

Chapter 161

Silver

"They were disguised like doctors," Elliot explained. "They gave patients wolfbane pills, harming them..."

A memory flooded back to me; I remembered a doctor handing Emma the pills and she put them in her mouth. I remembered feeling like something was off, so I shook my head subtly for her. She ended up spitting the pills out of her mouth as soon as the doctor turned his back.

But I don't remember what happened after that.

I furrowed my brows at the memory; it was foggy and in the furthest depth of my mind, but it was there, trying to break through.

"I remember I stopped Emma from taking the pills," I whispered.

"Yes, you saved her from a terrible fate. Your suspicion was correct. The pills were dangerous. Most of the packmates are fine; only one didn't make it. The doctors are doing what they can for others. It was a lethal dose of wolfsbane, so there are no guarantees. But as of right now, the hospital isn't safe."

"We should get going," Leo said, motioning for us to follow him.

I felt utterly sick at the thought that packmates were dying and in trouble because of those pills. I wished I could have saved them all, but I had no idea what happened after I followed the doctor out of Emma's hospital room. I wrapped my arms around my body, attempting to hold myself together.

Elliot gave me a sympathetic and worried look, but he wrapped an arm around me and led me out of the jailhouse.

We piled into the black sedan and Erik drove us to the pack clinic, which wasn't far from where the jailhouse was.

I hadn't met the pack doctor yet, but I had heard good things about him. He's been in charge of his own clinic for decades; he was also the most skilled doctor in the world. Which wasn't surprising considering he was a doctor of the Crown pack.

He was an older gentleman with a Son who will take over the clinic once he retires. His son currently works at the hospital but helps out at the clinic on occasion.

"Dr. Scott," Elliot greeted as we walked into the clinic. "I'm sure you already know why we are here."

"Yes," he stared simply as he fixed his large glasses. "Beta Leo informed me about Silver's condition. He mentioned her memory loss and wanted to know what she was given for that to happen." "Yes," Elliot confirmed.

Dr. Albert Scott looked me over carefully before motioning for us to enter the examination room.

"I'll have to do some bloodwork," he said, walking into the room without turning to see if we were following.

I sat down on the bed he motioned for as he got to work taking my blood for testing.

"What kind of symptoms are you experiencing, Luna," he asked, his eyes focused on the needle puncturing my arm.

"Weakness, fatigue, and dizziness," I admitted. "Elliot had to hold me up while we walked. It feels like something is blocking my memories. I'm unable to think straight and my head hurts when I try to remember anything. Something is blocking me and I'm not sure what it is."

He nodded thoughtfully.

He pulled the needle out of my arm and capped the vile of blood he took.

He left the room to speak with his assistant who sat at the receptionist desk in the waiting room. A few minutes later, he returned empty-handed.

"She's going to get that tested; we should get the results in a few hours," he told us. "You can wait here if you'd like. I can give you an IV fluid that'll clear out your system and hopefully make you feel less weak."

"Will it restore my memories?"

"Depending on the issue, it might take something a little stronger to restore your memories," he told me.

"Where is my brother?" I heard a familiar voice from the waiting room.

Elliot sighed and opened the door, leading into the waiting room. Charlotte walked in moments later, her eyes filled with dismay and worry.

"Charlotte, what are you doing here?" He asked. "Have you found out anything?"

I didn't realize Charolette was in town and that she was helping us. When did he call her? Had she been here the entire time?

Her eyes found mine, and I could see the distrust in them. I knew Charolette didn't like me for whatever reason, and it kept me from saying anything upon her arrival, not wanting to make her angry. She finally pulled her eyes from mine to look at her brother.

"The imposter is using magic to change her face. Specifically, something called Crimson. With a person's DNA in their system, using Crimson will morph their appearance to look like that person."

"Is there a way to reverse it?" Elliot asked.

For the first time since knowing her, Charolette actually smiled.

"Yes," she answered. "There is."

Chapter 162

Elliot

After we found the imposter Silver in the forest and then we found the real Silver, I asked Charlotte to investigate with the gammas, using her abilities, to try and find out where they had taken Silver, to begin with. But once I realized that Silver's appearance had been taken, I mind linked her and asked her to investigate that as well.

Charolette couldn't control her visions, but the Moon Goddess was on our side, and I knew that she would give Charolette the proper visions to help close this case and save the pack. It's what the Moon Goddess had wanted. I knew Charlotte would be able to help and when she mentioned Crimson and that there was a way to reverse it, I wanted to wrap my sister in a hug and twirl her around.

I knew she didn't trust Silver; she already explained the reasoning behind her distrust. It was because of the prophecy she had years ago. But Silver wasn't a danger to this world; I truly believe that the one destroying our world was Silver's twin brother and that's why Charolette only saw one child in that vision and not both. Silver wasn't a destructive person; she was quite the opposite. She was the definition of good; she was healing. I believe she's the key to keeping the world safe, not destroying it.

