

THE STAINED OMEGA BY ELLE T JEFFERSON

Chapter 36

Chapter 36

I can't move.

(Anna)

Someone is taking me from the cage, I don't think I can handle it again. I await the pain, but nothing

happens. I feel a blanket being draped over me, it smells of Momma Beth and Fraction. I snuggle

further into it, using the blanket as a shield from what is about to happen. It suddenly gets really cold,

and I realise I can see the stars, the smell of blood is getting fainter with each step the person takes

from the house. When I am laid down on a metal surface, I realise I know the smell of the person

holding me, it's Beta James. The pack came, I can't believe they came.

When I become aware of my surroundings.. I realise I am holding onto a clump of black fur. It takes me

longer than I care to admit to realise it's Leo. His breathing is slow and shallow, almost like he's asleep.

I'm still on the metal slab but we seem to be moving. I can't seem to care right now: I latch onto his fur

with a tighter grip and snuggle deeper into the warm smelling goodness that is all Leo and Fraction..

I'm knitting. I have never knitted before but somehow there is a pile of black and white knitted material in front of me. I notice a beeping in the background, I look around and notice a heart monitor beeping away. It's showing three heart beats, one is strong and beeping away happily, the other keeps stalling as if it can't quite get going and the last one seems to have long gaps in between like it can't decide if it wants to keep beeping or not.

The room is pale green, there are no windows and no doors, but I don't feel trapped. The light above me has a fan attached and is doing a slow

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rotation, it's doing a vain attempt in cooling the room. I'm sitting in a rocking chair slowly moving back and forth as I knit my black and white bundle. Muddling the colours together to create a shape I can't identify, if I blur my eyes, it looks almost grey.

I don't know how long I sit in the room listening to the rhythmic beeping of the machine and the swoosh, swoosh, swoosh of the overhead fan. All I know is I need to finish this knitting, it's really important that I finish..

As I run out of wool the room gets really hot, the walls start closing in on me. The heart monitor starts

letting out one shrill monotone instead of three separate beats. I can't catch my breath; I start to panic.

When I open my eyes the first thing I see is the light with a fan attached to it. It's the same one from

my dream, the walls are the same colour pale green as well. I can hear people talking behind the

curtain circling my bed.

"Honestly, I can't explain it. You're fully healed Alpha. I don't know how but I'm glad you are." Doctor

Lee, I recognise his voice.

"And the wolfsbane, why did it have no effect?" Fraction sounds tired, he's all gruff and grumbly. I try to

call out to him, but my b*dy isn't listening to me. I can't seem to move.

"I'm sorry I don't know. I've never heard of wolfsbane having no effect, but your blood definitely held the

drug." Doctor Lee sounds confused like he's not used to not having the answers.

"Alright. Well, what about Anna? Do you know that? It's been three weeks and she still hasn't moved."

three weeks? I just got here. I try again to call out to Fraction.

III

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I cant move

“She wakes up, her eyes are responsive to light, but she just doesn’t seem to want to move or speak.

Her blood is clear of the wolfsbane, she has no infection and as far as I can tell she has no internal injuries.”

“So why won’t she move? What about the pup?” There’s a pup? Who’s having a pup? I want Fraction

to keep speaking but he’s waiting for Doctor Lee. I can hear the rustling of paper and some drawers being opened and closed.

“Her blood work shows the pup is growing as expected, everything is pointing towards a healthy

pregnancy. She’s right on target to give birth in around three months. We got the blood tests back and

the pup is without a doubt your heir, Alpha.” I’m pregnant? Who gets pregnant after one time? I can’t

believe this. I want to be happy but it’s like I’m numb, I can’t feel anything. “I think Anna is in shock and

that’s why she’s not moving or speaking. All we can do is wait; she will come back to us when she

wants to. I am hopeful that Winter is healing her from the inside.” Contents belong to

I drift off having heard enough. I’m not trapped. I was trapped in the basement. I was trapped while Eve

held me down and John thrust in and out of me. I was trapped while Fraction was being beaten above

me. I am not trapped now; I can move whenever I want.

