

His Mate and His Mistress 2 Rise of a Luna

Chapter 6- "Escaping" Part- 1

Adelina's pnt. Of view

"Wait, rewind, what did you say?" I questioned, my mind currently freed of earlier worries.

"He's not coming right now because the pack is under attack, so you need to go." Warned Aden.

This seriously wasn't happening to me right now.

"Adelina, now is not the time to contemplate whether life is fair right now. We need to go!" Urged Aden, in a very antsy manner.

"Alright, alright. I'm getting up." I said, getting up on trembling knees.

I supported myself off my arms, the energy in me suddenly drained, and that's when I heard something crash on the ground.

My eyes snapped up to find a shocked Wilma standing at the gate of my cell.

Her mouth was wide open, her eyes bulging in surprise.

"Y-y- you, killed her." Stuttered Wilma, her eyes accusing.

She took a step back, and as if instinct kicked in, I bolted towards her.

She stumbled back in an attempt to run, but the second her back was to me, I grabbed onto her head, and twisted her neck in a quick motion until I heard a sickly crack.

Her corpse instantly plummeted to the ground, and with bewildered eyes, and an erratic heart, I started running.

This wasn't my personal strength because I was currently weak.

"Its mine. Now just run!" Commanded Aden in my head, and that's what I did.

There were no exit signs, nor where there any form of directions.

I followed my gut, and whenever I felt like turning, I turned.

My heart beat was resonating in my ears, my limbs protesting the sudden effort, my lungs burning with the insufficient amount of oxygen, and my muscles were crying from being pushed so hard with no type of warm up.

I was so focused on surviving that when a bullet ricocheted off the wall few feet away from me, I hardly noticed it.

The next one I felt whooshed by my ear, and I ducked as the lights exploded from above me.

I made a right turn, then a left, trying my best to lose my perpetrator, but she was hot on my heels.

I heard the gun go off, yet there was no resonance. My guess was that the bullet hit somewhere behind me.

I couldn't map out where to go, so when a large window was the only thing facing me, I went for it.

"Oh, don't do it." Warned Aden.

"Got a better idea?" I questioned, my eyes glued on the window.

"Well, no."

"Okay then, hush." I silenced her, my mind made up.

Bullets started aiming my way more urgently, but with my eyes set on the window, nothing could scare me out of my escape.

The glass texture quickly arrived, and with no relent, I threw my entire body against it.

The clear surface shattered into millions of pieces, my arms covered my face in effort to protect it.

My eyes were closed, but I felt the sensation.

I was falling.

I opened my eyes to find a body of water quickly approaching me.

With a loud splash I broke the surface and plunged deep into the blue water.

Liquid penetrated my nose, burning my nostrils, as I struggled against the weight of the water, until I submerged back onto the

surface. My skin itched and burned from the harsh contact. I looked up to find Clarissa staring down from where I crashed.

I kicked my legs and set myself in a bobbing motion to keep my head above the surface.

She disappeared for a second and came back with a rifle.

She aimed, then fired, but the waves of the water drew me across the surface, and she missed by a few centimeters.

She took another shot, and missed again, then she stopped.

I smiled thinking that she had given up, but then that's when I noticed, the waters started to become more violent. In fact, I was being swayed harshly from left to right.

I felt the sole of my right foot slice against a sharp rock, the salt from the water instantly heating it up, then I felt the water nipping at a vulnerable spot near my shoulder on my arm, and below the surface I noticed an open wound.

I was hit.

"So that's where the missing bullet hit." Observed Aden.

"Not right now Aden." I scolded.

"Sorry."

Before I could fully comprehend what took place, I was suddenly thrust sideways, and my ribs came in harsh contact with a rock wall. I cried out as I felt my bones rip apart.

I was once again thrust in a quick motion, the movement making me dizzy and disoriented.

At some point, the water spun me around, and my head came into harsh impact with a rock. A high-pitched ringing resonated in my ears, and the world was spinning, slowly fading in and out.

