

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

Chapter 131

Erica's POV

It is quiet. A little too quiet. There are no hushed whispers of people talking. No sound of the wind blowing through the air. Nothing but pure silence.

My eyes flutter open and I am met with darkness. I look from my right and to my left and realize that I cannot see inches in front of my face. This is it. This is death. It has to be.

Turning my head forward again, I see a tiny light dancing in the distance. I chuckle to myself. It is always said that when you die you are supposed to go into the light. So, that is what I will do. Perhaps I will be able to watch my babies grow from the afterlife.

Looking down at my feet, I try to see the floor that is beneath me but I am met with nothing but more darkness. Taking a step forward, my foot is met with the cold chill of a hard cement floor. Putting one foot in front of the other I slowly make my way towards the light.

As I walk I expect the light to grow in size but it doesn't. It remains a small flickering light. It is almost as if it is unattainable. I don't know how long I have been walking but it feels like forever. The bottoms of my feet are beginning to burn against the invisible hard floor that is beneath me. The air in my chest feels rough and ragged, and I am not sure how much longer I can go on.

Carefully I lower myself to the ground, not taking my eyes off the light.

"You have come a long way," a beautiful voice rings through the darkness.

Quickly I get to my feet and look around the darkness for the source of the voice. My body begins to shake in fear as my eyes dart around in the darkness.

"You have no reason to fear me," the voice sings out.

"Who are you?" I stammer loudly.

The light in the distance begins to burn more brightly and grows larger and larger. Suddenly, the light is burning right in front of my face. I reach out my hand and gently touch the light. As my fingertips brush against the flames of the light, it bursts into a bunch of tiny balls of light, illuminating the darkness around me.

As my eyes look at the wonderful world around me, I don't notice the beautiful woman walking towards me. Lush green grass replaces the hard floor that was beneath my feet. I look up through the canopy of the tall trees into the bluest sky that I have ever seen. The silence that was deafening is now replaced with the sounds of rushing water and birds chirping in the trees.

"It truly is lovely here, isn't it?" The voice of a woman makes me jump where I stand.

I spin around and see a beautiful blond woman with bright blue eyes standing before me. She has on a sheer white gown that flows behind her in the breeze. A crown with a crescent moon sits on her head. As I take in the vision before me I cannot help but reach out and try to touch the woman.

The woman giggles as I reach my hand out to touch her. She grabs my hand and closes it around mine tightly. Her hands are warm and soothing to the touch and I immediately know who the woman is.

"You are the Moon Goddess?" I say but it comes out as more of a question.

The Moon Goddess nods her head as she releases my hand. "I am Selene," she says with a bright smile on her lips.

"Is this the afterlife?" I ask as I look around at the beautiful surroundings.

Selene begins to walk around the thick forest, weaving effortlessly between the trees. I hike up the skirt of the gown that I am wearing and try to keep up with her.

Selene comes to an abrupt stop and turns to look at me. "For some," she says with a very serious look on her face. "This is the afterlife. But for you, I am not so sure."

Clutching my head to the side my eyebrows furrow in confusion as I look at her. "I don't think I understand," I admit.

The Moon Goddess whistles and a beautiful white wolf comes running out of trees and settles herself in front of me. I look down at the wolf in front of me and stare into its shining blue eyes.

"Envy?" I ask as I run my fingers through her silky white fur.

The wolf crouches playfully on the ground and wags her tail excitedly. I sit on the ground and Envy approaches me slowly and lays her head in my lap.

"Why are we no longer joined together?" I ask, unable to hide the panic in my voice.

“Only in this realm are you two different entities. Have no fear, when you return to the land of the living you will be one once again.” Selene says thoughtfully as she watches Envy snuggle on my lap.

“Will I be returning to the land of the living?” I ask with tears falling down my cheeks.

“That is up to you,” Selene says as she takes a seat beside me on the ground.

“Is everyone given a choice?” I ask.

“Only those that are deemed worthy of one,” the Moon Goddess smiles at me.

Turning my attention back to Envy in front of me, I continue to run my fingers through her fur while I think. Of course, I want to return to be with my mates but I cannot help but wonder what Envy wants.

Selene interrupts my thoughts as she clears her throat delicately. “Your wolf will always want what you want.”

Envy whines a little as she lays her head on my lap and I know that it is her way of letting me know that Selene is correct.

“My mother-in-law has my baby,” I say absentmindedly. “I have to go back to save him. Supposedly he is blessed by you.”

The Moon Goddess tilts her head and hums to herself. “One of dark and one of light.”

“That is what the oracle said,” I confirm what she said.

Selene scrunches her eyebrows together and looks at me in confusion. “One of dark and one of light. Don’t be fooled by appearances.”

Before I have a chance to ask what she means, Selene gets to her feet and holds out her hand to help me up.

“I think it is time for you to head back. Your mates need you and so do your children,” Selene says with a smile on her face.

“How do I find my son?” I ask desperately.

“Follow your heart,” she responds before she presses her finger to my forehead and I am suddenly shoved back into the darkness.

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Erica's POV

Sitting in the darkness I am not sure what I am supposed to do next. The Moon Goddess said that I would be returning to the land of the living but she did not tell me how to return. Once again, I cannot see a few inches in front of my face and the silence that surrounds me is deafening. Just as I am about to give up, I can hear a familiar voice.

"How much longer is she going to be asleep?" I hear Bryce yell through the darkness. "It has been a week."

"A week?" I gasp aloud to myself. "I have to get back to my mates and my babies."

As I think about my babies, a sickening feeling sticks in the pit of my stomach. I wonder if the triplets have been looking for our son.

Suddenly another voice breaks through the silence of the darkness. "Anymore leads on where mother may have gone with our son?" Ace asks.

My heart sinks further into my stomach knowing that Alice still has her disgusting claws on my child. I know now more than ever that I need to return to my mates. They cannot find our son without my help.

Taking a deep breath I focus on the sounds of the world around me. I listen past the silence and try to listen to the land of the living. I can hear the subtle breathing of each one of my mates. There is the loud, steady beeping of a machine in the background. I know I must be in the hospital.

A rush of tingles spreads from my hand and up my arm. I know that one of my mates must be holding my hand. I center all of my energy on the feeling of the mate bond traveling through my body. If anyone can bring me back to reality it would have to be my mates.