I try to move but nothing happens.

'Let me take care of this,' Winter says to me.

«Fraction)

We have been back at Swiftmane for three weeks, I was fully healed after two days. No one can

explain it. I almost died and then I woke up and I was healed looking as if I had never been hurt. I

haven't left the

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medical centre since we got back. James is dealing with the Pack stuff. Right now, my Luna needs me.

She hasn't spoken or moved since leaving the basement. Every now and again she opens her eyes but

it's like there is nothing there. I've spoken to her. I've told her about the pup she is carrying. I've told her

about the females and how they are all back with their packs except for Eliza. With Alpha Rickson dead

there was no pack for her to go back. to. Rick has become really protective of Eliza, having taken her to

his quarters and asking for time to help her.

I told Anna about Eve and her awaiting Anna in the basement. I feel like Eve should be dealt with by

Anna. Eve told me how she held Anna down while John raped her. How she held countless women

down because her mate demanded it of her. Mate or not she needs to be dealt with, having a mate

does not take away your morals.

“Any change?” James asks as he slowly enters the curtain surrounding Anna’s bed.

“Doc says she’s in shock and she will wake up when she’s ready.” I tell James in a quiet whisper.

“So, he has no idea what’s happening then?” there is a slight edge of anger to his voice.

“I don’t think so. Any news from the Elders?” I need to think about something else, anything else.

“The Moon Gathering did not go our way; it didn’t help that us and Darryl missed it, but we would have

been out voted either way. We have been ordered to let Max go or we will be subject to punishment. by

the Elders.” James tells me in a rush.

“F***, anything else want to go wrong?” James doesn’t answer me, he pats my shoulder and leaves the

makeshift room.

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I go back to staring at Anna wishing she would just get up. Doc says that Omega pregnancies are faster than other females so the pup will be here in three months. I want her to wake up before that so we can have some time before we have a pup keeping us awake. I know it's selfish. but I need my mate.

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Chapter 37

Voices.

(Anna)

They started a few days ago, it was always someone different, but the parting message was always the

same. Wake up, just wake up.

"Oh, sweet girl," it's Momma Beth, I can feel her hand in mine, "what have they done to you? Fraction

has gone to take Max to the county border. I think he's hoping he will sneak back in so he has a reason

to kill him. Eve is still sitting in the cells waiting for you, I won't let anyone near the bitch until you have

said your piece. I may or may not have been done and handed her a few slaps, but shush. Don't tell

anyone I told you that. I've got your Luna Ceremony all planned out, as soon as you are awake, we will

have you officially brought into the pack as the pack Luna. You are going to be amazing Anna. I just

know it." I feel her let go of my hand, "well I have some triple chocolate chip cookies in the oven, heavy

on the white chocolate of course, I best go check them." I feel her place a k*ss on my forehead, "Wake

up, just wake up Anna.”

“Anna? Anna, can you hear me?” Eliza, she sounds more cheerful than I have ever heard her. “Oh

Anna, you have to wake up. That Alpha of yours is going crazy. He smashed up his office yesterday

and Rick had to lock him in because we thought he was going to wreck the whole house. It took six

hours for him to calm down. Talking of Rick...well it turns out he's, my mate. I've asked him to reject

me, he said he will when I'm stronger. Doctor Lee said a rejection will kill me now, my b*dy is just too

weak to handle it. I don't want a mate; I don't want a

988 Vouchers:

male telling me what to do every again. Doctor Lee says your pup is healthy, but you need to wake up

or when it's time he will have to do an emergency c-section. I know I don't know you well, but I think I

know you well enough to know you will want to bring your own pup into the world.” I hear some rustling

and then a hushed voice, “I have to go, Ricks come to get me. Wake up, just wake up Anna.”

