I'm glad you are feeling up to walking around now," the nurse said, sounding pleased.

"I'm feeling better," Camilla answered, which wasn't a complete lie.

Camilla looked around at the other babies in the nursery. There were only a few of them and they all had pink blankets.

"Are they all girls?" She asked thoughtfully, trying not to sound suspicious.

"Yes," the nurse answered as she finished feeding the baby girl in her arms. Two of them were born at the same night and one of them was born the night before."

Camilla's head shot up; that was the night Camilla gave birth as well. So, someone else gave birth to a little girl on the full moon.

"What time was that baby born?" Camilla asked. "The one born on the full moon."

The nurse frowned at the question.

"5 pm," she answered.

Camilla's heart sank and the hope deteriorated.

"I see," she murmured.

"I was just finishing up feeding Silver," the nurse said thoughtfully.

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### Third Person

Camilla's eyes shifted to the baby girl in the nurse's arms as she placed her down in her bassinet.

Camilla's chest tightened as she looked down at her own daughter; the one she had yet to name because no name seemed good enough for her babies.

"I just got a call that the Alpha is here and requesting to speak to me," she said. "I'm sure it has something to do with his child and the Luna." Camilla saw the remorse on the nurse's face as she walked towards the door. "Will you be alright here?"

"Yes," Camilla was quick to respond.

The nurse nodded thoughtfully and then left the room, leaving Camilla alone with the babies.

Camilla stood there for a moment, staring down at her own babies. She had an idea about trading her babies with one of the others, though she knew it would put another baby at risk, her only priority was saving the children.

This was such a terrible idea; she thought to herself.

She needed to do what she could to protect her babies. This was what the Moon Goddess wanted. This was what her dream was about. Camilla walked over to baby Silver and smiled thoughtfully at the baby before she looked at her own daughter. They were just similar enough to pull this off. Camilla brought her baby to her lips, kissing her soft cheek.

"I love you so much. When it is safe, I'll find you again. Until then, live a good life," she whispered, hugging her daughter close to her.

She placed her baby in the same bassinet as baby Silver and then scooped Silver into her arms.

"I'm so sorry," she whispered to this new baby.

Camilla looked down at her baby boy with a heavy heart.

If there were any boys born, she would have done the same. But there wasn't, which meant she needed to find another way to save her son.

With one final look at her daughter, she left the infirmary with the babies. Kyle was still in her room when she returned.

"What happened?" He asked frowning, standing from her bed and the look of concern etched in his worn eyes.

Camilla burst into tears, not believing what she had just done but knowing deep in her gut that she did the right thing. At least for her daughter she

did. For this new baby, Silver, not so much and the guilt was eating away at her chest. "I did something awful," she croaked. "But I didn't know what else to do.

He wrapped his arms around his mate.

"Tell me, what it is?"

"I switched the babies. This isn't our daughter," she whimpered. "I didn't know what else to do. This baby looked enough like our daughter, so I switched them."

His face had gone pale as he looked down at baby Silver.

He cursed under his breath.

"What are we supposed to do with this baby, Camilla? We can't put her at risk like this," Kyle scolded.

She felt ashamed of herself but the idea of her daughter being safe in the nursery was enough to give her strength.

"We can figure it out as we go. But for right now, our daughter is safe. But we need to figure out what to do with our son," Camilla told him firmly.

His eyes shifted to the baby boy in her arms.

"Why didn't you switch him too?" He asked, his brows furrowed.

"There weren't any boys in the nursery," she answered. "They would have known the babies were switched."

He ran his fingers through his hair, looking frustrated.

"Okay, look. We don't have time for this. They are searching for hospitals, and it won't be long before they find out you had a baby during the full moon," he said, grabbing her bag off the bed and draping it over his shoulder. "We need to leave."

"The nurse in the nursery said the Alpha was already here," Camilla told him gravely.

He groaned but said nothing as he led her out of the hospital room and to the elevator. They didn't bother checking in with the nurses at the front desk, knowing they would only try to stop them from leaving.

Once the elevator neared the bottom floor, Kyle lifted his nose in the air and sniffed.