But I also understand why my sister was wary of her. I'm hoping that'll change once everything comes to light, but for right now, my focus is on keeping my wife and pack safe.

"Lucky for you, I already have the cure," Charolette surprised me by saying. "I make this every full moon and I carry it with me everywhere. I knew it would come in handy one day."

She reached into her large bag and pulled out a clear jar with crystals wrapped around the edges. Inside the jar looked to be water, but it glistened as she held it up for us to see. "Is that Moon Water?" Erik asked, stepping towards it in wonder.

Charolette's grin widened.

"Yes, indeed," she answered. "Splash this on her face and it'll reverse the Crimson effects."

"Does it work right away?" I asked.

"It should," she answered.

She twisted the cap of the jar and opened it. She dipped her fingers inside the water, getting them soaked. Before I knew it, she was splashing the water onto Silver's face. Silver staggered backward shocked, and my wolf surged forward in fury as I glared at my sister. "What the hell, Charlotte?" I growled, nearly losing control.

Silver just looked confused as she wiped the water off her face with the cloth Erik had given her.

Charlotte studied my wife for a moment, her eyes perplexed, like she was waiting for something.

"Explain yourself," I said through my teeth, losing what little of my patience I had left.

She just shrugged and turned to look at me.

"I had to make sure," she said simply. "It turns out she actually is the real Silver."

"I wasn't doubting that," I said in a growling tone.

"Maybe you weren't but I was, Little Brother," she said, condescendingly patting my chest. "Where's the imposter?"

"At the palace," I answered, trying to calm my angry wolf.

Silver wrapped an arm through mine and pressed herself close to me, sensing that my wolf was on edge. I immediately calmed down, even if she still smelled like a rogue, her presence was enough to soothe my wolf realized he knew from the very beginning, even if she smelled like a rogue, that this was the real Silver. He never had a doubt and I immediately felt guilty for silencing him all night.

"We should go there then and find out who the imposter is," she said as she put the cap back on her jar.

I nodded and turned to look at Silver.

I didn't want to leave her side, but I also didn't think it would be safe for her to travel around right now.

Besides, she needed to get some fluids in her and rest so she would be strong for whatever came.

As if she could read my thoughts, she gave me a sweet smile and kissed me gently on the lips.

"I'll be here when you get back," she assured me.

I nodded and kissed her deeply, wanting to taste her; even if she smelled like a rogue, she still tasted very much like the Silver I knew and loved, and I was relieved by that, she smiled into the kiss and when it pulled back, I was craving more.

Against my better judgment, not liking that she was friends with another male, I turned to Erik.

"Can you stay with her?" I asked. "I'm taking Luca and Leo with me to the palace to confront this imposter."

He nodded without hesitation.

"Of course, Alpha. I won't leave her side."

I nodded, staring at him warily. I wondered about his true intentions with my wife but now wasn't the time to question him.

I turned to my Beta and Gamma and motioned for them to follow us. I kissed Silver one last time just before Dr. Scott motioned for her to lie back down on the bed so he could put the IV in her arm.

Chapter 163

Elliot

Several minutes later, we arrived back at the palace. I was glad it was still standing, and nobody seemed hurt since I left a couple of hours ago. I knew this imposter would be angry because I had left after promising to accompany her into our bedroom. "Elliot..." Mariah said as she walked into the front room. "I was just heading to the packhouse for the night. There's leftover food in the fridge if any of you are hungry."

She paused when she saw Charlotte and a kind smile appeared on her lips.

"Miss Crown. It's been a while. Welcome home," she said sweetly.

Charlotte smiled at Mariah.

"It's good to see you again, Mariah," she replied. "I'm glad to see this place hasn't changed much."

"The Alpha doesn't like change as you already know," Mariah chuckled. "I think the only changes done are whatever the Luna had done. Which wasn't much."

"Mariah, has Silver been down here at all?" I asked, interrupting their conversation.

Mariah nodded and I could see the uncertainty on her face.

"She came down once," she admitted. "She was displeased you left and returned to her room. She seemed odd. Unlike herself. She didn't want to stay and speak with me."

I nodded and thanked her before going up the stairs, hearing the others following behind me.

"If you need anything, let me know. I'm staying at the packhouse until tomorrow evening because they are short-staffed. Everyone here knows already."

"Thank you, Mariah," I said over my shoulder. "I'll see you tomorrow."

I heard the front door shutting as I reached the second floor. We went up one more flight of stairs before reaching the third floor and then we traveled down the hallway. The closer I got to my bedroom, the angrier I was getting. This imposter was in my bedroom, in my bed, the one I shared with my wife.