“Hello Luna, can you hear me?” I don't know this voice; the person is moving around the bed. “I'm just

going to check your vitals. Your heart rate is coming up and your pup looks to be doing well. We are

all excited to have an heir in the pack. We are all kind of hopeful it will calm the Alpha down. Lately he

has been angry all the time. He wrecked the coffee shop yesterday because they had no dark roast. It

took twelve warriors and Beta James to subdue him. Poor Beta James

has a broken arm and nose. He needs his Luna.” I feel her hand touch mine,

“Wake up, just wake up

Luna.”

I can hear a whoosh, whoosh and then a heartbeat. “And that’s your pup Luna,” it’s Doctor Lee, “I am

happy to tell you you’re having a boy. I would tell Alpha but he’s in the cells. Since you haven’t woken

it’s like he’s gone into a constant state of rage. Beta James and Patrick have had no choice but to lock

him away, for the pack’s safety.” I feel him wipe my stomach and recover me. “I’ve been to check on

him and he’s doing well physically, mentally he needs his mate and pup to be ok. You need to wake up

Luna, just wake up.”

I’m not sure what it is at first but it’s like a tugging sensation and then butterflies in my stomach. I don’t

know why I do it, but my hand slowly moves to my cradle and my rounded stomach. My pup is moving.

I can

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feel him moving. I feel a tear roll down my cheek as I look down at the dome that is now my stomach.

My pup, mine and Fractions pup, wer did this. We created life.

“Luna“?” I look up and see Doctor Lee. “Someone find Beta James and tell him the Luna is awake!” I

hear him shout.

I feel my bed lifting up and suddenly I’m in a sitting position. I try to speak but all that comes out is a dry

rasp, my throat feels like the desert. sand. I see a cup with a straw appear in front of me and I gladly

drink from it. When I am done, I lean back and look at Doctor Lee; “Where is Fraction?”

“We will take you to him, as soon as Doc gives you the all clear,” I hear James say as he steps into the

makeshift room.

“How long...” I clear my throat, “how long have I been out?”

“About a month, Luna.” says Doctor Lee, he’s scribbling notes on a chart as he looks at the machines

I’m hooked up to.

“My pup? He’s ok?” my hands come up to cradle my stomach.

“Your pup

very healthy; I have had you on a drip to ensure your pup gets everything he needs.” Doctor Lee

makes a final note. “I’ll leave you to it.” Doctor Lee leaves me and James alone.

“Where is he?” I ask James, he doesn’t ask me to clarify who I am. talking about.

“In the cells. Each day you didn’t wake up he drew into himself more and more until all that was left was

Leo and Leo was angry all the time.” He takes a seat next to me. “He is comfortable, but we had to lock

him up for the pack’s safety.” Contents belong to

“Take me to him, he needs me.” James just looks at me. “James as

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web bun but dhe like hes them all her goowellling and cumbling a ban Batte am i Uao bar Time be this to get out of bed and tre her Alpha

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Luna. I demand you take me to the Alpha.”

“Very well then.” James stands and goes out of the makeshift room, “Nurse Cieloh, please go to the

packhouse and ask Momma Beth for some clothes for the Luna.

“Yes. Beta.” I hear a female voice answer.

If Fraction is raging because he can't reach me then it makes sense that he will calm when he sees

me. I try to mind link with him but it's like he isn't there, all I can hear is growling and rumbling, Leo has

fully taken over. Time for this Luna to get out of bed and fix her Alpha.

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Chapter 38

The beast within.

(Anna)

**Should a mated Omega die or become seriously harmed while mated to an Alpha, beware of the

Alpha's wrath. None will know his pain; none will understand his torment.

Those around him will feel his

pain. the most. Most mated to a dead Omega die, the unfortunate live. Pray for the Alphas death, for

his soul has been sliced in two. **

It took James twenty minutes to hand me a small bundle of clothes. Nothing too flash, a simple pair of

leggings, one of Fraction's t-shirts and some underwear. I feel weak, I won't tell James or Doctor Lee

though. I need to get Fraction, if the Omega book Doctor James gave me is right then Fraction is

suffering more than they know.