My eyes flutter open and shut. With each movement of my eyes, the world around me becomes less dark. As the world comes into view the light from the room is blinding and I try to lift my hand to shield my eyes from the light. I try to wiggle my fingers on both hands but they are each trapped inside a warm grasp. My left hand is being squeezed so tightly that I am sure I will lose my fingers, and I know that grip belongs to Chris. My right hand is being lightly petted. Tiny circles are being drawn on the palm of my hand and I know that it must be Bryce. But where is Ace?

"I think she is waking up," Chris says as he loosens his grip on my hand.

Finally prying my eyes open, I see three identical faces staring down at me. Ace, Bryce, and Chris all have the same concerned look on their faces.

I open my mouth to speak but am unable to make any sound. My throat feels dry and uncomfortable. Bryce instantly has a cup of water tilted to my lips. Greedily I take the cup from his hand and gulp down the water as fast as I can.

“Whoa,” Bryce chuckles. “Slow down, Little Fox. You don’t want to make yourself sick.”

I clear my throat awkwardly and I try to speak once again. “Where are my babies?” I whisper hoarsely.

“Here is the girl,” Ace says as he lays her gently in my arms.

Looking down at the dark-haired beauty in my arms, I let out a sigh of relief. “She made it,” I say with tears in my eyes.

Ace brushes a strand of my hair out of my face. “You saved her,” he says as he looks down on us both. “The doctor said that your quick actions are what saved her. You kept her warm when she needed it the most.”

A tear drips from my eye and lands on top of my daughter’s head. I cannot believe that I saved her. “What have you been calling her?” I ask curiously.

“Calling her?” Chris asks as he looks between myself and our daughter.

“Surely you haven’t been calling her ‘the girl’ this whole time,” I stifle my laughter.

“Actually,” Ace says shyly. “We have been calling her Raven because of her hair.”

“Raven,” I whisper as I look down at her. Her bright blue eyes stare up at me. “I like it. It suits her.”

As I hold Raven in my arms I cannot help but feel incomplete. I wonder what it would be like to hold both of my children in my arms at the same time. Silent sobs begin to shake my body as I hold Raven close to my chest. Raven coos gently as she sucks on her hand and it makes me cry harder.

I want to know, no, I need to know if my son does the same with he tries to soothe himself. I need to feel his weight in my arms. I need to know if he is okay.

“We will find our son,” Ace says quietly. “I promise you we will find our son.”

“And what of your mother?” I ask coldly. “What will happen to her when we find her?”

The triplets all take a step away from me and shuffle awkwardly on their feet. “What would you have us do?” Ace asks hesitantly.

“I want her dead,” I state as I look down at the baby in my arms. “I want her to die a slow and painful death. She kidnapped me while I was pregnant, locked me away in a small room for months on end, and forced me to bear my children without you all by my side. Then she took our only heir and fled. Leaving me to die with my child in my arms.”

The triplets look at me with a terrified look on their face.

“Erica,” Bryce begins. “We had no idea...”

“...We did not think she was capable of such atrocities,” Ace says as he runs to my side.

“I knew,” Chris shrugs his shoulders. “We just failed to keep you safe. That will never happen again.”

Before I have a chance to respond. The door opens and my mouth falls open when I see who is standing in the doorway.

“Doctor Wilson,” Ace says cheerfully. “Look who finally decided to wake up.”

Dropping his clipboard on the ground, Doctor Wilson looks at me with a shocked expression. Without another moment’s hesitation, he runs from the hospital room leaving the papers on the ground behind him.

“He was helping your mother,” I scream as I hold my baby to my chest.

Ace and Bryce go running after him while Chris stays behind to protect me. He holds both Raven and me close to his chest and rocks back and forth, trying to calm the panic that is rising in my chest.

“It isn’t safe for me anywhere,” I begin to sob. “She has eyes everywhere.”

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Ace’s POV

I don’t have to look at Bryce to feel to know that he is filled with murderous rage. Doctor Wilson was trusted to a fault in the North Pack. He was a valuable member of the elder council and the pack. That is why we asked him to fly out here and help to take care of our mate. There is no one else that we would have trusted with the job.

We chase Doctor Wilson down the halls of the hospital. He tries to weave in and out of the people in the busy halls but it is proving to be too much. Doctor Wilson has not aged well. He is starting to breathe heavily and his pace is slowing.

I reach out to grab the collar of his shirt but before I have a chance, I loud growl erupts through the hallway. Bryce lunges forward partially shifted and digs his claws into Doctor Wilson's shoulder.

Doctor Wilson tumbles to the ground with Bryce falling on top of him, refusing to let go of the doctor. A loud scream pierces my ears and I realize that it coming from one of the nurses that is watching the mayhem.

Bryce raises his other hand to slice through the doctor's chest when I reach out and stop him. Bryce's blue eyes look at me in confusion. I know that he wants nothing more than to kill the man beneath him, and I will give him that chance. Just not in the middle of the hospital ward.

"Not here," I tell my brother through gritted teeth.

Finally, Bryce looks around him and sees the number of terrified nurses and patients that are starting at all of us. Not taking his claws out of Doctor Wilson's shoulder, Bryce drags him through the hospital leaving a trail of blood in his wake.

I follow closely behind Bryce and the doctor who is nodding in and out of consciousness. I nod and apologize to those that we pass. "North Pack business," I say with a bit of a chuckle. "You know how that goes," I say to another doctor that is staring at me with wide eyes.

Bryce looks back at me and growls. I know that he is ready to kill Doctor Wilson but I am ready to get whatever information out of him that I possibly can. If anyone knows where our mother is it is this man.

Doctor Wilson's feet drag across the cement as Bryce continues to treat him like a bag of garbage. Ripping open the back seat of the car that Alpha Jet lent to us, Bryce throws the doctor in the back. Slamming the door shut, Bryce tosses something off to the side, and I realize it is a piece of Doctor Wilson's shoulder.

I open the mind link to let Chris know that, 'we are taking the good doctor for questioning.'

'Make sure that Alpha Jet hasn't run,' Chris replies through the link.

'Will do,' I respond as I slide into the passenger seat.

Quickly I snap my seat belt into place. I know what kind of driver Bryce can be when he is in a mood. Looking over at my brother, his knuckles are bright white as he grips the

steering wheel. He whips the cars around sharp turns and Doctor Wilson hits the sides of the car roughly.

