

Chapter 151

Elliot

I had a vague memory about hearing of this and when my father was alive, he mentioned that the problem had been dealt with. I was young at the time, so I never bothered to ask further questions, but no one had spoken about this prophecy since. "The Alphas searched for this child at every hospital, and it turned out to be the Beta of the Stormwind pack's daughter," she continued. "But by the time they found the Beta and his family, it was too late. They were dead. The Beta, his wife, Camilla, and their newborn daughter, the one in my prophecy, jumped off a cliff."

I shook my head, confused by this story.

"Why are you telling me this, Charlotte? What does this have to do with anything?" I asked her.

She took a deep breath.

"We thought the problem was solved and that my vision would no longer come true," she said, tears escaping her eyes soaking over her cheeks. "But there was an oversight."

"What kind of oversight?"

"The baby that was found with the Beta and his wife was not the child in my vision. They took another baby, and it was never realized," she said, sniffing. "I think they might have taken a different baby and placed their baby, the one in my vision, with a different family. The child in my vision is still alive."

"And you know this because you saw another vision?"

She bit her lower lip and stared down at her hands, unwilling to answer my question. I grew aggravated and asked her again with more force in my voice.

"You had another vision about this child?"

She nodded but then she looked even more uncertain.

"That's not why I know this though. I know this because when you brought Silver to see me and I looked into her past, I saw the truth. The entire truth: I saw everything Silver wouldn't remember or even know about."

"What?" I gasped; my eyes large with each word she spoke. "Are you telling me that Silver is this child?"

She nodded.

"But there was something I didn't see in my older vision," she said, lifting her gaze to meet mine. "It wasn't just one child... it was two. Twins. Silver has a twin brother who is also still out there."

"A twin brother?" I asked.

"A rogue," she answered, wrapping her arms around her body. "That's the new vision that I saw, Elliot. Her brother, this rogue, is after you. He blames our family for his mishaps, and I saw him destroying the Crown Pack and taking over." I let out the breath I didn't know I was holding.

"There's more," she said softly. "This vision was different because I spoke with the Moon Goddess. She rarely comes to see me in my visions, but she felt she needed to give a personal warning. He's after you and he's trying to convince Silver to join him."

"I don't get it; why is he after me personally? I did nothing wrong. I was only a boy when you had this vision... I didn't kill his family."

"He will be after this pack until it burns to the ground because our father put a hit on rogues years ago and killed his mother," Charlotte explained, shaking her head with dismay written all over her face.

"And he wants Silver to join him?"

She nodded.

"The two of them are incredibly powerful, even if Silver doesn't know it yet. They could cause serious destruction. He already has... the reason Dad died, Elliot. He changed his scent and made him smell like a rogue. Beta Edward thought father was an imposter because of his scent and killed him..."

I heard about this. Beta Edward was my father's best friend and after he killed him and found out that it really was the Alpha, he killed himself out of guilt. It left this pack vulnerable without an Alpha and Beta. Leo and I had to step up as soon as we turned 18. We were the youngest Alpha and Beta in the world.

My stomach tightened.

"He can change scents..." I said, lost in thought. It made sense seeming those in Shirely's pack smelled like rogues. They wanted us to think they were rogues. Same with the rogues who were pretending to be doctors; the ones who took Silver and poisoned the patients.

It made me wonder what kind of powers Silver truly had and if she knew about them. Was she aware of how powerful she was and kept it from me? There's no way she couldn't have known.

I shook the thought out of my mind and looked at Charlotte.

"The rogues have Silver," I told her. "I need to find her."

"Correction," Charlotte said standing up. "Her brother has her and we are going to find her. If we don't, the world is in danger."

Chapter 152

Silver

"I don't know what kind of delusional theory you came up with, but I'll never join you," I hissed at my brother. His eyes narrowed and he didn't look shocked to hear me say that. Instead, he smirked and folded his arms across his chest.

"You could have anything and everything you want, Silver. I don't think you understand the kind of impact you could have on this world. With the powers that you have, you could be so much more than what you are. Don't you want to truly learn to use your abilities and use them for the good of humanity?"

My heart thudded against my chest.

Of course, I would want to use my powers for good, but I knew that Scott's intentions were anything but good. I didn't trust him, and I wasn't going to let my guard down. Whatever happened to him during this lifetime changed him and turned him into a complete monster. I won't fall victim to him. "I want to return home to my husband," I demanded.

"Don't you understand the kind of man you married? He's the true monster, Silver. He and his family. You married into the family that killed our family. They were the reasons our parents killed themselves. They were the reasons you were switched at birth and had to endure that horrible life. They are the reasons my adopted mother died!" Scott said, practically shouting. "They are the true monsters. They don't deserve to be a pack; they don't deserve to live, and we can make a difference. We can end the Crown family once and for all and form a new pack."