I pull the curtain back and see James standing with a wheelchair, “I can walk you know.” He gives me a

very serious look and says, "if you don't sit in it, you're not going." I begrudgingly drop myself into the chair, as a young nurse places a blanket over my knee and James wheels me out of the medical practice. I won't ever admit it but I'm thankful for the chair, I'm not overly sure my legs would have carried me through the centre let alone to the packhouse.

"Why are you walking us?" I ask James as we start the short walk to the packhouse. The grounds aren't very big so it's always around a ten-minute walk from anywhere to get to the packhouse.

"Fraction broke my SUV and to be honest I don't want to get too close to ask for his keys." James just admitted he's actually scared of the Alpha. Fraction must be in a bad way.

"This is all my fault. James." I admit aloud.

III

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The beast within

"It's not your fault Anna. No one could have predicted he would turn like this." James keeps pushing us onwards as he consoles me.

"It is. It's my fault because I'm Omega. The book Doctor Lee gave me says, that if an Omega dies or

gets hurt then you should pray the Alpha mated to her dies,” I take a deep breath, “He’s like this

because I wasn’t there to soothe him.”

“If that’s the case he should come back himself when he sees you.”

We continue on in silence, soon we arrive at the packhouse and there is a distinct lack of noise.

Fractions rage has cleared the house. James. takes me round the back and up the ramp onto the porch.

“Can

James you walk from here? I’ll be here to catch you if I need to.” asks. I don’t answer him, I stand and

walk past him on shaky legs. I stride through the kitchen, faking confidence and head down to the

basement. I can hear him before I even open the door leading to the cells. He sounds tormented, like

he’s screaming at the Goddess herself.

“Has he shifted to Leo?” I ask James who is behind me.

“No, he’s still himself physically. Anna I’m going to stay right here, if he sees you with another male, it

might not go well.” I can’t say I disagree. I nervously open the door leading to the cells.

I spot his cell instantly, it’s not dark and grimy like Max’s cell was. He has a plush looking single bed

draped in red satin; the bedspread looks like the one from our room. He has a small television and

even has a bookshelf. His eyes follow me the second I come into view. His once green eyes are

shining yellow. The noise makes sense now, James was wrong. Fraction isn't here, Leo is.

"Leo?" I say in a small voice. Leo takes a long sniff and slowly walks towards the cell doors; he reaches

through with one hand; "Mate" he says. His voice is slightly different, it's gruffer and deeper than Contents belong to

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The beast with

Fractions.

"Yes Leo, I'm your mate." I tell him, I haven't moved within touching distance as I don't know how Leo

will behave yet.

"Winter. Mate." I'm not sure why he's talking in single words, Winter

can form sentences when she's not being bitchy or cryptic so Leo should be able to as well.

"Winter is my wolf form, she's here. I can't shift though. It will hurt our pup." I tell him, cradling my

bump.

"Mate, hurt. Pup, hurt."

“No Leo, our pup is perfectly healthy. So am I. Maybe you can let Fraction come out and he can see for

himself.” Leo lets out an unholy howl, I cover my ears and drop to the floor.

“No! He fails. My mate now.”

“Fraction didn’t fail Leo. Fraction is the reason I’m standing here in front of you. I need him. I need him

to hold me and our pup. Please Leo. Give him back to me.” I’m crying. I’m on my knees, I’m basically

begging my mate’s wolf to let my mate come back to me.

I watch for the longest time as Leo just looks at me. Soon his eyes change from yellow to green and his

face seems to lose some of the anger it was holding.

“Little wolf.” Fraction says, I get off the floor and head towards him. “No! Stay there, I can still feel Leo.

He’s so mad at me. He thinks I failed our mate. It’s not safe to be close to me right now.”

“But I need you.” I whisper yell at him.

“I know, little wolf. Let me get Leo under control and I will never leave your side again.” He sounds so

resigned.