“You know that we need him alive, right?” I say glancing over my shoulder at the doctor that is moaning loudly in the back seat. There is a large hole in his shoulder that is draining blood all over the back seat. All of the splashes of dark red blood on the seat reminds me of the night that we rushed Erica to the hospital and I cannot bear to look at it any longer.

The car skids to a stop in front of the pack house of the East Pack. The door flies open and Amber runs out of the pack house with a concerned look on her face.

Flinging his car door open, Bryce steps out and drags Doctor Wilson out by his good shoulder. Amber covers her eyes and screams when she sees what is happening.

“What are you doing?” She screeches loudly.

“Where are the dungeons,” Bryce growls at her.

Amber shrinks away from Bryce as if she is afraid that she is next.

“I asked you a question,” he says as he takes another step toward her.

“It is below the pack house,” she stutters. “In the cellars.”

“Show me the way,” Bryce demands as he continues to drag Doctor Wilson behind him.

Amber hurries around the outside of the pack house to a door that is bolted shut. Bryce lets out a roar of frustration when he sees the locked door. “Get Alpha Jet,” He demands of her once again.

“I cannot,” Amber says quietly.

Bryce spins around on his heels, whipping Doctor Wilson’s body around like it is nothing but a rag doll. “And why is that?” His rage is apparent.

Amber twists her hair in her fingers. “I... I...” she tries to speak but I can tell that she is too frightened to speak.

“Amber,” I approach her slowly and gently. “Where is your Alpha?”

Tears are swimming in Amber’s eyes as she looks at me. “I tried to talk some sense into her. I promise that I tried.”

Doctor Wilson moans loudly as Bryce drags his body along the ground as he paces in front of the door that leads to the dungeons. Amber is shaking where she stands. It is obvious that she fears for her life.

Grabbing Amber by the shoulders, I force her to look in my direction. “Amber,” I plead with her. “I need to know what happened.”

Tears are falling from her eyes as she looks at me. “Alpha Jet and Luna Malinda have left.”

“Left?” Bryce roars.

I take a deep breath. “Where did they go?”

“I don’t know,” Amber begins to cry harder. “They both packed their bags and left without telling my father or me anything.”

Bryce stops pacing and looks down at Doctor Wilson. He digs his claws into the doctor’s shoulder and blood begins to ooze down Doctor Wilson’s arm.

Bryce growls loudly at the doctor. “Start talking.”

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Bryce’s POV

If I don’t get some answers soon, I am likely to explode and kill everyone in sight. My claws are knuckle-deep in Doctor Wilson’s shoulder and I feel some sort of sick satisfaction and the feeling of his flesh wrapped around my fingers.

Doctor Wilson refuses to answer my demand for answers. He merely whimpers in pain, as I drag him across the ground. Amber is cowering behind Ace trying to avoid my wrath, but little does she know that she is next if someone doesn’t start talking soon.

Ace is, of course, trying to mitigate the situation. “Bryce,” he says a little too gently. “We need them both alive.”

Amber wraps her arm around Ace’s arm and holds herself close to him.

“Don’t f*****g touch my brother,” I growl at Amber and she immediately lets go of Ace’s arm.

Angrily I chuck Doctor Wilson's body to the side. He hits the ground with a thud and another whimper of pain escapes his lips. "Don't f*****g move," I hiss at the doctor as he rolls around on the ground in pain.

I look at the lock on the door and chuckle to myself. I hold my hand up to the lock and I don't feel any heat radiating off it. It is not made of silver. Once again, I let my claws slip from my fingertips and slice through the bolt on the door with ease. Alpha Jet was a fool for thinking that this lock would keep anyone out.

As soon as the door opens I am hit with a bitter scent that I have only smelled once before. I flip the switch on the wall and a low light begins to flicker on the ceiling. The smell of the wolfsbane stings my nose and my throat as I walk deeper into the cellar.

The walls are covered in potted plants under heat lamps. Each pot contains a deep purple flower. I hear Ace gasp when he walks down into the cellar behind me.

"Is that what I think it is?" He asks and I notice that he is pulling the doctor down the stairs behind him.

"Wolfsbane," I whisper as I look around the room in awe.

"It is illegal to grow wolfsbane within pack borders," Ace says stupidly.

"I don't think Alpha Jet cares much for what is legal or not," I laugh sarcastically. "Let's get this over with," I say as I gesture toward a door at the back of the cellar that must lead to the dungeons.

I open the door and I am immediately met with the stench of piss, blood, and rotting flesh. As angry as I am, I cannot stop the lump that is forming in the back of my throat. I have never tortured anyone for information before.

'It will be easy,' Blue says in my mind. 'Just listen to me and I will guide you through it.'

I nod inwardly and take several steps into the dungeon. Most of the cells are empty and those aren't have rotting corpses in them.

Finding a set of keys on the wall, I open the nearest empty cell. Ace drags the doctor inside and hisses as he touches the silver cuffs with his hands. Together, my brother and I, cuff Doctor Wilson to the chair in the center of the cell.

The doctor's head hangs limply to his side, as he tries to pretend to be passed out. I look behind Ace and I don't see Amber anywhere.

"Where is the b***h?" I growl at my brother.

“I let her go back into the pack house,” Ace says as he glares at the doctor. “I don’t think she will run.”

“I don’t think she knows anything anyway,” I say and Ace nods his head in agreement.

“So what do we do first?” Ace looks at me with a confused look on his face.

I look back at the doctor that is still pretending to be passed out. “We need him awake,” I wink at Ace.

Much to my surprise, Ace take the lead. Grabbing the doctor’s hand, Ace rips one of Doctor Wilson’s fingers from its socket. Bile rises in my throat at the site of the finger dangling awkwardly off the doctor’s hand. I swallow it down. The last thing I want to do is to appear weak.

Doctor Wilson screams out in pain. His head snaps upward and he looks from his mangled hand to Ace and a stream of cuss words spew from his mouth.

“Ah,” Ace says with a bit of humor in his voice. “He is awake.”

Ace grabs hold of another one of his fingers and wiggles it in a teasing matter. “Why did you come to help our mate if you were helping our mother?” Ace asks the doctor.

“You are really stupid,” Doctor Wilson spits out at Ace. “I wasn’t going to help your mate. I was sent to kill her.”

