Chapter 0622

Everyone is fighting a rogue wolf or two and it is chaos. These wolves are possessed like when Jena and I broke out of captivity. They have no care for their personal well being, they have no mind of their own. I don't want to hurt them. Deep down I know this is just another form of abuse and manipulation, but I also can't help the people I care about if I let them live. They are here to do one thing, kill all of us, or I guess all of them and take me captive.

Lil meets up with Jena and I and it's like old times running missions for the Elite Warriors. We fall back into familiar habits and training. We attack head on, not letting anyone get in between us. This triangle formation has probably saved us more times than anything. All sides are covered while we continue in a forward motion while taking out as many rogues as we can. Sierra catches up to us as we approach the section of land that connects our peninsula to the mainland. All the fighting seems to be behind us and a sense of dread drapes over me slowly like thick slime. I want to turn around and run back to my pack members, but my wolf presses us forward. We need to finish this and I can't act like a scared little girl. I need to be the Alpha I was chosen to be.

"Bitty, where the f*ck are you? I can't see you and your pull is faint. What happened?"

"We're on the other side of the fighting, crossing onto the mainland. I can feel the magic coming just past our borders. Jena, Sierra and Lil are with me. Keep working through the rogues. We have this."

"The f*ck you do, get your ass back here, Smalls."

***"Dakota, watch your tone. I am not a helpless little girl.

Mate or not, I am a warrior who will protect my pack. I am
not alone, I have my team with me. The same team that I
have been working with for years. You do your job and I will
do mine."***

***"Tiny, I can barely feel you and it hurts. What is going on?"

"You shouldn't be in pain. I'm not leaving or being taken. Handle those f*cking rogues and come after us. This is going to be unpleasant."

I can feel the magic surrounding a grove of trees. The closer we get the more I can see the shimmer of a mirage surrounding them.

"What are you looking at Midge?" Lil asks so only the four of us can have this conversation. They, no doubt, heard my fight with my mates, who were too panicked to have a private conversation.

"Can't you see the shimmer on the trees? That has to be where the Rogue King and Adrielle or both are hiding."

"Whoa, slow your tits Alpha. We are not running in there blind." LII's wolf jumps in front of me. "We have to get some kind of feel for this place first. Your mates are already going to skin us alive for letting you come out here without them and I am sure Mateo and Sam have expressed similar sentiments."

"Sam may have mentioned taking a page out of Mike's book and wants to chain me up when we get back." We all laugh at Sierra, because I wouldn't put it past Sam to try or Sierra to enjoy it.

"Can you guys see it though? That's my biggest question right now. If I'm the only one who can see the magic, then maybe I'm the only one who can get past it."

"You can stop that train right now. You may be able to put your mates in their places, but that hot Alpha girl routine will not work here. You go in with us or not at all, got it."

"What I was saying, asshole, is that we need to figure out if you can go in with me. I don't have a death wish, Lillian. Can. You. See. The. Magic?"

" I feel cold, like something is off, but I don't see anything. What am I looking for?" Lil asks.

***" I see the haze on the trees, but I don't feel anything." Sierra's wolf looks at us.

***"The sound has changed." Jena steps next to me. "Like

when I am here next to you, the only thing I can hear is us.
But, back here," She trots about fifteen feet behind me. "I
can hear all of you and the warrior's conversations too. I
just don't know if that is a Midge thing, a Rogue King
proximity thing or a spell on the area thing."***

"Who knows, but we can't wait for the guys. We need to check this out. Now."

"Well, you sure as shit aren't going first, just in case that magic is designed to trap you." Lil steps forward ahead of me and every fiber of my being wants to pull her back by her tail and jump in front, but I know she's right, someone else has to test it although the thought that she might get hurt or worse from it makes me want to throw up.

I nod at her and Jena steps in front of me.

"What are you doing?" I can't keep the snark out of my voice.

"If it's a trap she shouldn't be in there alone and it shouldn't be you. You need to be out here working on how to get us the f*ck back out. I will go in with Lil, if we can pass back through to you, then you and Sierra can follow. If it closes behind you Sierra can still call for backup."

"I don't hate this plan." I say begrudgingly. I chose them as my found family when I needed one and now they are my permanent family and my team, I have to trust their judgment now just like every other mission we have ever been on.

Lil steps through first muttering a continuous stream of profanities so I can tell if I can still hear her link on the other side. No problems so far. I nod at Jena, who moves to the edge of the trees where Lil disappeared. She steps forward and once two paws are past the treeline, she also disappears. I give them a minute to gauge their surroundings and report back.

While we wait, I turn to Sierra. ***"When are you gonna make your announcement? Does Sam know?"***

"Announce what? What are you talking about?"

I just look at her waiting for her to come clean. She doesn't usually keep secrets. But the longer my wolf and I look at her the more we realize she has no idea.

*** "Sierra, when was your heat?" *** My wolf sits on her butt. The other two are muttering to each other on the other side of the magic, I tune them out this is important, especially if we go in there and get captured. She just looks at me for a second and then her wolf's eyes go wide.

Chapter 0623

"Last week, but how did you know that I had it?"

"Your scent has changed. I noticed earlier, but I thought maybe it was just being around everyone and all the hormone stuff going on with me finding my mates, but I can still smell the difference now."