I was going to pass out.

"Oh my God! Dave look!" I heard a voice echo.

"Dear God." I then heard what felt like feet crunching gravel, then splashing into the water.

I could hear the movement of someone swimming my way.

I felt hands grab my arms and my legs, then I was no longer in water.

I bat my eyes in order to clear my starry vision, but it was to no avail.

The world was still spinning and fading.

"Hey, hey! Stay with me!" Said a voice urgently, as I felt a set of warm fingers grab onto my chin and forehead.

A flashlight suddenly shone in my eyes causing me to squint, and for a splitting headache to come alive.

"Hey, okay, my name is Dave, what's your name?" Questioned the voice as his flashlight constantly pierced my eyes.

What?

I wanted to sleep.

"Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, no, don't close your eyes. Look at me. Look at me." Said the voice, worried.

My eyes moved and landed on a blurry face, "Okay, okay, that's good. Now what is your name?"

My name?

That's easy, my name is...

My name is...

"Lina..." I felt myself whisper, then I winced.

It hurt to talk.

It hurt to breathe.

In fact, it hurt to live.

I just wanted to sleep... forever.

"Okay, okay Lina that's good. Stay with me. How old are you? CHRIS GET THE TRUCK!" Yelled the guy, my headache worsening, "tell me love, how old are you?"

"Demitrey..." I muttered.

"No, not Demitrey. Dave, my name is Dave." emphasized the guy.

"Demitrey..." I tried to call out louder.

"Okay, I can be Demitrey. Can you tell Demitrey how old you are?" Questioned the guy, his voice suddenly a faint whisper.

"...help..." I felt myself scream, then I slipped into complete darkness.

Third person's pnt. Of view

Dave looked down at the girl who currently laid faint in his arms.

Her name was Lina, and she was related to someone named Demitrey.

"Hey Dave, the truck is here. Need help carrying her?" Asked Chris.

"No." Answered Dave too quickly, "I got it." Then with no wasted effort, Dave snaked his arms under her back and knees, then carried her bridal style all the way to the truck.

On his was there, he couldn't help but look down at the bleeding beauty in his arms.

She looked pretty battered up, dehydrated and weak, and it seems as though she has been shot and stabbed.

With all his observation, he couldn't help but wonder... who is this girl?

Chapter 7- "Escaping" Part-2

Adelina's pnt. Of view

I felt myself floating in between consciousness and unconsciousness.

At time I'd hear voices, while other time, it was complete darkness, no sounds, and no signs of life.

One second I felt as though I was in a dream, no pain, no worries. The next, my body was screaming and aching.

At some point I felt a warm hand on my shoulder, and I heard a familiar voice say "Hey, Lina, stay with me, we're almost there. CHRIS DRIVE FASTER!"

"I'm going as fast as I can, unless you want to be admitting more than one patient at the hospital." I heard someone else reply.

"...Demitrey..." I moaned in pain.

"Shhh, it's okay, you're going to be okay." Soothed the voice, the warm hand softly petting my hair.

Before I realized it, I slipped out of consciousness.

I opened my eyes to the soft humming of a woman, her hand petting my hair, the warm breeze of my calm place comforting me.

I looked up to find Selene looking at me with a smile on her face.

"Such a beautiful Luna." Commented Selene, her hand

continuing its routine of petting my hair.

It was quite calming and comforting.

I closed my eyes and swallowed the bit of saliva that gathered in my mouth.

"I think you mean such a battered Luna. I feel like sh-"

"Don't even finish that sentence. How can you ever be a Luna with such vocabulary?" Scolded Selene.

"Sorry." I murmured.

"Just rest, okay. We'll talk when you wake up." Echoed Selene's voice, the feeling of her hand slowly fading.

The warmth of my calm place suddenly collapsed, and instead I was met with a biting cold air, and an obnoxious beeping sound.

The cover of my right eye was suddenly peeled back as a bright light shined deep into my pupil.

I rolled my eyes in order to avoid the piercing glare.