A snarl escapes from my lips. It is so loud that it makes the bars of the cells rattle in their place. Grabbing a hold of the doctor’s other hand I snap two of his fingers in half without hesitation.

The doctor cries out loudly again, and tears stream down his cheeks. “Where is my pup?” I growl as I let my claws extend once again.

Doctor Wilson shakes his head back and forth. “I will never tell you,” he says through gritted teeth.

“So you want to die down here?” I laugh as gesture to the cells around me.

“You don’t have the guts to kill me,” the doctor almost laughs. “You are still a pup.”

“I have killed before,” I warn the doctor. “Now where is my pup?”

A flash of fear crosses the doctor’s face but he quickly tries to mask it. I run one of my claws across his neck. Just enough to break the skin. The doctor hisses as my claw nicks the skin above his jugular, but he still refuses to talk.

Ace must have left the cell at some point because he comes bursting back in with a handful of tools in his hands. “Look what I found!”

I look at the tools that Ace has in his arms. Each one is rusted and covered in dried blood. Ace drops them on the ground with a great clang and picks up a pair of large bolt cutters. “I wonder how he would look without his nose?” Ace says with a smirk on his face.

Spinning around I look at my brother with a shocked expression on my face. Never did I think between the three of us that he would be the one that would enjoy torture. I thought for sure that would have been Chris. Ace snaps the bolt cutters open and shut a few times in front of the doctor’s face. Sweat begins to form on the doctor’s brow as Ace clamps the bolt cutters on the tip of Doctor Wilson’s nose.

“Okay,” Doctor Wilson screams out in fear. “They are at the cabin.”

Ace playfully twists the bolt cutters back and forth on the doctor’s nose. “Which cabin?” He asks

“The one where you grew up,” the doctor says in a panic.

“She wouldn’t be stupid enough to go there,” I laugh at the doctor. “Cut off his nose.”

Ace tightens the bolt cutters around his nose and blood begins to dribble down his face.

“I was supposed to keep you here,” Doctor Wilson begins to spill everything he knows. “I was supposed to keep Erica on the edge of death until the child was old enough to move to Europe.”

I glance at my brother and he shrugs his shoulders. “I really want to chop off his nose,” Ace whines a little.

“There will be plenty of time for that,” I tell Ace prying the bolt cutters out of his hands. “If he is telling the truth he won’t have a problem staying here until we find our mother and our pup.”

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Erica’s POV

I hold Raven out for Chris to take and I

immediately start getting out of the hospital bed.

Staying in this hospital is no longer an option.

Who knows who else Doctor Wilson was working with while he was here? It isn't safe for me to be here. I actually don't know where it is safe for me to be. Alice seems to have minions everywhere.

"What are you doing?" Chris asks as he holds

Raven awkwardly in his arms.

"We are leaving this place," I say as my panic begins to fill the room. "If Doctor Wilson can get to me here your mother can too."

Chris shuffles back and forth as he bounces our now-screaming daughter in his arms. "Actually," he swallows hard. "We are the ones that contacted' Doctor Wilson."

My eyes snap up to look at Chris and the air in the room changes from panic to anger in an instant. "You did what?"

"We didn't know that he was working with our mother. If we had known we would have never contacted him."

I know that he is telling me the truth but it doesn't make it any easier to hear. I search around the hospital room for some clothes for me to put on but there is nothing. I look at Chris and reach my arms out for Raven. "Give me your shirt," I growl at him.

Chris gently lays Raven on the hospital bed and takes off his shirt and tosses it to me. I quickly begin to pull the wires and IVs from my body. The alarms of the machines in the room begin to blare loudly and nurses rush into the room.

"Luna," one of the nurses yells over the machines.

"What are you doing?"

"I am leaving," I say simply.

"But Doctor Wilson gave us strict instructions to keep you here for at least a week for observation," the other nurse says quietly.

I can't help but cackle loudly at her words. "You mean he wanted to keep me here so he can take my son even farther away from me because that was his plan. I guarantee it."

"Luna," the first nurse takes a step towards me and I growl so loudly that the windows in the room begin to rattle. She takes a step back from me and holds her hands up in surrender. "At least let us check over your daughter before you leave."

“No!” I scream loudly. Pulling Chris’s shirt over my body I gently but quickly scoop Raven into my arms. “She is not leaving my sight.”

“You have been through a terrible ordeal,” the second nurse approaches me carefully. “I understand why you would be hesitant. But please let us check her over before you leave.

“I told you no,” I hiss at them both.

My anger has filled the room so heavily that it feels suffocating. I know that they ain’t be able to tolerate it much longer. Raven is squirming in my arms and I know that my emotions must be affecting her too. I take in a deep breath and try to clear my emotions from the air around me. Raven settles down in my arms and begins to coo sweetly.

I turn to Chris and he is looking at me with a concerned look on his face. “We are leaving,” I say referring to Raven and me. “Are you coming?”

Chris nods his head quickly and pushes between the nurses. The two nurses step to either side of the door and wait patiently for me to step through.

Holding Raven close to my chest I walk past the nurses. As soon as my back is turned to them I feel a sharp pain in my shoulder. I cry out in pain, catching Chris’s attention.

Chris lunges forward and grabs Raven out of my arms before I hit the ground. I fall to the ground with a thud and my body begins to writhe in pain.

Reaching around my back, I pull a syringe out of my shoulder and toss it to the ground beside me.

Chris looks from the syringe on the ground to the nurse that jabbed it in my shoulder. I look up and see the fear that is apparent on her face. She takes several steps backward but there is nowhere for her to go. My head snaps around to the other nurse and she is standing with a shocked look on her face.

“Luna,” she stutters. “I didn’t know...”

But Chris is no longer listening. With Raven tucked gently in his arm, he reaches out for the nurse that tried to poison me. Grabbing her around the neck he squeezes tightly. I can hear her gasping for air the tighter he trips her neck.

“I had to,” the nurse sputters. “Luna Alice has my daughter.”

So that is how Alice is recruiting people to her side. Blackmail. I want to feel pity for the nurse but I can’t find myself to feel anything at the moment.

My legs are beginning to go numb and dark spots are beginning to invade my vision. I open my mouth to yell for Chris but no words come out.

I blink my eyes furiously trying to rid them of the dark spots that seem to be getting larger by the second. The nurse that is closest to me bends down close to me and places her fingers on my throat.