I opened the door without knocking and I saw the imposter lying in bed, scrolling through her phone. She froze when she saw me standing there. I motioned for the others to stay where they were, out of sight while I spoke to the imposter. Before I walked into the room, I dipped my hand into the moon water, allowing it to soak until my fingers were dripping with wetness.

I nodded at Charlotte, indicating that I was ready, and she put the lid back on the jar.

The imposter's face lit up immediately upon seeing me.

"Elliot, you've returned. I was surprised when I found out you had left. I was expecting you to join me in bed a couple of hours ago," she said, pouting.

"I apologize. I had to deal with some stuff concerning the pack," I said, sitting beside her on the bed. "How are you? Did you want to talk about what happened while you were with your brother?" Her brows furrowed.

"I told you that I don't remember much," she said, biting her lower lip.

"I truly don't want to think about it though, Elliot. Even if I don't remember much, I do know that he hurt me... I almost didn't survive. I think my mind is blocking out the terror and protecting me."

I nodded, trying to appear thoughtful. I felt the water still dripping off my fingers as I held them behind my back, hoping they didn't dry before I was ready.

"Well, perhaps if you slept, your memories would return to you," I told her.

She frowned.

"Or maybe if we have a little fun in the sheets, it'll jog my memory," she purred, batting her lashes at me. My stomach tightened from her words; I felt uncomfortable.

"Perhaps," I said, getting closer to her.

Her cheeks flushed and a smile spread across her lips as she closed her eyes and puckered her mouth. She was getting ready to kiss me and I figured now was a good time to find out the truth. I flicked my fingers in front of her face, letting the water splash on her features.

She froze and her eyes flew open. When she saw the look on my face she gasped. "Elliot... what-"

She couldn't even finish her sentence before her face started to smoke and could see that the water was snow burning her flesh.

She screamed in pain, clutching at her face with trembling fingers. I watched in horror, quickly standing to my feet as the others joined me to watch what was happening.

The imposter cried out in pain as the skin peeled from her face. Tears burned in her eyes and when she looked up at me, I could see fury on her face.

My entire heart fell into my stomach as her true face came to light. As soon as Silver's face peeled off her completely, I looked into the familiar eyes of Shirley Darknight.

Chapter 164

Elliot

"Elliot! What's happening to me? My face hurts!!" Shirley cried as tears streaked down her cheeks.

She no longer looked like Silver; she was back to her normal self, and she was sobbing uncontrollably while perched on the bed that shared with my wife. Fury like never before rose through me and I wanted nothing more than to rip her throat out. But it would cause a war if I were to kill another Alpha. I couldn't do that; at least not yet.

"Why would you do this, Shirley?" I asked through my teeth, my eyes glowing red as my wolf fought to take control.

She blinked, surprised that I called her by her name.

"I..." her voice trailed off as she thought about what to say. "How..."

"Because you will never be Silver," I growled. "How dare you try and trick me like that, Shirley. We were once friends, but now you are an enemy. Tell me, who are you working for?" She pressed her lips together.

"I won't tell you," She said, tears still clear in her eyes. "Please, Elliot. I'm only doing this for you. You don't need Silver. She's weak and wolfless. She could never do for you what I could..."

"You are wrong about her," I said, taking a step away from the woman I thought was my friend. "She's not weak. She's stronger than anyone has ever given her credit for, and I won't allow you to hurt her anymore."

"Elliot, what are you saying?" She asked as more tears spilled out of her eyes and down her cheeks. "Please, don't do this!"

If I stayed here any longer, I would kill her for sure. I turned to Luca who was leaning against the doorframe with his arms folded across his chest. He had some gamma warriors on standby.

"Get her out of here; bring her to the dungeon from questioning. We are going to find out who she is working for and what they want," I told him.

He nodded.

"Yes, Alpha," he answered, motioning for his men to do as I said.

"Elliot, wait, no! Please. Don't do this to me. I'm your friend!" Shirley pleaded as the Gamma cuffed her, making it impossible for her to shift and break free from them.

"You are no longer my friend, Shirley. You are an enemy to my Luna and to my pack. You will be treated as such," I hissed.

"I'm not an enemy!" She cried.

She continued to scream and fight until she was no longer in sight.

"You, okay?" Leo asked, patting me on the shoulder.

I nodded.

"I'm going to the dungeon to see if I can get any answers out of her. But first, I'm going to give the clinic a call and see how Silver is doing."

"I'll head down to the dungeon with Luca and wait for you there," he suggested.

I nodded in agreement and waited for him to leave; once he was gone, it left only Charlotte and me.

"Thank you, sis, for helping me," I told her. She folded her arms across her chest and gave me a short nod.