"Good afternoon Ms. Lina, how old are you?" Questioned a male voice.

"I'm- I'm 23." I replied gruffly, trying to shut my eye, as the bright light started its onslaught on my left eye.

"That's good, do you know what year we're in?" Questioned who I assumed to be the doctor.

"Uh, 2017." I once again replied. My throat feeling drier than the hot desert.

"Good, and can you tell me what happened? You are suffering from a concussion, as well as a gunshot wound, and an open cut at the bottom of your foot. Three of your ribs have been broken, and two of them have been displaced."

"Uh ... I'm sorry, I have a bad headache. Is it okay if I get some rest now?" I questioned, avoiding the doctor's questions like a bullet.

"Sure, however, would you like it if I alerted the police? Ms. Lina if you're in danger, you have to let us know for us to help you." Explained the doctor.

"I'd really like to sleep now, please, leave." I ordered.

The doctor looked down at me quizzically, but nevertheless shrugged, and exit the room.

I settled into the hospital bed, slowly being caressed by sleep, when two quick knocks erupted from the door and soon, a young guy made his way into my room.

With auburn hair, hazel eyes, and a boyish smile, he stood a few feet away from my bed and waved shyly as he said "hi, you may not remember me, but my name is Da-"

"Dave, yes I know." I cut him off.

"Right, well um" he cleared his throat, and scratched the back of

his head as he said, "So are you alright?"

"We-"

"No wait!" He abruptly cut me off, "of course you're not alright, I mean you got a concussion for heaven's sake, and your ribs are broken as well as a cut under your foot..."

"Dave." I called his name out, but he didn't hear me as he started to pace, and ramble on.

"... And you got shot. Stupid Dave, real stupid..."

"Dave." I said a bit louder, really wanting to get some sleep.

"... first you save her, and now you're rambling like an idiot."

"Dave!" I exclaimed.

"Huh? Oh sorry." He apologized, as he stopped pacing.

"I really need to rest, so could you..."

"Oh yes of course, sorry. I'll see you later?" He sort of asked.

"Um yeah, sure." I waved him off.

He nodded his head with a smile then, he quietly exit my room.

I once again settled back, and soon I was closing out the real world and waking up in my calm place.

I found myself in the same position as before. With my head on

Selene's lap as she pet my hair. I felt weak, numb, and vulnerable.

"How come I feel this way?" I asked Selene softly.

"Because this is how you truly feel. The past few events have awakened certain nightmares and secrets that you have kept bottled up and hidden away for so long. But I guess a trip down the memory lane has triggered them back to existence, and well now their effect is taking a toll on you mentally, spiritually, emotionally, and physically. And the road to recovery is not going to be easy at all." Explained Selene.

"Road to recovery?"

"Yes, the only way you're going to build your strength is by escaping and moving past these awakened obstacles. They were always holding you back. Your siblings' deaths, you taking the life of various individual, although unintentional, your relationships, and everything that had somehow played a role into making you who you are today. Many of those events, you've hidden deep inside, but now, well now, there's nowhere to run, you have to face them." Said Selene.

"And what if I don't?" I dared to question, "Well if you don't, you will be trapped in your mind until you do." Replied Selene.

"Trapped in my mind?" I asked quizzically.

"Yes, this is basically the road you have to take to become Luna, until you've fulfilled your journey, you will no longer have full consciousness of your body or mind. Occasionally, you might be able to be conscious, but otherwise, you will be here." Answered Selene.

"Wait, this makes no sense. So, until I fulfill my Luna Journey, I will basically be comatose? In the hospital? In freaking Canada?!" I questioned freaking out.

"Well not exactly. Aden will be your conscious mind until you're ready." Said Selene in attempt to reassure me.

"WHAT?! ADEN?! Do you remember what happened last time she was my conscious mind?! And you want HER to take charge while I'm stuck here on some stupid journey?" I heaved.

"Precisely." Nodded Selene.