“Luna, I need you to get back in bed,” she says as she tries to lift me off the floor.

Chris turns around and growls at her and she drops me back down to the ground.

“Alpha, I have to get her hooked back up to the IV.

I need to flush whatever was in the syringe from her body ASAP.” The nurse is pleading at him with her eyes and I know she didn’t have anything to do with the syringe. I trust her.

I nod my head weakly and Chris turns his attention back to the nurse that is still in his grasp. I watch as his claws extend from his fingertips and he rips her throat from her neck.

Blood splashes all over him and Raven. I let out a tiny gasp before the darkness overcomes my body and my head falls limply to the floor.

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Bryce’s POV

“How the f**k does this keep happening?” I say as I lunge for Chris’s neck.

Ace grabs me by the waist and pulls me backward and flings me across the hospital room and onto the couch. Landing on the couch, it hits the wall and my head smashes into the drywall.

Rubbing the back of my head, I glare at my two brothers. Both of them are glaring right back at me. Ace’s eye glaze over and he tries to speak to me through the mind link but I put up a wall and block him out.

“Anything that you have to say to me you can say out loud,” I growl at Ace.

Chris looks between us with hurt in his eyes.”

You guys were talking about me through the link?”

“He was trying to,” I gesture to Ace.

Crossing his arms over his chest, Chris sighs deeply before turning to Ace. “What was so important that you couldn’t say it out loud?”

Ace shuffles where he stands and looks down at the ground. “I was just going to remind him that you aren’t the only one that has gotten Erica injured.”

“Oh, so we are keeping score now?” I snap at Ace.

“If that’s what we need to do to keep Erica safe,”

Ace says with a smug look on his face.

“So are you saying that the only one of us that Erica is safe with is you?” Chris laughs loudly.”

The one of us that left her at the Bunny Club.”

“She wasn’t in danger at the Bunny Club,” Ace snaps at Chris.

We all begin to argue with one another at the same time. Screaming at each other about how we are all just as responsible with Erica as the others.

It isn’t until a little whimper from the corner of the room turns into a wail that we stop arguing.

“Great,” Chris says as he slaps his hand on his forehead. “You woke up the baby.”

“Me!” I gasp loudly. “We were all yelling.”

“But you were the loudest,” Chris whispers loudly as he walks over to the little crib in the corner of the room.

Chris awkwardly picks up Raven, like he has no clue how to hold a baby.

“For Goddess’s sake,” I say as I get up from the couch. “She isn’t a f*****g football.”

Reach for Raven but Chris holds her away from me. “I am not holding her like a football,” Chris says with tears in his eyes. I can see the guilt that is written across his face.

Erica must be able to sense his guilt as well. “It isn’t your fault,” she says as she swings her legs over the edge of the bed. She wiggles her ankles back and forth before she tries to step on the ground. When she puts her weight on her legs they-buckle slightly but Ace and I are at her side in an instant to help steady her on her feet.

“You shouldn’t be up and moving around yet,” I try to lead her back to the bed but she yanks her arms out of my grasp.

“I am not staying here another moment longer than I have to,” I laugh sarcastically. “We don’t know who we can trust.”

“If we don’t know who we can trust then we don’t know where we can go when we leave the hospital where you will be safe.” I try to explain to Erica as I try to push her back into the bed.

Erica sits down on the bed and pulls her bottom lip into her mouth and begins to chew on it. Even though she is sitting in a hospital gown and her blonde hair is a mess, I want nothing more than to lean in and kiss her right now. But I know that now is not the time.

Releasing her lip from her mouth, Erica sucks in a deep breath. “I have been thinking about that,”

she says quietly. “I want to speak with Amber.”

“Amber!” The three of us yell at her in shock.

“Yes, Amber.” She rolls her eyes at the three of us.

“She obviously had wanted to follow Alice’s rules in the past when it benefitted her but now something has changed. She didn’t run with Alpha Jet and Malinda. I feel like she knows more than what she is letting on.”

“I will talk to her,” I butt in. The thought of Erica speaking with Amber makes me uncomfortable.

“No,” Erica says shortly with her bright eyes staring into my own. “I need to speak to her woman to woman.”

“I think this is a bad idea,” I mumble.

“Why?” Erica looks at me with a bit of mischief in her eyes. “Are you afraid that we are going to

compare notes?”

My face blushes bright red at the memory of me betraying the mate bond. Now I really don’t want them speaking together alone.

Erica gets up from the bed and wobbly walks over to me. She places her hand on the side of my cheek and the tingles of the mate bond soothe my anxiety a little. “I promise Amber will not hurt me.” She whispers to me before she places a chaste kiss on my lips.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 137

Erica's POV

I sit in the back seat of the car on one side of the car seat and Bryce on the other side. Raven is tucked and strapped into the car seat and sleeping soundly.

Her dark eyelashes are fanned against her cheeks and they flutter slightly in her sleep. I marvel at how beautiful she is. She is the perfect mix of the triplets and myself. The only thing that is out of place is her dark, almost black hair.

I have been asleep for most of her short life but she still euddles into me when I hold her. She is equally content with each of the triplets. It doesn't matter which one of us is holding her she is quiet. She often looks up at us with her bright blue eyes and they already seem to have wisdom behind them. Deep down I wonder if Alice took the wrong child

The oracle said that one of the twins would be blessed by the Moon Goddess but she did not say which one. Of course, Alice would assume that the only werewolf that could rule the four packs as one would be a male, but what if she is wrong?

Ace pulls up to the pack house at the East Pack and a knot forms in the pit of my stomach. I know that I said I wanted to talk with Amber but now I am not so sure. Ace opens up my door and helps me out. I am still wobbly on my legs from the amount of wolfsbane that was injected into my body.

Amber is waiting for me on the front porch of the pack house. She is dressed in a tight navy blue bodycon dress that fits her like a glove. Her gorgeous red hair is pulled up into a messy bun and loose tendrils hang down and frame her face.

I let out a frustrated sigh. Amber looks amazing as usual.

I quickly brush my hands against Ace's shirt that I am wearing as a dress. I still have a bit of a stomach from carrying the twins and my boobs are straining against Ace's shirt. My hair hasn't been washed in weeks and I am sure that I smell terrible.

"Are you sure that you want to do this?" Ace asks and I know that my insecurities must be filling the air around me.