I shook my head as tears burned in my eyes.

"Elliot had nothing to do with any of that. He was only a boy when his sister had the prophecy. He didn't order the hit on the rogues. He didn't kill anyone," I told him, my voice coming out stronger than I felt. "You already killed his father, the man who was truly the cause of all of this, shouldn't that be enough?"

"It will NEVER be enough!" Scott growled, making me shudder. "It won't be enough until that whole family is gone. I already tried to change his scent, but his Alpha scent is way too strong. So, I've been sending my rogues after his pack."

"So, they truly were targeting the Crown pack," I whispered more to myself than to him.

"But with the two of us combined, we could change his scent Silver, and his own pack will be the ones who kill him. If we work together-"

"No!" I practically shouted, stopping his words. I didn't want to listen to anything he had to say anymore. I was fuming.

His eyes darkened as he glared at me.

"No?" He asked, his voice deepening. "You have the choice to make a difference and make sure this doesn't happen again in the future. Do you really think a man like Elliot Crown loves you?"

His words were like a slap in the face, and I had to fight to keep the old insecurities from invading my mind. A week ago, I wouldn't have believed that Elliot truly loved me. But I saw him during his most vulnerable state. He knelt on the ground in front of me and bared his heart out. He told me he loved me with such sincerity that I chose to believe him. I wasn't going to allow my estranged brother to tell me otherwise.

He knows nothing about me and my marriage despite what he might think.

"You are deranged," I muttered.

Before I knew what was happening, Scott had his hand wrapped around my throat and he was squeezing tightly. I choked and gagged as the air was cut from my lungs. I could see the anger burning in his eyes and fear consumed me.

"I am the only sane one here," he said through his teeth. "He brainwashed you, Silver. And you'll see soon enough. He doesn't care about you, and he never has. He'll turn his back on you."

I tried to speak but I couldn't even breathe. As specks of darkness clouded my vision, he grinned and released me. I coughed, rubbing my aching throat as air slammed into my chest.

"I'll prove to you that he doesn't care about you," Scott said, stepping away from me.

I managed to look at his smug face, wondering what it was he had planned.

He left the room for a moment, leaving me with my thoughts. I stared at the closed door, confused. And then he returned with a couple of rogues standing by his side. I narrowed my eyes at them, they looked oddly familiar. Then, someone else walked through the door and my entire heart fell deep into my stomach.

"S... Shirley?" I stammered.

I realized quickly that the "rogues" that stood by Scott weren't rogues; they were part of Shirley's pack. Their scents had been changed to resemble rogues. My heart hammered against my chest.

Shirley walked over to me. She looked beautiful as ever and I hated her for it. I gritted my teeth as she stopped only inches from my bed.

Chapter 153

Silver

"Oh, Silver Such a shame to see you in such a position like this," Shirley said, giving me a fake pout. "I've heard a lot about you from your darling brother. It's a shame you don't want to join him."

"What are you doing here, Shirley? What could you possibly get out of this?"

"Elliot's pack of course," she said simply. "He has the largest and strongest pack in the world. That's always been my goal. Having him and his family out of the way would make that way easier. Scott has a foolproof way of making that happen, so I agreed to help him. In return, I'll give him some strong warriors and the rest of my pack."

"You've been helping him?" I asked, my brows furrowed. This whole time, Shirley has been helping my brother and the rogues attack the Crown pack? "But you've been helping Elliot..."

"I've been giving Elliot the old turnaround," Shirley said with a sly grin. "I was never truly helping him. How do you think his rogues have been entering his pack undetected?"

I glared at Scott.

"Why did you need Shirley's help? Why not just keep changing the scents of rogues to get them access to the pack?" I asked.

"Because eventually they would have figured it out and the element of surprise would be gone," Scott answered, shrugging. "I only use my powers when I think it'll be beneficial. Using Shirley allowed me an easy

way into the pack without using my powers." "You will never get away with this," I hissed. "Once I get out of here, I'm telling Elliot everything!"

I probably shouldn't have said that out loud, but I was so angry that I couldn't help it. I was furious on behalf of my husband and my pack. I wasn't going to let them get away with this and if I have to fight tooth and nail for them to release me, then I would. Shirley chuckled and glanced over her shoulder at Scott.

"Is she for real? Does she really think we are that stupid?" She laughed.

Scott rolled his eyes.

"She's naive; just like I told you," he said, folding his arms across his chest.

She laughed again and held her hand out for one of her minions. He handed her what looked like a syringe. My chest tightened at the sight of it.

"What is that?" I asked, my voice coming out breathy.

"Oh, this?" She asked, holding up the syringe. "This will erase your memories. Then, we'll throw you back in the forest for your darling husband to find you."

My heart dropped.

"Erase my memories?"