I paused for a second, and blinked, then everything clicked, and before I could catch myself, I started laughing.

Tears started to form in my eyes as the laughter kept on erupting from me, I went to turn on my side, but decided against it when my ribcage protested in pain.

I wiped the tears and tried to catch my breath as I said "th-th-thats really funny Selene." I tried to breathe out but instead it came out as a wheeze.

I tried to breathe in, and I snorted like a pig.

Poor Selene looked shocked, almost petrified.

"I- I don't see what is so amusing. Did I miss the joke?" Asked Selene, and she looked so puzzled that I couldn't help but laugh harder.

"Oh, dear God, Selene, honey, you crack me up." I said as I struggled to get up.

The second I was on my feet, the world started spinning, and I quickly laid back down.

After my laughter finally died down, I looked over at Selene and said, "you're just joking right?"

And she was so serious when she replied and said "No."

Well shoot... I'm screwed.

Chapter 8- "The journey"

Adelina's pnt. Of view

"Selene, you can't possibly be serious right now. I mean, Aden can't be in charge of my conscious mind and body, she's a wolf, she will work on instinct, not logically, and that could cause a lot of problems." I tried to reason.

Selene opened her mouth to say something, but then she paused.

She placed her hand on her chin, her facial features contorted into that of a pensive mask, then she shook her head and said "you do have a point. Okay, I got it. You will go on your journey, however that's when you are asleep. Throughout the day, you will be awake, and in charge of your body and mind, but at night, while your body rests, you will be on your journey." Explained Selene.

"Okay, so why don't we forget about the journey, and just move on with our lives?" I tried my luck.

"Don't push it." Warned Selene.

"Okay, okay, it was worth a try. Anyway, can I wake up now?" I questioned eagerly.

"No, not yet. We need Aden to get you out of the hospital." Said Selene.

"I can get out of the hospital." I volunteered.

"Can you heal yourself in seconds too? No, you cannot, so Aden has to take charge, heal your wounds and ribs quickly and get you out of the hospital. Once you're out then, you can be back in charge." Scolded Selene.

"You know what? I'm just going to ignore the shade you just threw a few minutes ago. But tell me one thing, what is this journey all about? Like what happens on this journey?" I asked in sincere curiosity.

"This journey is all about discovering who you are, how strong you truly are, and you get to discover the reason why I chose you as a Luna. I could sit here and tell you the reason why all day long, but you would never truly believe me until you see and live the reason for yourself. This journey also allows you to face your fears and biggest disappointments, your memories." Explained Selene.

"My memories? I'm not afraid of my memories." I defended myself.

"Oh but you are. Tell me, if you weren't afraid, or if you weren't trying to protect your heart, mind, and soul, why would you need to lock away all those negative feelings, emotions, and moments. In fact, why would anyone lock away parts of their lives if they weren't afraid or hesitant to come to terms with or better yet face those locked away moments? So, you see, sometimes it's not even fear, at times it's disappointment, or the negative effect those tiny fragments of our lives have on us. Throughout my centuries of being a goddess, I've encountered Lunas who were so closed up that it had to take major measures to help them open up and let go of the reasons why they were closed off. Some Lunas were close to committing suicide, while others couldn't build the courage to look at their reflections in the mirror, those claimed to despise what they saw staring back at them." Said Selene.

"Wow." Was all I could honestly say.

I was speechless. This woman could preach.

"So, Adelina, don't take this journey as a punishment, or something to torture you. I'm not saying it's going to be easy, nor is it going to be a short journey. This journey will be as long as it was meant to be, you cannot rush through it because then, you're not actually facing your fears, you're just giving a quick glance, then you're moving on. This journey could take years, or a lifetime. We're all on our personal journeys you know. Even me." Admitted Selene.

"So what hideous memories do you have to face?" I questioned.

"None. Not all journeys relate Adelina. Just like no one's DNA are alike, no one's journey is alike, but I will tell you what's similar about these journeys, you tend to come across some pretty

interesting factors, like I came across Trey and Aden." Answered Selene.