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“If you’re staying down here then I am too.” He turns his back on me, “I can’t leave you anymore than

you can leave me.” He doesn’t say

anything, he just sits on his bed.

After a little while the main door to the cells opens and James walks in carrying an armchair with a

blanket and extra cushion. He sits them next to me and leaves without a word.

I take the offering as

intended and get off the floor and make myself comfortable. I use the extra cushion to support my back

and drape the blanket over me. I instantly feel calmer. James comes back and leaves a tray on the

floor with some cheese, crackers, cookies and grapes. There is even a jug of milk and a cup. The same

as before he doesn’t say anything he just leaves.

“Did you tell him to do this?” I ask aloud to Fraction.

“I won’t have my hungry, pregnant mate sitting on the floor.” He’s still not looking at me.

“How did you know I was hungry?” I ask, picking at my mini feast.

“I didn’t.” Well, I guess Leo saw more than I thought.

“Going to come out yet?”

“No!” He lies down on the bed and rolls over. Soon the soft sound of snoring fills the cells.

I finish my mini feast until I feel like I'm going to go pop. I then sit back in my armchair and snuggle

down. if Fraction is going to sleep then so am I.

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– An Omegas job.

Chapter 39

An Omegas job.

«Anna»>

I'm sitting in the kitchen, it's dark outside the windows and I can hear a wolf howling in the distance.

No, he's not howling, he's crying.

I look down and, on the table is a blanket or what used to be a blanket. It's ratty and worn with holes

destroying its once beautiful pattern. I walk to the sink and below it I open the cabinet to reveal a

beautiful ornate sewing box. It's wooden with wolves of all different shapes and sizes carved into it. The

box itself is massive and when I pick it up, I have to readjust as it's almost too heavy to lift. When I sit it

next to the blanket on the table, I notice an engraving on the side, Swiftmane Pack

961. 1961.

I open the box to reveal perfectly cut pieces of cloth, multiple colours. and thickness of thread and

dozens of sewing needles.

I sit in one of the chairs and get to work fixing the blanket. Each hole seems bigger than the last. Some

holes seem to have a crusty edge. almost like it's been burned into the very fibres. I carefully scrape

the burnt pieces off and layer each section with padding before I put a fresh patch over it. Each patch

gets a second and third passing to ensure I haven't left any holes. No point in fixing something if it's

just going to break again.

Once I'm done the sun is shining through the windows and I can see a grey-haired woman sitting on

the porch. I pick up the blanket and walk outside. As soon as I open the door, she turns to look at me.

She has grey, almost white hair in a tight bun. Her red rimmed glasses hang from a chain around her

neck, her face is graced with lines that display a full life. Contents belong to 000%

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"Ah, you fixed it. I knew you would." The old lady says. She's rocking. back and forth in the chair.

“The wolf...it stopped crying.” I say to the lady.

“Of course, he has. If you did a good job on the blanket, you won’t ever hear it again.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t understand.” I say to her,

“You will, my dear. Give Fraction my love.” She says taking the blanket from my hands.

The walls are made of fabric, and I can hear the wind howling outside. The tent I’m in isn’t big enough

to stand up in and barely big enough to lie down.

I start to panic when I realise there is water on the floor. I get on my hands and knees and start to feel

along the bottom seams of the tent. Eventually I find a hole in the fabric. It’s small but growing with

every splash of water that makes it through.

Turning in a circle to look for something to block the hole I see the wolf engraved sewing box. I quickly

swing it open; it has more stuff in it than before. There is a collection of buttons, some zips, more

threads. and more needles. The swatches of fabric are gone.

As I pull off some thread and a needle. I notice an engraving on the side of the box. This one is below

the other. It reads. Swiftmane Pack 1974. I trace my fingers over it, I can feel every groove and scratch

used to form the words.

I quickly turn back to the hole and start to steadily sew it up. The fabric is tough and it's hard to get the needle through. After a few passes with the needle, it snaps in my hand. I grab another needle.

