

## Tangled Hearts - The Alpha's Baby Mama Chapter 15

### Chapter 15: They were foxes...

#### Selene POV

If it was just me... I wouldn't have minded, but I was with my children and I couldn't allow for anything to happen to them. My breaths were coming in quick gasps now as memories from the plane crash flitted into my mind. It was happening again.

"Please," I cried silently, "Help me, moon goddess. Just this once. Please,".

*"Call, Xavier"* Bea, my wolf said quietly.

"But he's so far away, Bea," I sobbed. "Before he gets here, they would have razed down the building,".

*"Just call him,"* she says firmly. *"He's our mate!"*

I pulled out my phone again and searched through my contact list. After all these years, I didn't have the mind to delete his number, and I dialled.

"Hello," he answers on the first ring.

"Xavier, it's me," I tried to sound coherent. "We're under attack and there's a lot of burning and shooting,".

"Is there someplace you can hide? Or anything?"

I crept to the window to check out the current situation of things. Everywhere was thick with smoke. I saw people lying on the ground, lifeless. A sob escaped my lips as I clasped my mouth and went back to the wall.

"They've destroyed everything, Alpha. There's no place to hide," I cried.

"Hey, listen to me, Olivia," he said calmly. "Everything will be alright. In the meantime, did you travel with any herb or something?" he asked.

"Mugwort," Bea said in my head.

"Mugwort leaves," I repeated immediately.

"Good," he said. "Grind it into powder and spray it all over wherever you are now. It'll help throw off the scent, okay?"

When the call ended, I ran to the small kitchenette in the suite and pulled out the Mugwort leaves in the cupboard there. Quickly, I grabbed a handful and threw them into a mortar I saw on the sink and pounded.

When I saw it had powered enough, I ran to the entrance of the suite with the mortar and started pouring the powder all over, trying to get it in places where anyone would possibly walk to when they arrived.

When I was done, I ran back to my bedroom and opened the wardrobe. It was big enough to fit in all three of us. By this time, my ears perked as I picked off noises at least 20 metres away from the suite. People were coming.

Parting the clothes, I entered the cupboard and sat at the base before arranging the clothes back to their former positions and then closed the door. I had barely settled in when the door burst open and I heard running footsteps inside the suite.

I hugged the girls to me, as I closed my eyes, trying to think of Xavier who promised he was coming. The footsteps ran through the room and stopped when it entered my bedroom.

"There's no sign of them," the voice cried.

It was feminine and sounded familiar. I hoisted myself slowly and placed my eyes on the keyhole of the wardrobe. It was Linda.

Pushing the wardrobe door aside, I leapt out.

"Linda," I cried out.

"Oh! Olivia," she turned and ran to me, "I was worried for a second when I didn't see you,".

"You guys were delaying, and I was scared. Where is our security team?" I asked.

"In the living room," she said automatically and reached for my hand. "We have to go now. Please... before they get to us,".

Without complaining, I ran out of my bedroom into the room where I met our five security details.

"Oh, thank goddess!" the head of security, sighed and dropped the phone he was speaking into. "You found them, let's go immediately,".

It wasn't until we came out of the room and started running towards the elevator that I noticed something was wrong.

The security details Noah had given took their job seriously. They would never run in front of me, no matter what. They would flank me by my sides and stay close to me in case there was a stray bullet or any attacks, but these were running way ahead of me.

Plus, who was their head speaking to when I entered the room? It also occurred to me that Linda had called me by my name. Something she has never done in almost a year of staying with us.

Something was wrong. These people looked like the team I had come with from Moon Whisper City, but they were not them.

My footsteps faltered and without trying to create suspicion, I slipped my hand out of her hold and bent down, pretending I was tired.

"Olivia," Linda called out and rushed to my side. "Are you alright?"

"I'm tired and I think I have to use the ladies,".

"Oh," one guard came to where I was. "It's fine then. Give us the children, we'll hold on to them for you. Just meet us downstairs,".

The security team I had come with from Moon Whisper would never tell me that. That was all the confirmation I needed.

I acted like I was straightening and then pulled out the knife I had tucked in my boots. In one swift motion, I pushed Linda to the side, taking her by surprise, and pointed the knife towards the rest of them.

"Who are you?" I yelled, "And don't try to do anything funny. In case you haven't heard, my knife skills are superb,".

"It's us, ma'am," the chief guard said, raising his hand. "I know the strain has gotten to you and you're scared, but it's us. I promise,".

"Since when did you start speaking informally to me?" I scoffed, "Show yourself this instant,".

"Fine," Linda chuckled and rose to her feet. "We were going to play it slow and safe with you, but you're too stubborn. Guys," she turned to the people with her, "Introduce yourselves, properly,".

Then right before my eyes, they slowly began to transform, dropping the look-alike features of Linda and the security team they had taken into elongated ears with pointed turfs, hair legs and a thick layer of skin covering their arms, legs and hands.

After a minute, their bodies changed back into their real human forms. I reeled back as a gasp escaped my lips. They were foxes.

"Hello, Selene...".