

The Last Spirit Wolf by Elena Norwood

Chapter 18

"Ok Noah, i, u

, erab you things. We can verest the tunnelt through Sofia's office. Come on, quick."

"No, no, no," Eli begins, "If you can ser that thing, we need to take it down. If we run now, it might just catch up to us later anyway."

I contemplate the possibility of actually killing this thing and being done with it. Even if I can see it, I can't coordinate an attack, I can't mind

link anyone but Sofia in the entire pack. Eli continues, "Doc, we need to kill it. We need to know for sure what it is that attacked us and killed our men."

I regard him for a few seconds; the old man is right. If we don't get rid of it now, what guarantee would we have that it won't just attack

again? Clearly, the wolves and the Pack House are no longer off limits to it. Regardless, I have somewhere I have to be right now. (2)

Thinking about Sofia made me more attuned to her and her mind, I can feel her distress an d her fear. I need to get to her, quick

"We'll talk about it on the way, take your packs just in case. Noah, don't give me that look." Noah was staring at me like a sad puppy but I

couldn't focus on him right now. Whatever happens, whether they leave or stay and fight, leaves a very bad taste in my mouth. 3

They all gathered their things and in no time we were rushing towards Sofia's office. The chaos as all the elderly, non-warrior women and children accessed the tunnels was heart wrenching. Most of them didn't even know what was happening or how much danger they were actually in. This evacuation plan has been in place for decades, but it had only been used about a hundred years ago in times of war or an attack.

We entered the office without a problem as the upper floors had already been cleared. Alex came running to join us from the top stairs, meeting us at the door to the Alpha's office. He nodded at us solemnly, an empty expression in his gaze. He is linked to all the wolves in this pack through his bond with Sofia, but specially the warriors that are guarding the borders; after all he is a warrior himself.

Inside the office, everything was perfectly still, no one in sight; the only form of movement was the lit fireplace which was always kept on.

The lycans looked around confused as to what we were doing in an empty office but I didn't have time to explain. I quickly go to the bookshelf, using all my strength to move the massive piece of wood to reveal a secret entrance that leads to the tunnels down below. I

stepped into the space, closely followed by Alex and Noah.

The room she's in is small with a very low ceiling, barely enough to fit us inside. Even though it had been conditioned some time ago for emergencies, with a few lamps, blankets, and basic survival elements, it was still not an ideal place to deliver babies.

Sofia looks up at me and I can see her eyes are glassy. I cannot even begin to imagine what she's going through right now.

I quickly go to her and begin checking her temperature, her pulse, everything and anything I can to help her. I begin to speak to Carina about her dilation, frequency of contractions, any indications that the twins are in distress, but everything seems to be going well despite the circumstances.

"Vera, you need to listen to me. Tell me exactly what happened to you."

As I remember what I saw, what that thing was doing to our family and friends, I feel the tears coming.

"I...I don't know where to begin, what little I remember seems more like a dream than anything." I say honestly, I can't make sense of anything right now.

"What did you feel when you woke up? Violet told me you alerted the lycans before the alarms went off."

"I didn't feel it, I saw it, breaching the southern border, I..." I cannot keep the tears at bay anymore, "I don't know what it is Sofia, how to stop

it. It's killing our wolves." 12

"Vera. I feel like you're our only hope. You saw that thing, even if it was just as a vision, you might be the only one able to see it and kill it. It might be a long shot, but you have to try."

I'm slowly taking in what she's saying. We look at each other, the solemn moment seems to be only passing between us two. I know what she's asking of me, and I also know how hard it is for her to ask. But I also know I, just like any other wolf here, would have no problem

giving up my life if it meant the pack would be safe.

She reaches over to retrieve something from her bag.

It's a finely decorated spear, with tiny jewels along its base, and a long and lean shaft. I can tell this isn't a material I recognize. The blade

and its wings are long and elegant, with a decorated blue crystal hanging from its shaft.

"This, and you, are our only hope." Sofia breaks me out of my trance, and I know what I have to do.

I steady myself and focus. My heart rate slows as I tap into a part of myself I hadn't had use for in a very long time, not since I became a

doctor. That primal, animalistic feeling I had trained many years to control. Even in human form, I knew this was what turning into a wolf would feel like.

I open my eyes, and my vision is razor sharp. I take the spear from Sofia, and I'm ready to go after my prey.