"I see." I nodded my head, then took a deep breath as I looked over at the lake in my calm place.

The view was so peaceful, the effect was calming.

For once I felt safe, and calm.

"It's beautiful isn't it." Said a deep velvety voice on my right.

"Yeah," I sighed, "it's ama-" wait a second.

A slight anxious breath escaped my lips, I had to blink a few times, before I built the courage to turn my head and look over to my right.

There, sitting comfortably with a smile on his face was Edwin.

"Edwin?" I whispered, unable to fully comprehend what was taking place.

He looked over at me, and gave me his signature smile as he said, "Hey little sis."

I sighed in shock and gasped in breath of air.

I blinked my eyes in a quick motion just to make sure that the picture in front of me was real.

"Please tell me that this is not a joke." I found myself pleading, tears suddenly running down my cheeks.

"This is not a joke." Said Edwin.

"What's the one nickname you called me that no one knew about?" I questioned quizzically, still in a state of shock.

"Addy-pear." Admitted Edwin with a chuckle.

And short sob of relief slipped from my lips as I jumped in his arms.

He collapsed to the ground while I held tightly onto him.

Before I knew it, I shattered in his arms. I sobbed as tears blinded my view.

His hands wrapped tightly around me, as he held me close.

I tucked my head in the crook of his neck just to keep him close, afraid that if I didn't hold him close enough, I would lose him again.

At some point I found myself whispering over and over "I'm sorry Edwin, I am so sorry." And all I'd receive in return is his hand caressing my hair as he soothed me and said "shh, it's okay, Aden, it's okay."

We stayed embraced in each other's arms for God knows how long.

I still couldn't believe that he was here, so when he finally pulled away, and my tears finally dried up, I chuckled in an embarrassed manner, then it finally clicked, so I found myself asking "How are

you here?"

"You allowed me to be here, holding on to that last memory of me, and blaming yourself for it caused for you to shut me out. You shut out all the wonderful moments we spent together. You didn't think of when we used to laugh, nor did you allow yourself to move on from what took place. But the truth is, you did nothing wrong, and if I had to do it a thousand times again, I would." Answered Edwin, his eyes never leaving mine.

I smiled as another tear escaped me.

I felt an air of relief blow over me, I opened my eyes and asked, "What was that you said right before you died?"

"Stay strong Addy-pear, I will always love you." He quoted his words.

A sob broke from my lips, mixed in with a relieved giggle.

I closed my eyes once more, tears of sudden joy and a light heart swam their way down my cheeks, while a sense of peace started to run from my head to my toes.

I felt a sudden warm breeze envelope me, and seconds later his presence was gone.

I looked up to the sky with teary eyes and a bright smile as I whispered "thank you. And I will always love. Thank you."

Chapter 9- "Naked with a stranger"

Adelina's pnt. Of view

I was alone in the calm place for a while, until Selene, with her signature startling entrance, came back and said that it was time for Aden to heal me and get me out of the hospital.

According to Selene, it was time for the evening shift change, so during the chaos, Aden would sneak around the halls and eventually get us out.

What I didn't understand is how Aden was going to manage to evade the cameras that were constantly recording, but hey, I was willing to sit back and enjoy the show.

In a flash I was back in my body, but in the similar paralyzing state as that of when Aden was in control during my heat.

She abruptly got out of the bed and ripped the IV lines from each of my arms, I winced at the blood, and the pain that shot through me, but as quick as the pain came, as quickly as it went, because Aden already healed them.

She healed the sole of my foot, and shredded the cast that protected it, then she ripped the gown off her body, and stood naked as she searched around for our clothes.

She was opening and shutting drawers when two quick knocks came from the door, and Dave made his way in.

"Hey Lina- Oh shit, I am so sorry." Apologized Dave. I wanted to hide my body, but to Aden, being naked was natural. She stared straight at him and said, "Don't worry about it."

"So... what are you doing?" asked Dave, with red cheeks, and a

hand blocking his eyes.

