Chapter 0503

"Uh, yeah, but it will take time. Don't you think we are exposed out here?"

"Yes, but I don't want to move them until all the trackers are out. That we can at least control. We'll just dump them here or see if Nathaniel can hijack these too and make it look like they took off as deserters. That would be best."

"Okay," She says to me and then looks at the group. "Does anyone else have medical training? It would be helpful to get this done quickly." A few people raise their hands, including Jena and Lil. They are both rubbing absently at their warrior brands and I make a mental note to watch them, especially after how they looked with the spell from the bracelet. I hope I didn't do anything to harm them

"Do your thing, I will work something out with Osiston for holding them when you're done." She nods and gets to work.

I walk to Osiston and the twins. I guess I should probably include them too. I'm trying to avoid talking to them as much as possible, but whatever.

"We can't leave them here, but I also think they very well could be a plant for something else. Like a Trojan horse. I want to really check them over, but we need to get them out of here and cared for. Mike is a d*ck and no one deserves to

be treated like this. Even if they chose to follow him, they didn't sign up for this abuse. Where should we put them for now?" I look at the twins. They are the Alphas now and should be making this decision.

"Why don't we put them at the school? The nurses office has basic first aid stuff and the kitchen can supply meals for a lot of people. We should probably expect more if this kid thinks he can just drop captives off to you." Dakota growls. "What's that story anyway?"

"Not now, it goes along with the eyes in the box Jena and I received. I'm going to help get Gentry loaded and then Osiston, Alpha Reggie and you guys can go over some kind of plan now that we know Mike's close enough to drag unconscious bodies around."

Nickolas was able to carry her to a truck one of the warriors drove up in order to take her to the pack hospital. She's conscious at least, but that's about all the good news. Jena made quick work of locating the trackers and teaching two other warriors how to get them out. While Jena and Lil helped patch them up after. Apparently Mike's doctors were not super original and they were all in the back of the neck like Jena's and mine. I did mention to Nickolas to have our docs do a full scan to make sure they were the only trackers placed.

We managed to get the twelve people left loaded into three vehicles and taken to the school. Nathaniel set up a

security alarm system for the doors so we could lock them in the gym. I swear that boy has tech growing off of him. Cameron and Dakota figured that would be the best since the locker rooms are attached so they could shower and use the bathroom without having a ton of warriors on duty escorting them around.

It also gave us a chance to do a quick sweep of the school for the pentagram. It's like trying to find Waldo in a 'Where's Waldo' picture. We know it's here, right in front of us, but no one can see it yet.

By the time we are done with all of the newcomers and the second sweep, then checking on Gentry, who is fast asleep with Nickolas by her side. It is almost midnight as we are pulling into the driveway. The truck is overflowing between my pack friends and my warrior friends. I am so tired, that I didn't even complain when Dakota put me in the front seat between him and Cameron. I just want to sleep and shower, possibly in that order.

As we all step out ready to trudge up to bed, we hear a voice from the porch."

"Oh my Goddess! Look at you. You look so tired and worn out, let me take you upstairs and help you relax after your hard day." Kaley runs up to Cam, I now realize he is her goto. Then it hits me, she can tell them apart because they dressed differently today. I didn't see them this morning, because I don't do patrols and they were out early working

on whatever it is that they do when I'm not around. I can always tell them apart so I don't usually look at their clothes for clues. They are both wearing black basketball shorts, but Cameron has a blue t-shirt on and Dakota is wearing a green shirt with the sleeves cut off.

"Not now Kaley, we have things to deal with, the day's not done. Go home." He holds his hand up for her to keep her distance and walks past her, the rest of us follow. She just stands there mouth open. I wonder if he's ever told her no or just dismissed her before.

We head in and follow Cam to the kitchen where he surprisingly fishes out beers for everyone and then we silently follow him out the back door and to the side of the pool where there is a brick fire pit set up surrounded by adirondack chairs. I sit between Lil and Jena, who are both still rubbing at their brands. Sam has Sierra in his lap as usual next to Jena. Wyatt drags Nathaniel out to sit with us. He is obsessed with finding this pentagram. I think he takes it as a personal insult that every tech thing he's tried hasn't worked yet. But he's never let us down before. Oliver, Mateo, Cam and Kota are across from me.

Someone lit the fire pit for us, so it is glowing and warm. Everyone relaxes back in their seats, my feet don't touch the ground when I do that and Jena and Lil laugh at the look,. It's surreal to be here though. This is where the Alpha and Luna would entertain their friends while we preferred the clearing in the woods.

"We never got to celebrate Oliver's birthday and Mateo has about ten minutes. Sh*t is going to hit the fan soon. So I think we should celebrate the good things while we can. Sam, we'll get to you later." He laughs and we all join in. It's light and fun and breaks the bubble of tension that has surrounded us since we found Gentry.

We start to talk about the new people and what that might mean and of course Dakota brings back the conversation of Robbie, just as Mina, Xander and Oscar join us.

"Isn't it past your bedtime, prego?"

"Not on your guys' birthday. But I probably won't last super long." She giggles and sits on Xander's lap while maintaining a hand hold on Oscar. That just seems overwhelming to have to entertain two all the time.

I break that train of thought looking at my phone. "It's time. Happy eighteenth birthday Mateo." I hold up my beer and the rest do the same. I hope it's enough to distract everyone, but of course luck would not be on my side.