

## Chapter 141

Kira's pov

Their stunned wide eyes were almost comical, but in the moment I didn't feel to jest. The poor boy Raiden needed saving and I was the only one capable at the moment.

Though I am jealous of his mother, I am not heartless to leave an innocent behind.

As the spear darts through the air, it's quick and furious enough to hit them before they could get away.

One collapses instantly while the other staggered and dropped the child. He spits out blood and grasp around the stick. He looks at me as though I had betrayed him.

Funny. I was never on their side.

I tilt my head. "Your leader was a fool to think they could control me and have me on their side. See you the other side asshole." I sneered just as he dropped dead.

I had aimed well enough to hit my target, which was their hearts.

My last parting words were exactly what you think they are. I was not set to live this life I did not want. I will never succumb to being a hybrid. I am not stupid to think that anything would become of this.

I'd die anyway.

And being a hybrid was never something I have ever wanted. Why would I now?

As the men bleed out on the floor, I looked at Raiden. His innocent eyes are wide with terror and for a second I wondered if he was terrified of me or the men more.

But I couldn't think about this right now. I needed to get him out of here and somewhere safe. I didn't know where or where I was exactly. I only knew that I was on the council's territory and that was it.

I took a cautious step forward, not wanting to scare Raiden away. His eyes are still wide and they still swirled with fear.

I needed to get to him.

I plastered on a smile. How can I make a kid trust me after he witnessed me just kill two men in front of him?

"Raiden. You remember me?" I tilt my head, cringing inwardly as I try to make that baby voice. I wanted to barf.

Raiden nod, staring at me with uncertainty. I smiled. At least he remembered me and that's one step closer. However I needed to speed this up before Sirius or one of his men come back here.

I nod, grinning brighter as I see recognition smear in his gaze and he looked less tense and terrified. "Your dad and mom sent me to pick you up from these bad guys."

I know. Shitty thing to do. Lying to an innocent kid. But I had not much of a choice. I needed him to trust me enough to fully come with me without a fight.

Him coming to me without a fight would benefit us both. There were obviously men out there to guard, I am sure Sirius wasn't that stupid to have not left them.

If I wanted us to escape here alive the kid needed to be quiet.

Hearing his mom and dad made Raiden's eyes gleam and he visibly perk up. " Mom and dad are here?"

Under other circumstances I had a feeling he'd make a little happy dance.

"They are but not close. We need to go to them. But we need to be very quiet, okay?" I whispered, crouching down to his level a little and looking at him in reassurance. We really needed to be on our way, not only do I not trust myself to keep the vampire blood at bay but anyone can come and ruin any chances of me saving the little boy.

So when he nodded eagerly, I could not help but let out a huge sigh of relief. Thank God. I didn't know what I'd do if he said no or asked too many questions.

" Come on then," I whispered, coming closer to him. I made sure to keep my gaze friendly and remove the anxious smear, kids loved friendly and I needed him to trust me enough to listen and not be scared.

He looked at my hand a bit with reluctance but then nod and let me carry him. "Would you rather be on my back?" I whispered. It would make it easier to run if it came to it.

Raiden nodded, and shifted himself until his little arms were clinging around my neck and legs around my waist. His hold was very impressive, impressive enough to choke me but I did not mind.

I could still smell the fear clinging to him so he was only scared. "Are you ready?" I asked him but spoke more to myself.

There was a chance I'd fail to get the kid to safety, there's a chance I'd die doing it. There were so many chances, however I couldn't let the anxiety of not knowing what would happen push me back.

We needed to get out of here and we needed to go now.

I held my breath, my legs still numb but with the determination to at least do something good before dying made me ignore the foreign feeling and rapidly head to the door.

I opened it slowly, reminding Raiden to make sure he is very silent as we step outside of the room. I am not sure where to go but let my intuition lead me.

There's more light coming from here so I'll go this way.

Raiden's little heart is thrumming against my back quickly. He's terrified. I know he is. I am too to be honest. I know that I won't be able to fight off every living wolf here.

Still, I am to be stronger so the kid won't think it was a bad idea to trust me. I needed to bring him to safety. I am not sure where safety is actually, but far from here, not here.

There's a huge door just up ahead and I bit my lip, slowing down a bit. I don't hear heartbeats and have yet to come across any wolf. Maybe they were busy with Emily's sister and Shawn.

Sorry guys but your distraction may help me get Raiden out of here.

I try to listen closely, make sure I am right about there not being anyone before opening the door softly. I peeked behind. This must be the back door because what I am greeted with is trees and nothing else.

I suppose that's a good thing, easy escape. But...what if there were others lurking closely? Would the council be as dumb to leave this area unattended?

I could only hope.

They had expected me to be on their side and to have succumb to being a monster. And they knew Raiden would have never been able to escape on his own.

So a little part of me hoped that they were cocky enough to not be cautious and have wolves lurking around.

I can hear cheers and snarls in the distance, but they're not close and some of the voices sound like Shawn.

I chewed on my lip and looked out at the forest. This was my chance, everyone was distracted and this was the only way.

"Raiden," I whispered, gripping his legs to make sure that with the speed I am about to use, he wouldn't fall off by accident.

"Yes?" He murmured softly, his little heart leaping with every snarl he heard in the air.

I closed my eyes, breathed in and squared my shoulders. This was it. This was our only chance. I had to take it. And I had to take it now.

"Hold on tightly," I told him and with one last sweep of my gaze around, I stepped out and then with hawk eyes ahead, I ran.