"Looking for some clothes, I'm leaving." Stated Aden.

I wanted to smack her. Dave didn't need to know that.

"You can't leave. You're injured." Stated Dave.

Based on the round about my eyes did, I figured Aden rolled her eyes as she crossed her arms and said, "do I look injured to you?"

"Um..."

"Well?" Asked Aden, "you can look you know. I don't bite." Said Aden.

Much... I wanted to add.

"Uh, no it's fine really." Said Dave, his face as red as a beet. Poor Dave.

"ugh, can you just look and tell me if you see any signs of injuries? Like it's not that difficult." Prompted Aden.

"Uh... okay." Dave swallowed a gulp of saliva as he seemed to force himself to look.

"What are you doing idiot?!" I asked her, aggravated by her actions.

"I'm using the power of seduction to get him to help us escape... idiot." She replied back.

"You can't possibly be serious. He's a stranger. Aden, seriously for once think logically." I pleaded.

"He's a stranger who saved your life. Can you just hush? I wish I could block you like you block me." Replied Aden bitchily.

"Demitrey is going to kill us. Not thanks to you bitch." I snarled at her.

"What he doesn't know won't hurt him. Now please, hush." She said, then she uncrossed her arms, and placed them on her hips in the most vixen like manner, "Well? How do I look?" Asked Aden in a very sultry tone.

"Delicious." muttered Dave, then he caught himself and cleared his throat as he said " I mean, you look good. Fine. Good. Sorry." He said, then looked away with an embarrassed expression.

I suddenly got the urge to crawl under a rock and die.

"Good, now, go get your car, and meet me downstairs at the main entrance." Ordered Aden.

"What?" Asked Dave confused.

" You said I looked fine right? Well, go get your car, and meet me downstairs. It's not very difficult." Snapped Aden.

"Uh... bu-"

"Nope, go. Now." Ordered Aden in a dark tone, and with one nod, Dave was out of the door.

I was shocked, that actually worked.

"Okay. What just happened?" I asked.

"Adelina, I love you, but you're not the only bright one out of us, okay? I know how to handle certain situations too. We may be polar opposite, but you have to admit what I did there was pretty slick." Said Aden.

"Yeah it was. Alright, now please put some clothes on. This never happened. We get back home, Demitrey will never have to know about this. Capische?" I prompted.

"Yes ma'am." Replied Aden.

Dave's pnt. Of view

I turned the corner with a devious smile, and pulled out my phone, as I dialed the number under speed dial 3.

With no hesitation after the first ring, she answered it.

"Babe, it worked! It actually worked, she's going for her escape." I said, still chocked at what just took place.

"Of course it worked. My dear best friend never noticed it until she got marked by her mate, but whenever Adelina found herself in a situation she couldn't handle, or in a situation where she needed help, her wolf would usually take over. I knew that this case would be no different, especially since she's desperate. With her mate fighting off Val's pack, he can't help her, so her wolf stepped in." Replied my love Clarissa on the phone.

"Wow, babe, you're a real genius." I cooed at her.

"Well, revenge demands the mind of a genius. Now, go get the car, and follow along with the plan. You know where to meet me and drop her off." Said Clarissa.

"You got it. Later baby, love you." I said.

"Yeah." Was her simple reply. Then just like that she hung up the phone, and I headed off to pick up the car.

Adelina's pnt. Of view

I was currently putting on my shoes when I felt a wave of nausea wash over me.

I felt as though I was being swayed violently from side to side, as a splitting headache erupted from the center of my head.

I stumbled back until I was lying on the bed.

I rolled and thrashed around for the pain was unbearable, but the second I closed my eyes, I found myself in the calm place.

"We have a problem. You can't go on your journey now." Said Selene anxiously behind me, as I turned to face her, my earlier symptoms completely gone.

Guess that's the effect of being pulled into your mind when you're wide awake.

"What? Why? I mean after all the pep talk and speeches, I was sort of looking forward to it. I need some closure anyway." I

admitted.

