

Chapter 88

Emily's pov

It felt like hours since we've been running away and I was sure it was. Even little Raiden fell asleep but thankfully Lucy had secured him tight enough so he won't be able to slip.

The further we got from the raging fire, the clearer the path became. We were heading somewhere we didn't know but we couldn't care about this now.

"The mountain is steep. Be careful," Lucy warned as her paws slipped and she nearly went rolling down the hill.

"I will," I answered her back through our link.

We moved quickly but cautiously, weaving through the trees and avoiding the burning debris that littered the ground. The forest around us was ablaze, casting an ghostly orange glow that tickled through the little smoke.

"Come on Em," Lucy urged me to pick up the pace as we neared the edge of the forest.

As we neared the edge of the forest, I could see the road, a welcoming sight. The sight made us move faster and before we knew it, we were there.

The cool night air was a sharp difference to the intense heat we had just left behind.

"We need to keep going! There's no telling how far this fire will reach." She urged as she crosses the road.

I nod, agreeing with her. We were not even sure where we were now, but clearly this was not the village we were near to. We took off into the forest.

It would be better if we be on our way before we stepped into an alpha's territory without knowing. We could fall into huge trouble if we do.

Lucy and I continued our journey, putting as much distance as we could between ourselves and the relentless fire that nearly burned us alive.

Raiden remained asleep, nestled securely on my back, unaware of the chaos and danger we had barely escaped. I really hoped we could find somewhere safe for us three to rest.

Lucy led the way as we go deeper into the dark cold unknown. We needed to find shelter, a place where we could rest and think. Our home was gone, and our father was no longer with us, but we couldn't afford to dwell on those losses now. Survival was our main priority.

Soon dawn came crawling up and the forest around us turn grey until it beamed with color. The first rays of the sun winked on us and Raiden shifted slightly.

He can wake up anytime now.

"We need to rest for a bit Lucy," I said through the link, my paws throbbing. We've been on the run for hours on end without rest.

Lucy slowed down. "Okay, but not for too long."

I agree with her and we padded over to a nearby tree where we rested for a bit. Raiden stirred awake, his fingers clutching my fur.

"Mama?" he whispered, his voice still filled with sleep.

"It's okay, buddy," I whispered. "We're taking a break and you can rest for a little while longer."

Raiden, still groggy from sleep, clung to my fur as he adjusted himself a little to get comfortable. He yawned and snuggled against me and fell right back asleep.

"We should get going," Lucy said while looking around the forest.

My muscles ached, but I knew we couldn't stay here for long. We had to keep moving, keep searching for safety

Also there was an odd cold feeling in the air, a sense that we were being watched, yet we could not detect any specific scent or presence nearby. It was very strange and bizarre.

It put us on edge, but we had no choice but to move forward. "Yeah we should," I answered her back as I rose slowly to make sure I didn't disturb Raiden's sleep.

My poor boy needed the rest after what transpired last night. We delved forward, quicker this time despite the pain in my limbs.

The forest had its own quiet energy in the early morning light and I couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't right.

As we ventured deeper into the forest, the sensation of being watched only grew stronger. It made my skin crawl and my wolf to perk its ears.

My senses were on high alert, and every rustling leaf or distant sound seemed to echo through the stillness making me grow weary. Something was definitely off.

"We need to be cautious," I said to Lucy through the link. "There's something strange here. It's like the feeling of being watched."

Lucy nodded in agreement, her fur rising slightly. "I've noticed it too. Let's stay alert and keep Raiden safe."

We continued our journey, trying to look for a path out of this dense forest. Raiden began to stir on my back after a while and woke up.

I hoped he'd stay calm despite the weird feeling persisting the farther we tread.

Finally, after what felt like hours we could see another road. We took off in the direction, eager to get out of the weird forest.

Lucy was ahead, her paws hitting the earth so quick and hard. She clearly wanted to get away from here too.

"Come on Em!" She urged, surging forward like a white blur.

I'm close behind, but taking caution for Raiden, hoping he'd not slip and fall. The last thing I want is to have my son hurt.

I leaped forward, dodging tree trunks and roots that taunted me to twist and fall. As I looked up ahead at Lucy I barked. She was close to the road and showed no signs of stopping.

Just as she leaped onto the road and turned around to look for me, a huge black jeep came out of nowhere and slammed right into her.

"Lucy!" I yelled through the link as I watch her huge white wolf form crumple to the ground, motionless.

My heart drops. Oh no. Oh no no no.

The driver of the jeep slammed on the brakes, and the vehicle screeched to a halt.

Panic surged through me as I raced toward her, whimpering. I didn't even care if the driver was human. I needed to check up on my sister. Raiden clung to me, his small fingers digging into my fur as his own heart raced. He saw everything.

As I sprint onto the road, my whimpering grew. She was still motionless and I could spot the crimson color of blood tangling in her fur. I went over to her and nudged her with my snout, whimpering as my heart pained.

I lost so many people in my life, I can't lose Lucy.

The door swung open and the driver of the jeep got out but I cared little about him or her right now.

It was only when Raiden uttered the word dad did I realize how fate was a cruel joke.