"Only from the last several hours. So, you don't remember any of this," Scott clarified. "I'm going to prove to you that Elliot doesn't care about you. He won't hesitate to throw you to the wolves if he thinks it'll protect his pack. Just like his father's beta killed his father, Elliot will do the same to you!"

"I don't understand. What are you talking about?"

"The apple doesn't fall far from the tree," he muttered. "You don't know how to use your powers, so I'm not worried about you being able to reverse things. At least not right now. But you'll see soon enough that your husband doesn't care about you."

I felt a stabbing pain in my neck and then the warm liquid entered my body. At first felt a light tingling sensation. But it didn't last long because my entire body went numb, and I felt completely paralyzed. I could feel my memories escaping my mind; I tried to hold onto them, desperate to remember something about this encounter. But like pieces of a thread, they unraveled and disappeared into the orbit of my mind.

Specks of darkness clouded my vision, and I suddenly couldn't remember where I was or what I was just talking about. I couldn't remember the faces that were once in front of me. I was staring up the ceiling, my mind going completely blank, and my body still numb from all feeling.

A stranger stood above me; his dark eyes resembling mine and they narrowed as he examined me. Why does this man look like me? What was going on?

"I'll prove to you, Silver, that Elliot doesn't love you. He will throw you to the wolves the first chance he gets," he told me. I would have furrowed my brows together if I could feel my face, but like everything else, my face was numb.

What was this stranger talking about? Elliot loved me. Where was Elliot? How did I get here and where was here?

"Once you find out the truth, I know you'll do the right thing by joining me. We can destroy him together, just as it always should have been," he continued.

I wanted to ask him who he was, and why he was speaking such nonsense. But I couldn't speak. Soon, I felt incredibly exhausted. I just wanted to close my eyes and sleep.

His smile was the last thing I saw before everything went black.

Chapter 154

Silver

I could feel the burning of silver cuffs around my wrists before I fully woke. Even though I was wolfless, didn't mean that silver didn't affect me like it did normal wolves. The cuffs still burned just as Wolfbane still weakened me. I could smell the woodsy scent of the forest and the dirty ground that I was lying on. But I wasn't there for long before I was forcibly pulled to my feet.

I could feel unfamiliar and strong hands wrapped around me, forcing me to move. When I slowly opened my eyes, I had a splitting headache in my temple. I winced at the feeling, but what I was seeing was much worse.

Gamma Luca walked in front of me with his back facing me. His head was held high and from the scent around me, I knew it was the other gammas of the Crown Pack as well.

What was going on? Why were they manhandling me like this?

I was their Luna!

I stared down at my ripped and dirty clothing; I was barefoot, and my feet were cut up from the rocks and twigs I stumbled upon. My body trembled; I felt incredibly weak and a little lightheaded.

"Luca?" I managed to croak.

He froze and glanced at me from over his shoulder.

"It's Gamma to you, rogue," he spat, the look of disgust evident on his face.

My face paled.

"Rogue?" I asked, my voice coming out breathy. Every time I attempted to move my hand, my wrist burned in pain and the gammas forcing me to walk would shove me forward with such force that the wind would get knocked out of me. "Luca, it's me... Silver."

"That's what you wanted us to think," he spat. "You're truly sick."

"What?" I gasped, not sure what was going on.

We broke through the clearing, and I recognized the Crown Pack logo in the distance. There was a gathering of men standing at the borders and my eyes immediately went to Elliot. Relief flooded me; he would see me being manhandled by his own gammas and he would put a stop to this. I know he would.

Luca stopped in front of Elliot, and I was shoved to the ground, my knees digging into the hard dirt. I winced in pain, but I tried to keep it off my face as I lifted my gaze to look at Elliot. I wasn't sure what was going on around here, but Elliot had to know that I wasn't a rogue.

His eyes narrowed when he saw me and then to my utter shock, they darkened, and I saw nothing but disgust on his face.

"How dare you look like my wife," he said through his teeth.

My heart sank deep into my stomach.

"Elliot, I-"

"Don't speak," he nearly shouted; I knew this composure. He was trying hard not to lose control. "You thought you could trick us? For what? To gain control of my pack? To kill me? Is that what you want??"

"No..." I croaked, tears spilling out of my eyes before I could stop them. "It's me, Elliot. It's Silver. I don't know what's going on, but-"

"You're lying; want to know how we know?" Elliot asked, lifting one of his brows. "Because we found Silver."

My mouth nearly dropped open. What was he talking about?

He found me?

That didn't make sense because I was kneeling right in front of him.

He glanced over his shoulder, and I was utterly speechless. A woman stepped around the gathered people and stood beside Elliot. She lifted one of her brows as she looked down at me, a smirk playing at the corner of her pink lips.

She was me... or I was her.

She had my face and from the smell of her... she also had my scent.