"I am," I say quietly. "But I want to shower and get dressed first."

Ace raises his eyebrows and smirks at me. "She will never be as beautiful as you." I slap Ace on the shoulder playfully and giggle. "You have to say that. You are my mate."

“I don’t have to say it,” Ace laughs. “But it is smarter if I do. Now run inside and take a shower. We will take care of Raven.”

I rush up to the door of the pack house and past Amber. She opens her mouth to speak to me but I hold up my hand to stop her. “I will be right back,” I spit out quickly. “I am gross.”

Amber promptly closes her mouth and nods with understanding. There is a look of pity in her eyes that I would rather not see ever again.

I make my way up to the guest bedroom and find that all of my things are still here from many months ago when we first arrived here. It is like stepping into the past. Everything is exactly where I left it. Nothing has been moved. My hands immediately cradle my stomach and I wish that I knew then what I know now.

“Hindsight is always twenty-twenty,” Amber’s voice comes from behind me.

Shaking away the tears that had formed in my eyes, I take a step away from Amber. I don’t fully trust her. Amber doesn’t make a move to come closer to me.

She stands in the doorway with her eyes trained on the floor in front of her. It is like she is unable to look at me.

“I said I would be right back,
,” I say a little harshly.

“I know,” Amber says sheepishly. “But the triplets are pacing around downstairs growling at me and I was beginning to feel uncomfortable.”

“They have a tendency to do that,” I laugh.

“I know what you want to talk to me about,” Amber says quickly.

“And,” I say with my arms crossed over my chest.

“I don’t know where Alpha Jet and Malinda went. But I know that Jet has her brainwashed.” Amber begins. “When Bryce came back from the oracle with claims that the oracle was giving out false readings, Malinda didn’t want to hear it. She was told by the oracle that she didn’t have a fated mate because she was meant to be with Jet. Just like I was told that I was meant to be with Bryce.” Amber’s face turns bright red as she talks about Bryce. I know that she feels embarrassed about how things happened.

“Do you know where my son is?” My voice cracks with fear as I ask my question.

“I don’t,” Amber says as she looks at me in the eyes. I know that she is telling me the truth.

“Thank you,” I sigh as I turn away from Amber and head towards the bathroom.

“I do know that Alice doesn’t plan on raising the baby herself,” Amber spits out from behind me.

I spin around where I stand and look at Amber in shock. “What do you mean?” Amber swallows hard before she continues. “I overheard a conversation when Alice first came here after the triplets banished her from the North Pack. She said that she didn’t want the baby to live in hiding its whole life. So she found a family to adopt him. One that no one would expect.”

“What family?” I ask desperately.

I take several steps forward and take Amber’s hands in my own, but she refuses to look me in the eyes once again. “That is all I heard,” she says with guilt in her voice.

“Boys!” I scream out of the door.

The sound of the brothers bounding up the stairs sounds like thunder inside the pack house. Ace and Chris appear in the doorway behind Amber and they both look like they are ready to kill her. Carefully I place myself between Amber and the brothers. Amber didn’t have to tell me anything and I will make sure that she is protected for giving me the information that she has.

“Amber has just given me some valuable information,” I say carefully. “We need to find your mother before she adopts our son out to strangers.”

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 138

Bryce’s POV

I slowly make my way up the stairs with Raven in my arms. Raised voices are coming from the guest room and I can hear my brothers growling loudly at Amber. I step into the guest room without having any idea of what I was walking into.

“We have to leave,” Ace says with panic in his voice. “There is no way that we can leave our son with our mother any longer than necessary.”

“We all can’t go,” Chris butts in. “We don’t know who we can trust within the North Pack. Our mother’s reach is too long.”

“Erica can stay here,” Amber says. “My father and I will make sure that she is protected.”

Standing in the doorway I watch the exchange in front of me. Ace and Chris seem to be perfectly content with leaving Erica behind in the East Pack. I don’t know what part of the conversation I missed but I refuse to leave Erica behind anywhere. I clear my throat awkwardly and everyone turns to look at me.

As I look around the room, I notice that Erica is missing. Panic rises in my chest, and Raven shifts uncomfortably in my arms. A little whine leaves her lips and I know that my emotions are making her feel uncomfortable. I hear the shower running in the bathroom and I take in a deep breath, trying to calm my anxiety.

Ace, Chris, and Amber are looking at me as if they are waiting for me to say something.

“There is no way that we are leaving Erica behind,” I hiss at all of them.

“Of course, we are not leaving her behind alone,” Chris scoffs. “One of us will have to stay behind.”

Ace nods in agreement, and I am still confused about why we are leaving Erica behind. “Will someone please explain to me what is going on?”

Ace and Chris both look at Amber and she swallows hard. Slowly she begins to explain how my mother plans to adopt our son out to a family so he doesn’t have to live in hiding. When she finishes explaining what is going on a sense of urgency runs through my body.

“We have to get to the cabin immediately. Maybe Mom left some clues there as to where our son is,” I say quickly.

“We have already discussed this,” Chris rolls his eyes. “We just have to decide who goes and who stays.”

Suddenly the bathroom door opens and Erica steps out. The scent of lavender wafts in the room and my head jerks in her direction. She has a towel wrapped around her body and is running a comb through her long blonde hair.

“I am not staying behind,” she says abruptly. “I am coming with you.”

Ace shakes his head back and forth and whispers ‘no’ under his breath. “The North Pack isn’t safe for you,” he tries to reason with her. “If Mother got to Doctor Wilson, it is hard to tell how many people she has under her thumb.”

Erica tightens the towel around her waist and walks into the closet. She is gone for a moment before she returns in a pair of sweats and a baby t-shirt. “And what if Alpha Jet returns?” She asks.

“I felt the snap of his bond to the pack break when they crossed the border,” Amber cuts in. “He and Malinda have gone rogue.”

“So your pack is left without an Alpha?” I groan. Now one of us has to stay behind. It is our fault that this pack is without an Alpha.

Amber rolls her shoulders back and stands a little taller. “My father is more than capable of taking over the Alpha duties until some other arrangements can be made.”

“Spoken like the daughter of a Beta,” Erica chuckles as she smiles at Amber.

Erica holds her arms out for Raven and I gently place Raven in her arms. Erica begins to pace the floor of the bedroom while she coos and speaks quietly to Raven.