"The Alpha is here," he confirmed. "He smells angry."

Camilla shook where she stood, and Kyle pulled her into his arms. As they reached the bottom floor, they could hear the Alpha yelling at the nurse and demanding who gave birth at midnight on the night of the full moon. The nurse was shaking as she typed on her computer.

This was the moment of truth; the Alpha was about to find out the truth. Kyle knew that other Alphas around the region were also checking in with their pack hospitals as well. There wasn't anywhere they were going to be able to hide especially with the Crown Pack Alpha taking charge of this search.

Kyle managed to get Camilla outside and to his car. Tears fell down Camilla's cheeks as she looked back at the hospital where she had left their daughter. She looked down at the stranger's baby and her baby boy who were still cradled in her arms, wrapped in their pink and blue blankets.

"I'm so sorry..." she whispered to them. "I'm so very sorry..."

Kyle drove away from the hospital and neither of them looked back.

## Chapter 148

### Silver

I stared at the man who claimed to be my brother.

Scott sat in the chair by my bed, staring at me with an expression I couldn't quite read. I blinked a few times, my eyes quickly drying. My entire body felt numb from the information he had just given me.

Scott told me the story about Camilla and Kyle, our parents. There was a prophecy about a child born at midnight the night of the full moon, having terrifying powers and being the cause of disaster in the werewolf world. But what the prophecy failed to realize was that it wasn't just one child, it was two.

Twins.

Camilla did what she could to protect us from the terrible fate that lurked around the corner.

"She switched me at birth?" I asked, my voice trembling as I tried to cope with this new information.

"She didn't know what else to do," Scott said, staring down at his hands. "She decided to put another baby at risk instead of you. But she didn't know the baby she switched you with was Alpha's daughter. I'm not sure if she would have chosen a different one if she had known."

"If you were just a baby, then how do you know all of this?" I asked him, my eyes narrowing.

"It took a long time for me to find out all the information to put the puzzle pieces together," he admitted, shrugging one shoulder. "I first found out

about Camilla, Kyle, and the prophecy, from my mother." "Your mother?" I asked, raising my brows. "Camilla?"

"No, my adopted mother," he said, meeting my eyes. "Camilla and Kyle weren't sure what to do with me. They wanted to give me a better chance at life and thought abandoning me in a cave would have been better than the fate the Alphas would bestow on me." My mouth dropped open from his admittance.

"Thankfully, a woman found me. She was a rogue and she took me under her wing. She raised me as her own. She's the only mother I know," he continued. "After a while, she realized I was the child the prophecy spoke of and over time she figured out the rest of the information. I put the other pieces together after her death..."

I swallowed the lump in my throat, feeling a wave of nausea consume me.

"What happened to our birth parents?" I asked, my voice coming out barely in a whisper.

He was quiet for a moment as if he was trying to figure out the best way to tell me the answer. He stared down at his hands and for a moment, he looked almost boyish, vulnerable in a way that took me by surprise. But the mask soon returned and his exterior hardened as he lifted his gaze to look at me.

"They killed themselves," he said bitterly. "They took the cowardly way out. They took the baby and jumped off a cliff. It ended the search for us. When the Alpha figured out that it was Camilla who gave birth at midnight on the full moon, they went after them. But they were found at the bottom of the cliff with a baby. They assumed that was the baby from the prophecy."

I felt sick to my stomach, and I had to wrap my arms around my body as I processed this heavy information.

"I see," I whispered.

"They did what they could to protect us," he muttered. "Even taking the life of another."

"That poor baby... she shouldn't have died," I said, shaking my head with disgust written all over my face.

"Nobody should have died," he spat, that deadly look returning to his eyes, sending a chill down my spine. "It's a shame it had to come to that. It was because of the Alphas that they died, and our lives got turned upside down. The Alpha of the Crown pack put the hit on our family. He was on a manhunt for us as soon as his daughter had that prophecy."

"Is that why you are after them?" I found myself asking, my own gaze hardening as I glared at him. "I know you are targeting Alphas. Are you hunting them because they hunted us?"