"Yes, I understand, however, there is something much bigger happening, and I'm going to need you on your best game as Luna. You need to head back and help your pack, however, make sure to always keep an eye out for your surroundings. Don't be too trusting, and you might want to start sleeping with an eye open."
Instructed

Selene.

"Selene what are you talking about? What's going on? And I don't think the sleeping with one eye open thing is humanly possible." I said, instantly on edge.

"I cannot say anymore. You have to go now."

"But Selene-"

gasps I gasped and opened my eyes to find Dave staring down at me.

At first, he looked at me sort of strange, but then he asked in a very suspicious manner, "are you alright?" I was frozen on the bed breathing hard, not really sure what life was going to throw my way next.

Chapter 10- "The Kiss and War"

Adelina's pnt. Of view

I sat up rigidly on the bed as Dave took a step back.

"Are you sure you're alright? I mean, you can stay here, it's a hospital, there's nothing to be afraid of. No one can hurt you here, and better yet, you can still talk to the police. Lina please."
Protested Dave.

"Dave, really, I'm fine. I just really want to go home. So, are you going to help me or not?" I asked back in full conscious control of my mind and body.

"Of course. Okay, I'll help you. But first, where exactly is home?"
Questioned Dave.

"Southern Georgia." I answered with no hesitation.

"S-southern Georgia? As in the US Georgia?!" Replied Dave.

"Great! You know your states. But don't worry, all I need is for you to get me across the border. I can find my way home from there." I said picking up my bag, and walking out the room, with Dave in tow.

Shift change was soon to end, so, I tried to be as invisible as possible, but then a few steps behind me I heard "excuse me? Miss, you're not allowed to leave your room without the nurse's approval? Miss? Miss?! Hey! Coke back here!" Said a male voice behind me.

It didn't take a genius to figure out that it was a security guard.

I looked back at Dave, and it's as if he read my mind.

Without wasting a breath, we took off on a run.

Seconds later, an alarm started blaring all over the place as a robotic female voice came over the intercom "Code Gray. Code Gray. All security personnel alerted. All security personnel alerted."

The same warning repeated over and over.

We reached the elevators, but they were already shut down, so we settled for the stairs.

A few seconds later we heard pounding footsteps coming from both ends of the stairs.

We already had made it three floors down, so in a hurry, we exit the stairwell, and barged onto another floor.

We ditched the main halls and tried to find shortcuts until another stairwell came into view.

With quick footsteps and labored breaths, we entered the stairwells and instantly froze.

A few flights down, a security guard was questioning a nurse, and going back up wasn't really an option.

"Crap!" I muttered, a headache suddenly coming on.

I was breathing hard, as well as Dave, and I had nowhere to turn.

I placed my hand on my forehead, in effort to calm down long enough to think clearly.

We heard the officer finish his interrogation with the nurse and

started to make his way up.

I thought to turn and exit the stairwell, but that wasn't an option either, when I spotted two more officers.

"Hey, I'm sorry Dave. I got you into this mess." I said, already feeling as though I've lost a battle.

"Hey no it's fine. Trust me okay?" Said Dave as he started making his way towards me, his eyes burning into my eyes.

"What?" I asked confused, taking a step.

"And please don't slap me after this." Said Dave in a hurry.

"Dave wha-" my question was suddenly muffled when Dave grabbed my cheeks and placed his lips on mine.

Demitrey's pnt. Of view

The last resilient warrior from the High-rise pack retreated past our boundaries in the forest at the break of dawn. The usual routine, and like clockwork, the minute the safe bell rang, the warriors who weren't injured instantly picked up those who were in critical condition and brought them close to the cots by the castle.

The clinic was already too full.

Diana and her group of nurses made their way to those in critical need to try to mend their wounds and have them back on their feet by sundown.

That's when the High-rise pack warriors always attacked.

At sundown we start fighting, nonstop, warrior after warrior, dead body after dead body, then, at the break of day, they retreat and come back at sundown.