"It was the right thing to do," she replied. "I don't think the danger is over though. Silver is still in the red zone. Her brother captured her, and he could capture her again. He's obviously the reason behind all of this. He's the chaos and destruction that saw in my first vision. That was why I only saw one child because it was never Silver that was the dangerous one. It was her brother. But visions change all the time and if we aren't careful, Silver could tumble over the edge as well."

"I won't let that happen," I said with a head shake. "I will protect her with my entire life."

Charlotte looked at me for a long while.

"You really love her, don't you?"

A smile tipped the corner of my lips.

"Yes," I answered. "I really do."

She nodded and then wrapped an arm around my shoulders.

"Oh, little brother. What am I going to do with you?" She teased. "I guess I'll head back to the clinic and see if I can get her memory restored. She must know something that'll stop her brother."

"Do you think he did anything to her while she was there?" I asked, the thought weighing heavily on my mind.

"It's hard to tell. He wiped her memories for a reason. He must have some kind of plan. The question is, why?"

"See if you can help Silver and report back to me. I'll be there as soon as I can," I told her.

She nodded and left without another word.

I pulled out my phone and called the doctor before I went to the dungeon to deal with Shirley. I needed to make sure that Silver was okay before I did anything.

Chapter 165

Elliot

"Dr. Scott's office," the receptionist said.

"It's Alpha Elliot, I need to speak with Dr. Scott," I ordered. "Yes, Alpha," she replied.

A few minutes later, a new voice sounded on the phone.

"Alpha," Dr. Scott greeted. "Did you expose the imposter?"

"Yes, Shirley's in the dungeon right now. I'm going to interrogate her and find out what I can about who she's working for and what they want. How is Silver?"

"She's resting," Dr. Scott answered. "The test results should be ready soon and then I'll see what exactly she was given. We might be able to restore her memories if we knew for sure what was wrong with her and what was blocking them." "Keep me posted. My sister, Charlotte will be there soon. Use her if you need to. She's knowledgeable and can create potions if needed."

"Will do," Dr. Scott replied. "I'll keep you updated."

I hung up the phone without another word and made my way down to the dungeon. Luca and Leo were already there along with a few other Gamma warriors. Shirley was chained in her cell, and she was looking furious.

"I have a pack to run!" She growled at them. "You can't keep me here!"

"You should have thought about that before you decided to make an enemy out of the crown pack," Leo said, folding his arms across his chest as he stared at her. "I have no idea what you were thinking. You might be a strong pack, but we are stronger." "I will make sure the Darknight pack is safe," I said, stepping around the corner to face them. "It isn't the pack's fault that their Alpha turned to the dark side."

"I have not turned to the dark side. I'm doing what is right," she said through her teeth, struggling against the chains. She started to scream when the chains started to burn into her flesh; silver was painful for werewolves, regardless of how strong they were. "You won't get away with keeping me here for long," she said through her teeth. "They will come for me and get me out of here. Then, there will be hell to pay."

"Tell me who you are working for, Shirley," I said, staring directly into her eyes. "What do they want with Silver?"

She let out a bitter laugh.

"Isn't it obvious?" She asked, her brows pinched together. "Her brother wants her to join him. I agreed to help him if I can get what I want." "And what is it you want?" I asked.

"You," she nearly spat. "I've always wanted you, Elliot. Can't you see how good we would be together?"

I shook my head, not believing her words. I knew her better than that; there was more to this story. She wasn't just after me. She wanted more.

"Why is her brother trying to cause destruction in our world?" I asked.

She rolled her eyes and leaned back against the wall she was chained to.

"I'm not obligated to tell you anything," she said. "Not until you let me out of here."

"That's not going to happen, Shirley. Just tell me what that bastard wants!" I ordered.

She grinned as she met my eyes, her normally blue eyes going dark and deadly. "He wants revenge."

Revenge?

Revenge for what?

I was about to ask, but Leo tapped my shoulder and held his phone up.

"The doctor is on the phone for you," he told me.

I glared at Shirley who only chuckled; a growl escaped my throat as I grabbed the phone from Leo.

"What is it?" I asked, turning away from them.

"Silver was given moonshine. It's used to block explained memories and powers

memories and powers," Dr. Scott

"Can it be reversed?"

"Your sister seems to think so. She's currently working on getting Silver's memories restored as we speak. She's very confident. She's making some kind of potion. Apparently, she had most of the ingredients already. I'll keep you posted on if it works or not."

"It'll work!" I heard Charolette saying in the background.

"Okay, I'll be there soon then," I told him before hanging up.

I turned back to Shirley who was snarling at me; she heard the conversation and knew that Silver would soon get her memories back. Everything that happened when they had her in captivity will be revealed.

"Your days are numbered, Shirley," I hissed.

I motioned for Luca and Leo to follow me; then we left the dungeon listening to Shirley scream and cry behind us.