“I will stay behind,” Erica finally says with utmost certainty. “Raven and I will stay here while you three look for our son.”

“Absolutely not,” I yell louder than necessary. “You are not staying behind alone.”

“Then which one of us is staying behind?” Ace asks the whole room.

“I will stay behind,” Chris says as he walks over to Erica and places his arm around her shoulder.

“Now that is settled,” Ace says as he turns to me, “we need to get going.”

“Now?” I ask.

“Now.” Ace’s voice is urgent. “If we are going to find our son then there is no time to waste.”

I can feel Erica’s emotions filling the room. It is a mix of anxiety and fear. It is clear that she is tired of being separated from all of her mates.

“Amber,” Ace says kindly. “Could you give us a few moments with our mate?”

“Of course,” Amber says, and she quickly runs out of the room and shuts the door behind her.

Once Amber is gone, Erica’s tears begin to fall down her face. The room is filled with sorrow and it hits me so hard that tears begin to form in my eyes as well.

Erica sinks down onto the couch with Raven in her arms. She snuggles her nose into Raven’s neck and inhales deeply. A soft giggle comes from the blanket and the mood changes in the room.

Erica looks up from the blanket in her arms and a giant smile spreads across her lips. “Is that the first time that she has ever laughed?” Erica asks.

My two brothers and I rush to her side and we all nod. We push and shove each other gently out of the way trying to get a good view of the baby in Erica’s arms. Raven is cooing and giggling as she tries to wiggle free from the blanket.

Ace places a kiss on her forehead and then another deep kiss on her lips. “We will be back before you know it. If anyone can track our mother it is me.”

Bending down I place a kiss on Erica’s lips. Her mouth opens eagerly, letting my tongue slide into her mouth. For just a moment we explore each other’s mouths before we pull away from one another. “We will be back with our son,” I tell her, resting my forehead against hers.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 139

Ace’s POV

As soon as our plane lands back on North Pack territory, our car is waiting for us at the airfield. Erica’s mother, Evelynn is standing beside the car wringing her hands together with worry. We have been decidedly quiet about what has happened to Erica. Not only do we not know who we can trust but we also don’t want the world to know that our mother playing dirty. We are worried that the more that people know she is against us, they will join her side. We need to look united in front of all of the packs.

As we approach our car Evelynn bows her head to us slightly and doesn’t say a word. She simply steps away from the car and tosses me the keys.

“Your daughter is safe,” Bryce says filling the awkward silence that is between the three of us. “How are things at the West Pack?”

Evelynn raises her eyes slightly, glancing at both Bryce and me before returning them to the ground. “Things are running as smoothly as can be expected without an Alpha to run the pack,” she informs us. “People are beginning to ask questions.”

“What have they been told?” I ask her. I want to hurry up and get this conversation over with. I need to get to the cabin and see if our mother has left any clues behind.

“They have been told only what they need to know,” Evelynn says shortly. “That their Alpha and his heir are both dead and that you three are now the Alphas of the West Pack.”

I let out a frustrated sigh. “That is good enough for now,” I tell Evelynnn. “Now if you will excuse us we have somewhere to be.”

“But you have only just arrived,” Evelynnn says with a shocked look on her face. “There are matters that need to be attended to. Matters that neither myself nor you Beta can take care of. You all are Alphas of several packs now and you have to take care of your duties.”

Bryce and I share a worried look between the two of us. Maybe we have kept too many people in the dark. Perhaps we are not handling this situation as we should.

‘How much does she need to know,’ Bryce’s voice chimes in my head.

‘We should probably tell her the whole truth,’ I sigh. ‘Erica is her daughter after all. She has a right to know what is going on with her own family.’

‘But we need to get to the cabin ASAP,’ Bryce says with a worried tone.

‘Then we will just have to take her with us.’ I shrug my shoulders and look at Evelynnn who is watching us carefully.

Bryce cuts the link and opens the passenger door and gestures for Evelynnn to get in. Evelynnn hesitates slightly but she still gets into the car and immediately buckles her seatbelt. “Where are we going?” She asks and I can hear the tremor in her voice as she speaks.

“We are heading up to the old cabin where Dad used to take us when we were kids. We have reason to believe that our mother has taken one of the babies there.” I explain as I put the car in drive and head up the side of the mountain.

“Babies?” Evelynnn asks in confusion.

Bryce leans forward in his seat and whispers next to Evelynnn’s ear. “We haven’t exactly been honest with you.”

Evelynnn turns around in her seat so abruptly that she finds herself nose-to-nose with Bryce, but she doesn’t back down. “Explain,” she commands.

Trying to put as much distance as he can between Evelynnn and himself, Bryce leans back in his seat before he begins to explain everything that has been going on. Evelynnn’s fists begin to tremble at her sides the more we explain. Her face is getting redder and I know that she is getting ready to explode.

“And just why wasn’t I informed of any of this?” Evelynnn’s voice is high-pitched and cracking as she speaks. I can tell that she is trying to hold back tears.

“Honestly,” Bryce says carelessly. “We didn’t know who we could trust.”

“I am her mother!” Evelynnn screeches.

“We realize the error of our ways now,” Bryce rolls his eyes. “Why do you think you are in the car?”

“Don’t you take that tone with me, Young Man,” Evelynnn snaps at Bryce. “You three might be the Alphas of three packs but don’t think that I won’t challenge you when it comes to the well-being of my daughter.”

“Yes ma’am,” Bryce and I both say at the same time.

“We promise not to keep anything else from you,” I say to Evelynnn.

Evelynnn inhales deeply and exhales slowly. She glances at me out of the corner of her eyes and shifts uncomfortably in her seat. “Your mother is a b***h,” she mumbles under her breath.

“You can say that again,” Bryce chuckles as we pull up to the cabin on the side of the mountain.

Suddenly the air in the car changes to that of nervousness. There is a single light flickering in the cabin. The stench of rogues hangs in the air and it is hard to tell how many of them are in the vicinity. Turning around in my seat I look at Bryce and we realize how we may have put, not only ourselves but Evelynnn in danger. But Evelynnn doesn’t seem to notice.

She unclips the necklace from around her neck and removes the rings from her fingers. Quickly Evelynnn tucks them away in the center console of the car and she cracks her neck from side to side.