The minute Diana's team was out the doors, the kitchen ladies rushed out with buckets of water and food. They always fed the wounded first, and those recovering second, then those of us still standing, we would help as much as we could.

None of us hardly got any sleep, since the night Adelina was kidnapped, this has been our routine.

Yet through all the battle, and the gruesome sight, that night is all that continuously replayed in my mind.

Flashback

I was sitting at the table, waiting for my mate to come back, so I could tease her some more when Cilia came running frantically as she fought to catch her breath.

"A-a-d-ina- eh- eh- sh- she- ki-d-ki-ki-kidnapped!" Exclaimed Cilia as she tried to breathe.

"What?! Cilia, breathe." I ordered.

She took a deep breath and exhaled "Adelina has been kidnapped!"

"Wha-"

"Alpha! Alpha! The pack is under attack! The pack is under attack!" Said one the warriors as he barreled through the buffet towards our table.

My heart stopped.

My Luna has been kidnapped, and now my pack is under attack.

It felt as though everything was suddenly falling apart.

"Alpha, what do we do?" Questioned another warrior.

I took a deep breath and shook off my worry.

"Okay, James, Kade, round up the warriors, and surround the pack at our boundaries. Cilia, recruit Diana, and round up the women and children inside the castle. There, give every woman a group and position. Have the newly added warriors be at the ready for back up and reinforcement. Me? I have a Luna to save." Everyone agreed, and I turned to leave when Cilia said "wait, you can't go after them, if you do, they will kill her."

"You know I'm not afraid of a measly threat." I said, and turned to leave, when Kat came out with a sly smirk and said "actually, you should listen to the pregnant bitch, or your dear mate, dies."

Next to me, I heard something clatter to the floor, and there, I turned and saw James, frozen, with eyes and mouth wide open.

James opened his mouth to say something, but Cilia beat him to it when she said, "I thought you followed Clarissa out like a lost puppy?"

"And give you the opportunity to snitch on us? No way." Said Kat with a smile, then she turned to James and pouted in a mocking way as she said "aww, is poor Jamie heartbroken? Too bad mutt. I never really liked dogs." She smirked, and James eyes became so dark.

In a flash I remember, he jumped over the table and his hand was suddenly clasped very firmly around her throat. But she didn't look shaken up, in fact she looked calm. Too calm.

"Its a distraction." Muttered Cilia. "Guys she was sent after me as a distraction! Clarissa's probably gone with Adelina now!" Declared Cilia.

I went to run through the back, when I heard James mutter so darkly "guess her coming back here wasn't in vain." Then I heard what sounded like someone struggling to breathe.

"James. Don't." I said turning around, "Adelina wouldn't want you to kill her. No matter what she has done. We'll deal with her accordingly. Let it go."

It took a second, but he finally let go.

Kat, her dumbass took a deep breath, then taunted James again as she said "oh that's right. It's always about what Adelina wants. What Adelina would want. You guys worship her. Just like my parents did. But karma is a bitch. And Adelina is going to get just what she deserves."

No one could've anticipated or prevent what took place next.

In a matter of seconds, James took a beer bottle, bit the neck off, and drove it into Kat's chest.

Then with one last look at me, he fled the scene, but his eyes, so dark, so angry, confused, and just lost.

No one seemed in a hurry to aid Kat, in fact she bled out, till she was lifeless.

I made a move to go to the back of the restaurant, but then Diane came crashing through the room covered in blood, as she announced breathless "pack- attack- womenchildren- slaughter!" And everything went blank.

Kade, the two messengers from earlier and I transformed into our wolves, and took the shortcut through the forest, by the time we got back to the pack, it was already a full battle ground.

And James... well James was ruthless.

Soon we go the upper hand on the opposing team, but as soon as dawn broke onto the horizon, they retreated.

We thought they gave up, but once they came back, and with reinforcement as soon as the sun set, we knew that wasn't the case."

End of flashback