The words of that stranger surfaced in my mind; he said something about proving Elliot didn't love me and that he would throw me to the wolves the second he got the chance didn't want to believe him. I had no reason to believe him. Elliot proved to me over the last couple of days that he did love me, but now he was staring at me like I was nothing more than a stranger. My heart felt as if it wanted to explode in my chest.

I was momentarily glad that I was already kneeling on the ground because my legs were weak, and I was not sure if they'd be able to hold up my weight.

The imposter walked up to me and slapped me across the face before I had time to react to what I was seeing.

"How dare you pretend that you're me!" She scolded. "You helped that monster kidnap me and then you pretend that you are me!? You are truly sick!!"

I stared at her in disbelief; who was this monster? How did she pose to be me? How was this possible?

I felt utterly sick.

"What should we do with her, Alpha?" Beta Leo asked, his eyes narrowed at me. There was something in his eyes though that couldn't quite understand; he didn't look at me with the same disgust as the others. He looked a bit curious, but his face was hardened, and his eyes remained unblinking.

Chapter 155

Elliot

"Bring her to the pack jailhouse. We will interrogate her and find out where she came from and how she's doing this," Elliot answered, his eyes never leaving my face. "Let's see if we can get her to reveal her true face."

"You heard the Alpha," Beta Leo commanded the gammas. "Get her out of here."

I was too numb to protest. I knew no matter what I said, there would be no changing his mind. He thought I was an imposter and the woman who stood beside him was the real Silver.

"I'll prove to you that Elliot doesn't love you. He'll throw you to the wolves the second he has the chance," the stranger's voice echoed in my mind. My eyes never left Elliot's as I was forced to my feet and shoved away from everyone else.

Was this his way of proving to me that Elliot doesn't care about me? But why? Why would anyone want to drive Elliot away from me?

My memory was foggy; I had no idea who that man was and how I ended up in this position. Something in my mind was taken from me and as a result, Elliot didn't recognize me as his true wife.

I didn't think my heart could break any more. Tears spilled from my eyes as I was pushed out of sight.

"You did the right thing," Silver said, putting her hand on my shoulder. She pressed herself into me, her scent wrapping around me like a warm blanket. Yet, there was something different about it that I couldn't quite figure out.

Elliot

My wolf was apprehensive. He wasn't as affectionate and loving as he normally was around Silver. He wasn't as excited to see her when we found her stumbling out of the woods. She was afraid and when she saw me, she ran straight towards me, wrapping her arms around my body. I was shocked to see her; not expecting her brother to release her so quickly. But here she was, in my arms.

When I presented her to the others, they were relieved to see her. But then, we got word that another woman, with the scent of a rogue and the face of Silver, was found passed out in the middle of the forest.

I didn't think; I just reacted. Silver was right here, in my arms. That imposter had to be sent to the jailhouse and questioned. We needed as much information as possible in order to stop Silver's brother. I had a feeling something was approaching and if we weren't prepared enough, we wouldn't be able to stop it, especially with the level of power he has.

I looked at Charlotte who was staring at Silver warily.

"Help the gammas and find out what you can," I ordered.

She nodded and disappeared with some of the gammas who were patrolling the forest.

"Can we go home now?" Silver asked, her bottom lip jetting out in a pout. Silver didn't usually pout like this, but I classified it as her feeling vulnerable and weak after she was kidnapped for the second time. I'm sure she was just tired.

I smiled at her, wrapping my arms around her waist, ignoring my wolf who was growing tense. I pressed my lips to hers, allowing my tongue to explore her open mouth. She breathed me in, melting into me and I loved the effect that I had on her.

She bit my tongue gently with her teeth, but it was enough to retract my tongue from her mouth.

That was new.

Not unpleasant... just new.

She frowned.

"Are you okay?" She asked against my mouth.

"You kiss differently," I murmured, kissing her bottom lip gently.

"I guess almost dying made me think about things differently. I just want to spice things up a little," she said batting her lashes at me.

"We'll have to talk about what happened while you were with your brother," I told her, putting my hand on her shoulders and rubbing my thumbs across her neckline.

"Anything that you can remember will be helpful so we can track him and the other rogues down. I also think Shirley might be involved..."

She frowned, her eyes darkening.

"Why would Shirley be involved?" She asked.

"We found some rogues. Their scents had been changed; they were Shirley's pack," I answered.

She nodded, but that dark look never left her eyes.

"How about we stop thinking about it for right now," she said, wrapping her arms around my neck. "I want to go home, Elliot."

I kissed the bridge of her nose.

"I need to speak with Leo for a minute. Go on with the other gammas and I'll meet you at home," I told her.

She frowned, but she didn't argue. After another kiss, she turned and left with the remaining gammas.

The only ones who remained were Luca, Leo, and Erik. They stood by, watching as Silver left.

I approached them.

"I swear, something is off," I heard Leo saying before he noticed I was behind him. "I think we need to be wary about Silver."