“Evelynnn.” I place my hand on hers. “You can stay here. We can handle this on our own.”

Evelynnn scoffs loudly. “I am ready to go get my grandson.”

Before we have a chance to convince her otherwise, Evelynnn jumps out of the front seat of the car. As soon as her feet hit the ground she has already shifted seamlessly into her small tan wolf. Bryce and I scramble from the car as fast as we can.

The scent of the rogues gets stronger and I know that we will probably be surrounded. Quickly we make our way around the car and join Evelynnn’s small wolf as we face the cabin. Evelynnn takes a single step toward the cabin and as soon as she does the sound of howls erupts from the trees around us.

The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 140

Ace's POV

As the sound of rogues howling around us gets louder, I begin to doubt my fighting skills. I have never been in a large-scale fight before. The closest I have come to a battle is when I was protecting my father from the rogue the night of our first pack hunt. Even then, without the aid of Erica's abilities, I don't think we would have won that fight. We shouldn't have come without Erica.

Ace's POV

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I can see the moonlight flickering off the eyes of the rogue werewolves in the forest. There must be at least fifty waiting for their cue to attack us. Evelynn's wolf shakes out her fur and growls angrily. She is more ready for this fight than Bryce and I are.

"No werewolf blood needs to be shed tonight," I yell into the night. "We are just here for our son."

Silence falls over the forest. The sound of twigs snapping and leaves rustling lets me know that the rogues are moving through the trees. Just when I think that they are finally going to emerge from the trees a shadowed figure comes from the trees and stands in front of us.

Evelynn growls again and her hackles raise on her neck and back. I know from the scent that is hanging in the air that the cloaked figure in front of us is our mother. Slowly she lowers the hood of the cloak from her head and stares and smiles brightly at Bryce and me. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

"My clever boys," she says with pride. "I should have known that you would have figured out just where to find me and my baby."

"Your baby?" Bryce snarls at our mother. "You mean our son."

Our mother looks at us with a crazed look in her eyes. "The oracle said that the gifted one would be raised by the woman that tamed the three Alphas. Don't you see? It has been for told."

Bryce begins to laugh loudly. "You think you were the one that tamed the three of us? You did nothing but make us spoiled brats. Erica is the one that showed us what it meant to be men. She is the one that showed us what it means to be an Alpha. Not you."

Mother grabs her chest, just above her heart, and looks at us with a wounded expression on her face. "You can't be serious. That w***e has done nothing for you. The only good thing that she has done is to bring the child of light into this world. Now she no longer serves a purpose. Doctor Wilson will see to that."

"Doctor Wilson is already in our custody," I inform our mother. "Now where is my son?"

"Tsk, tsk," Mother clicks her tongue on the roof of her mouth. "Is that any way to speak to your mother?"

With a snap of her fingers, the rogues begin to make their way out of the trees. I was right. There are about fifty of them, each one is growling and snarling angrily ready to attack.

My mother places the hood back over her head and yells out to her rogue forces. "You may only kill the tan wolf. My sons are to be left alone."

With another snap of Mother's fingers the rogues all lunge for Evelyn's wolf. Fighting with all of her might, Evelyn manages to rip the throats out of the first five rogues that attack her. But with each wave that comes toward her, she becomes more and more tired.

Bryce and I quickly shift into our wolves and join the fight. We try to block Evelyn from the onslaught of rogues that is determined to kill her. One after one, Bryce and I easily take down the rogues because they refuse to fight back. Every rogue has a crazed look in their eyes as they try to get to Evelyn.

Pinning a rogue to the ground a familiar but strange scent fills the air. I rip out the rogue's throat and quickly look toward the cabin. A young woman is running out of the cabin with a bundle wrapped in her arms. I see a mound of golden curls sticking out of the blanket and I instantly know that is my son.

'Fight with Evelyn,' I snarl through the mind link to Bryce. 'I am going to get our son.'

Guilt fills my gut as I run away from the rogues that are attacking Evelyn, but I know that it is both what she and Erica would have wanted. I have to go save my son. Giving one final look over my shoulder at Evelyn and Bryce, I shift into my massive blueish-gray wolf and chase after the woman that is running away with my son.

My mother has completely disappeared. There is no sign of her among the rogues as I weave in and out of them. I snarl loudly, catching the woman's attention. Her head spins around and she looks at me with panic in her eyes. Quickly I shift back into my human form and the woman takes several steps back from me.

“Freeze,” I yell at her, and the woman stops in her tracks. “Just give me the baby and I will let you live.”

“Doctor Wilson is already in our custody,” I inform our mother. “Now where is my son?”

“This is my baby,” the woman stutters nervously.

“Then you won’t mind coming to the hospital for a simple DNA test,” I say as I slowly approach the woman.

“Please,” the woman pleads. “He is my only chance to have a child.”

“There is only one problem with that,” I hiss at her. “That is my son.”

The woman looks down at the baby that is wailing loudly in her arms and back at me. Even from this distance and in the low light of the night I can see the resemblance between the two of us. There is no denying that he is my son.

“I can’t,” the woman says barely above a whisper. “Luna Alice...” Her voice trails off as she looks longingly at my son in her arms.

“Luna Alice is no longer a Luna,” I growl as I take several steps toward the woman. “I should know. I banished her from the pack myself.”

The woman stays frozen to the spot where she is standing until I am standing right next to her. She is holding my son tightly in her arms, not wanting to give him up.

“Give me my son,” I whisper in a threatening way.

“Promise you won’t hurt him,” the woman begs of me.

I hold out my arms for my child and the woman quickly places him in my grasp before she turns and runs away. I want nothing more than to chase her down and kill her but I know that there will be plenty of time for that.

Slowly, I walk back through the forest. The sound of fighting has died down and the forest is silent once again except for the wails that are coming from my son. As I approach the cabin I see Bryce knelt beside Evelyn. He is stroking her hair out of her face and speaking gently to her.

“...See,” he says quietly. “I told you he would return with the baby.”

Evelyn weakly raises her head and smiles at me. “You saved him,” she says before she coughs up a mass of black blood.

“He is safe now,” I assure Evelyn. “You can rest now.”

Evelynn nods her head and closes her eyes. She inhales deeply and sighs her last breath as she falls limply on the ground.

I look down at Bryce and he has tears streaming down his cheeks. “There were too many,” he says through his sobs. “I couldn’t save her.”