"At first, it started like that," he said, leaning back in his seat. "But then it grew more personal several years ago after my mother's death."

"You've been hunting Alphas for years?" I asked, my eyes widening. "Why wasn't that more known?"

"I've been studying Alpha's for a long time," he admitted. "I have been watching and studying. I wanted to know their every move. I wanted to take everything they had. I wanted to learn what made them tick. I used other rogues to get information and to steal goods from the packs in the area. My mother was kind of a big deal amongst the rogues, and they listened to her, which meant they listened to me as well."

## Chapter 149

### Silver

He paused for a moment as he gathered his thoughts; it was as if he was remembering something extremely unpleasant and I wanted to know what it was. But I chose not to say anything; at least not yet. Not until I knew all the information; then, I would ask him questions. "Watching the Alphas is what made me realize I had a sister," he said, shaking his head. "My mother found out what pack I originated from, so I watched the Stormwind Alpha a lot. When I saw you and saw how similar we looked, I investigated the medical records of Camilla and found out more about the birth of her child. It turns out that she gave birth to twins. That was information my mother didn't even know."

"And then what? You've just been watching me?" I asked, feeling incredibly uneasy.

He shrugged his shoulders as if it was no big deal and completely natural for him to stalk me for all these years.

"Basically, yes," he simply stated. "I saw how terrible the Alpha treated you, and I made a vow to myself that I would end his life once I was old enough and strong enough."

"Yet, you still didn't," I said, raising my brows.

"Because my focus switched elsewhere!" He snapped, making me flinch from the forcefulness of his voice.

He stood up quickly, almost knocking the chair over in the process and then he ran his fingers through his hair, aggravation evident on his face. He began pacing the room and I grew even more nervous with each step he made.

"Your 'father' would be dead by now if my mother was still alive," he said through his teeth, his voice so low and deadly that I almost didn't hear him.

"How did your mother die?" I asked uncertainly.

He paused his pacing and glared at me; his eyes narrowed.

"The Alpha of the Crown pack," he hissed.

My eyes grew large and my heart heavy in my chest.

"Elliot?"

He let out a bitter laugh and shook his head.

"The one before him... his father," Scott muttered.

Elliot really hasn't said much about his parents. I knew his father died during a rogue attack though; at least that's what the rumors were. Elliot was young when he took over the pack, but he quickly grew to be the toughest and fiercest Alpha in the world. I never bothered to ask him more about his family and I suddenly felt bad about that.

"His father killed your mother?" I asked, my brows furrowed.

"He put a hit on the rogues and my mother died in the crossfire," Scott spat. "So, I put a hit on him."

"You started the rogue attack that killed him?"

He laughed, and this time, it was filled with humor and delight.

"I started the attack, yes. But it wasn't a rogue who killed him. The attack was just a ruse and a part of my plan. It was his own Beta that killed him."

My mouth fell open from his words.

"What?" I gasped. "Why would his Beta kill him?"

Elliot had never told me this; did he even know that his father died at the hands of his own Beta?

He smiled, but it didn't reach his eyes.

"I changed his scent," he said simply. "I made him smell like a rogue."

My heart fell deep into my stomach. He can change scents? Suddenly, things started to make way more sense. The doctors at the pack hospital smelled like pack, but I knew there was something off about them. Just before I passed out, saw their scents and even though they had the scent of pack, I could also see the scent of rogue hidden within them. I wondered how their scents could change and now I'm finding out it was because of Scott.

He can change scents.

He frowned when he studied my face.

"Why do you look surprised?" He asked, his brows rising in wonder. "It's not like you can't change scents as well. You have the same powers as me." "What?" I asked, my voice coming out as a breathy whisper.

His frown deepened.

"Interesting," he murmured. "I always thought it was an act for your family so they wouldn't know how different you truly are. But are you saying that you truly don't know anything about your powers?"

"I..." my voice trailed; I was so confused.

"It doesn't matter," he said, waving off my concern and questions. "I can train you. I had some training once my mother found out who I was. trained at an early age and I'm skilled enough that I can train you as well. Then, you can join me and we can take back our lives and avenge our parents!"