****"What are you saying Skylar?"*** She slowly sinks down on her haunches next to me.

"That I have a suspicion and you need to be careful in here and not give them a reason to harm you unnecessarily or use you and my niece or nephew as bait. The other girls didn't say anything and I assume Sam hasn't either, meaning it's really early and I can tell because I'm your Alpha or because my sense of smell has always been more intense. It shouldn't be a problem in there, but all this is new for me too. I just didn't want you to go in there and not know, just in case someone we come across has the same senses as me." She leans into me, tucking her furry head under my wolf's chin, which only works in this form since we are closer to the same size. "We should tell the girls too."

"No! They'll just worry more, and I am kind of freaking out enough for everyone right now."

***"That's kind of the point. We are all important and necessary, not just me. You are currently carrying our

future. We can't have secrets, that will only give them ammunition to use against us. Let's go get this over with so we have a future to be in."***

"Are you two coming or not?" Lil finally gets through to me.

"Yep, we have an amendment to the plan."

"What are you talking about? I'm kind of done with twists to the plan." Jena grumbles.

"We have an additional passenger. It's a new development and we are all sworn to secrecy."

"Midge, enough with the riddles. Spit it out and get over here, I can smell at least ten wolves, meaning they run a patrol or hangout here for some reason. We need to find cover."

"Sierra's pregnant. Don't let anything happen to her and don't let anyone else know about it, including the guys. I think I am the only one who can smell it, but that doesn't mean the Rogue King or Adrielle won't know. And they will both use it against us if they find out."

I finish as we step through one at a time. I know they would make a half-assed effort to make her stay behind to protect her, but she is a warrior and carrying a child isn't a good enough reason to stop what we are doing right now. We won't have a home to raise our kids in if we don't stop these two psychopaths. And she is safer with us than trying to

make it back to the guys, who will be distracted at her coming back without us, causing more problems.

Their wolves both jump at Sierra, rubbing up against her and congratulating her. Zero fear or hesitations. This is what makes this group of women the best. Just because we are women isn't going to stop us from doing what we need to do to protect our pack, including being on the front lines. We move about twenty feet into the cover of the trees, getting out of sight the best we can.

"I can't tell that anything's different, so that's good at least. We can hope it's just you and your freak sense of smell." Jena laughs at me. But I give her a stern look. She should have had her heat by now. I wonder if she might be expecting too, but I notice my sense of smell is off here now that we have moved away from the border. I can't smell Sierra's scent at all anymore, or the others.

***"Magic's being used against us right now, that's for sure.
Stay close."***

They are all on high alert now and we walk forward. The grove is still a grove. I wasn't sure what I expected walking through the veil of magic, a castle or creepy looking house at the very least, but it is still just the forest that we saw from the other side. Tight clusters of trees making small natural pathways through the trees. Looking around there are several paths, all leading toward the same point. I assume the center is what we will find if we follow.

Chapter 0624

Naturally, we veer off the beaten path parallel to what looks like the most used path and stalk through the brambles and bushes as close to the ground as possible.

"Alright, now you're just showing off. Do we all get the camouflage thing or is that just you and your mates?"

Jena mumbles at me.

"I have no idea. I can't even tell that we are turning it on and off. I can see you all, can you see me? What does it actually look like?"

"When you move you kind of shimmer, but if you stay really still, your fur blends in completely. I can still feel you though, I know exactly where you are, but I can't smell anyone. I assume that's how you know magic is being used against us." Lil follows up.

*** "All of you try holding still, let's see if you have the camo too, or maybe I can share it somehow." ***

They all crouch low, not moving a muscle except for their eyes constantly checking our surroundings. I can still see them like always, but it's something we need to test with someone who is not me. I think about sharing the ability too, but I get nothing. I have no idea what my abilities allow me to do and not do out of the norm. It seems like some things are based on the situation and purely instinct. For

some reason this magic affects my sense of smell like everyone else though. I don't understand that, but I pack it in the 'figure out when we aren't about to die' part of my mind.

****"I can still see you, but that doesn't mean it's not working. Let's keep going."***

The trees begin to thin out as we creep along, making almost no noise. This was one of the most intense trainings we did. Being silent in our movements was sometimes the difference in life or death. We finally find an edge to the forest and what I see makes even my wolf's jaw hit the ground.

It's a compound. Not just any make-shift, temporary set up of tents, but a whole set of buildings. Where the hell did all of this come from and how did none of us know? Nikloas and Osiston have been running their own version of patrols trying to find the Rogue King and he really has been right under our nose the whole time. Is he that much smarter than we are? Or is this just several generations of planning coming to light? This is insane and we have a big problem.

The wolves we have been fighting are disposable, because he has at least a thousand more to follow up with. I wonder if they are all under a spell like the one Mike had been using at his camp or if there is something more here.

I link the guys and fill them in on what we found. It took a solid ten minutes and a full Royal Alpha command to get them to shut up long enough to listen after I told them we found the hideout. We took turns giving them all the details we could from our vantage point.

"What about that boyfriend of yours, Little One? Is he there? Do you think he would help you from the inside if you found him?"

I think Nikloas has a soft spot for Robbie after he brought Gentry back to us. My mates have no such emotion towards him, especially after that little jibe from Nik. Asshole. I'm already in enough trouble for taking off. I can only imagine what their possessive asses are going to do when we get back.

