Chapter 87

Back from the Dead

"Impossible!" Valery screams, falling to the ground while clutching her stomach.

"Nothing is impossible dear sister, you more than anyone should know that." Hailey sneers.

Valery's wound was wide open and gushing blood at an alarming rate. She tries getting up but Hailey punches her hard enough that she loses consciousness. She then bends and takes something from Valery's pocket before straightening up.

"Bitch!" she snarls looking at her sister with unconcealed hate.

I stare at the woman who looks like an older version of me. A woman who was supposed to be dead but is very much alive. My head felt like it was about to explode. I had an overload of information that I didn't know how to handle.

She turns to me and approaches me with a timid unsure smile. I just sit there, completely frozen not knowing what to do or how to react.

"I'm going to unlock the chains okay?" she asks softly.

I nod my head numbly. Unable to take my eyes from her. Questions swim in my head. How the hell is she alive? Everyone said she was dead. That she died more than twenty years ago. So how was she standing here looking very much alive?

Using a key that I had not even noticed, she unchains me. She then drags them and chains an unconscious Valery.

"I have a lot to explain, don't I?"

I nod unable to voice a word. This day just kept getting stranger and stranger.

First, I was kidnapped by my evil aunt who planned to kill me and then my mother who I know nothing about comes back from the dead and saves me. How bizarre was that?

"Can you walk? We need to get out of here." she says slowly,

She was about the same height as I was, around five foot two. With the same red hair, though hers was tinged with a bit of grey. She had the same soft features as mine. I was basically an exact replica of her.

"Yes, I think so," I reply before getting out of bed.

Fuck! Pain shoots through me and I almost collapse but she rushes to me and wraps her hand around me. Supporting me with her weight. I had forgotten that I was still hurt from the accident and I haven't healed.

"Careful...take slow steps." she instructs.

"What about her?" I ask, pointing at Valery.

"She's chained and right now she's not my priority...the bitch can bleed to death for all I care" the last part comes out as a growl.

She was angry and bitter. After everything Valery told me she did, I understand why Hailey would hate her.

We walk slowly through the house. It was a cabin and it smelled old and musty. Outside, I see two dead men, I guess they were Valery's lackeys.

"You did that?" I ask.

"Yep, it wasn't that hard...I've been training for when the day comes when I would have to face Valery again."

We were heading towards the forest when a bunch of cars drove into the driveway. They stop, doors open and people start filling out.

I relax when I see Sebastian. I have never been happier to see him as I was right then. He rushes towards and sweeps from Hailey and into his arms.

"You're okay, you're okay," he keeps repeating. "I almost fucking lost it when I couldn't reach you."

I sag against him as he claims my mouth.

"Hailey?" the shocked voice brings me back to the present.

I let go of Sebastian just in time to see Lucas sweep Hailey into his arms.

"Oh goddess, how are you alive, how?" he asks.

"I'll explain everything but first let's take our daughter back to the pack and make sure she's okay." She sighs, letting him go.

John joins us and he looks pissed off. Like seriously angry.

"Where's Valery?" he growled.

At the mention of her name, the atmosphere changes. It becomes charged with something dangerous.

A tension that was about to explode.

"She's inside the cabin." Hailey is the one that replies.

John nods his head then signals the other men to follow him inside. I watch as Luke approaches us. A heartbroken look covering his face. It is then that it hits me.

"You know everything" I state and the three men nod their heads. "How?"

"We heard everything through your phone." Luke replies, his voice small.

I get how he feels. Imagine finding out that your mother isn't the sweet woman you thought she was.

Instead, she was a conniving evil witch.

"Let's get you back" Sebastian says when he notices me swaying.

He leads me towards the car and helps me into it. I was tired and drained out. All I wanted now was sleep and more sleep.

"Claire...did someone pick them up?" I ask.

"Yeah, once we got your location, I sent Hunter." He replies rubbing my wrist.

"How did you find me so fast, I thought it would take you a while?"

My head was beginning to get fuzzy and my body was starting to shut down. The events of the day, now catching up with me.

"I placed a tracker inside your engagement ring. We used it to track you when you reached out to me but it was already too fucking late. We found the wrecked car but you weren't there. We regrouped first before tracing you again, when you called we were enroute."

My eyes close after that on their own accord. We were going to discuss later when and why he decided to put a tracking device in my ring without telling me.

When I wake up, I'm in bed. With Sebastian laying down beside me.

"How are you feeling?" his eyes look troubled and his voice is full of concern.

"Not bad given I was in an accident." I said slowly.

I try reaching out to my wolves but I am still unable.

"I can't reach Blue and Midnight." I tell him worriedly.

"Don't worry, the doctor said it's because of the silver you were injected with. He managed to pump it out of your system but he assured me you will be okay and so will your wolves."

I sigh in relief. I was afraid that the silver had done some permanent damage.

"Where is Valery?"

Sebastian's eyes harden when I mention her name. The atmosphere changes and I see the beast that everyone is afraid of.

"She's in custody in the pack dungeon."

I look at him. Curious what was going to happen to her. She had done a lot of bad things and had hurt a lot of people in her greed and desire to have my father. She had even killed.

"What's going to happen to her? I finally ask.

His tone is deadly when he answers. "Lucas and John contacted the council and presented the recording I had made when she was confessing everything to you. They have decided she'll be executed for her treachery."

I wasn't surprised by their verdict, just that it didn't take long. Justice was finally getting served. I knew that but I also couldn't help but wonder about how Lilly and Luke were faring. Would they hate me?

After all, it was with my arrival that everything unraveled.

"And Hailey?"

Sebastian sighs. "She's downstairs, they're all waiting for you before she can tell everyone how she's still alive."

I sigh tiredly. I guess this rollercoaster of a ride was far from over.