## Chapter 150

Elliot

"Alpha, how could this happen?" One of the nurses sobbed. "They were fine one minute and now they won't wake up!"

I had peeked into a couple of the rooms. When I got here, as stated, most of the injured were screaming in pain. Then, it all just stopped. They passed out. Their skin was badly burned as if they were lit on fire and their heartbeats were weak. The doctors were in the process of checking them over and seeing who could be saved. "Was it poison?" Luca asked as he examined one of the victims.

"They are running tests as we speak so hopefully, we will find out soon enough," Leo stated, shaking his head. He was pale and it was clear that he was stressing out about this just as we all were. None of us liked to see our packmates suffering in such a way and not being able to do anything about it.

My main focus though was on Silver and the fact that her scent was lingering, but it was growing distant, which meant she hadn't been here in a while. My stomach was knotted at the thought of anything happening to the woman I had fallen in love with. Emma was crying in the hospital room when I entered but she straightened when she saw me standing in front of her.

"Alpha..." she sniffled, wiping her eyes with the back of her hand. "Did you find Silver?"

"Not yet, but I'm going to," I assured her firmly. "Are you sure you didn't see anything more? You have no idea where they could have taken her?"

She shook her head as more tears filled her eyes.

"I just remember one of them saying not to hurt her because their boss would want her untouched," she whimpered.

That was weird. Why would they take her and not want to hurt her? Why would they take her at all? My only thought was they were taking her to get to me.

Then, another memory surfaced in my mind.

"You said they gave you a pill and Silver stopped you from taking it?"

She glanced at the nightstand and that's when I saw a small dixie cup. I approached it cautiously as if it were some kind of bomb that might go off at any moment. Inside the dixie cup were too small blue pills. I narrowed my eyes at it as I lifted the cup off the table and closer into view.

I sniffed it, but it didn't smell unusual.

Without another word I left the room only to find Leo and Luca standing in the hallway, waiting.

"Get this tested," I said, handing the dixie cup to Leo.

Leo looked into the cup and narrowed his eyes. He nodded and left without another word.

"Do you think whatever was in that cup is the reason for all of this?" Luca asked, waving his hands around at all the rooms that were being cleared out by doctors and nurses. They were moving patients into a different part of the hospital while they figured out what the hell happened to them.

I nodded.

"Yeah, I do. Silver somehow knew that the pills weren't good and stopped Emma from taking them," I told him.

Luca nodded thoughtfully.

"Smart woman," he murmured.

My chest filled with pride, but I was too worried about her to show it on my face.

"Yes, she is," I said. "I need to find her, Luca. If anything happens to her..."

"We will find her," Luca said, putting a hand on my shoulder. "I have all the gammas out there searching the perimeter as we speak. They couldn't have gotten that far."

I nodded, but I had a nasty feeling in the pit of my stomach.

"Elliot?" I heard my name being called at the end of the hallway.

I turned and I was shocked to see Charlotte, my sister, walking towards me. She looked pale and her blonde hair was pulled out of her face, showing the worry clear in her She wore a shawl around her shoulders with the hood on her head covering her eyes, almost like she was worried she might be recognized.

"What are you doing here, Char?" I asked, sounding more aggravated than I meant. I run my fingers through my hair. "It's not really a good time."

I didn't even know she was in town, let alone my pack.

She swallowed.

"I had a prophecy and I needed to come and see you," she told me, lowering her gaze as tears filled her eyes. Charlotte wasn't one to show weakness, so I knew whatever she saw was really bad.

I took hold of her hand and pulled her over to the chairs on the far side of the hall, sitting her down.

"I'll go check on my gammas and see their progress," Luca said, pointing behind him. I nodded my thanks, and he took off without another word. I turned back to my sister who looked on the verge of tears. "Charlotte, what's going on? What happened?"

"You probably didn't know this because you were young..." she whispered. "But a long time ago, I had a prophecy about a child being born on the full moon at midnight. This child was supposed to hold terrifying powers and cause world destruction. I saw everyone turning on one another because this child did something to them to make them all enemies. It was awful..."