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opting for a thicker one this time and start again. This time the needle. has no issue with the fabric.

Once I'm done, I run my fingers along the sewed area looking for any weaknesses.

"A fine repair." I spin around to see the little old lady sitting next to the sewing box.

"Where did you come from?" I ask her.

"I come when I'm needed. Swiftmane Pack hasn't needed me since I passed in 1974." She pats the sewing box.

"It's your sewing box?" I see her smile.

"It was to be passed down from Omega to Omega. There was no other after me though. So, it has been gathering dust and is unable to do its purpose." She looks sad as she pushes the box towards me. "Use it well, little wolf."

“What’s its purpose?” I ask, I don’t hear her answer.

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Chapter 40

Failings.

(Fraction>>

I have been fighting with Leo for weeks now, ever since we got back and found out Anna wasn’t going

to wake up anytime soon. He started blaming me, I made him stay quiet, I made him stay in the

background, he’s of the firm belief that if he had taken over, we would have been out of there before

they hurt our mate. My anger at Leo kept bubbling out into my life, I destroyed my office, I ripped about

a coffee shop and I’m sure James’s SUV is no longer drivable. I’m not sure at what point Leo took over,

one second, I was ripping a chair apart with my hands. and the next I was watching myself throw a

coffee maker through a window.

Leo put up a good fight when they tried to cage us. I was begging him not to hurt my men, but he

wouldn’t listen, Rick got the worst of it, and I hope he’s ok. He hasn’t been down to see me since they

locked the cell door, I hope that has more to do with Eliza than me. I kept feeling an itch in my brain

that I couldn’t scratch. I think it was someone trying to use our mind link but with Leo in control he was

blocking it.

Just when I had resigned myself to being in the cell with Leo in control, she came strolling in with zero

fear. Anna, my beautiful little. wolf, round with my pup I can honestly say I have never seen anything so

beautiful in all my life. Once she had coaxed Leo into letting me out, I refused to come out of the cell,

I'm ashamed of what I did and at how easily I let Leo take over. I am Alpha, I should have more control

than this. I think the idea of losing Anna and our pup was just too much, I let it weigh me down.

"Are you coming out today?" I hear from across the cells. Anna has woken up and she looks so much

better. Her hair is messy from

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sleeping in the chair, but she doesn't have any bags under her eyes

anymore

"I need to make sure I have Leo under control first." I don't want to hurt her or our pup, I could never

forgive myself.

"Leo won't be an issue now, we have an understanding now." I laugh a little at this.

"You think you have an understanding with my wolf?" I say to her between laughs.

"Don't laugh, I will have you know me, and Leo are basically besties now."

"Oh, is that right little wolf?" I say walking over to the bars and putting my hands in my jean pockets.

"It is. He would never hurt me or our pup. Would you?" I can't believe she just asked that.

"Of course, I wouldn't!" I say quickly.

"Good, I unlocked the cage while you slept. I'm going to shower then I need to see Doctor Lee for a

baby scan. Join me if you're not too scared." With that she leaves the cells and heads upstairs.

She's goading me into leaving. I'm still not sure it's a good idea. I sit back down on the bed and put my

head in my hands.

“You’re an idiot, Alpha.” Rick says to me. I shoot my head up and look at him. I didn’t even hear him

come into the cells.

“That’s how you speak to your Alpha?” I say putting my head back in my hands.

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“It is now, since he started acting like an idiot.” He pulled up the chair Anna slept in and sits down.

“Alright, I’ll bite. How am I an idiot?” I ask him

“Well, you have a perfectly willing mate, she’s round with your pup and after everything she has gone

through, she should want anything but to be around men. Yet here she is, sleeping in the cells so she

can be close to you. Some wolves would kill for what you have, for the ease of it. Hell, just for the fact

that you have a mate who wants you. So, like I said...Idiot.” I get off the bed and walk to the cage

doors.

“I should beat your ass for talking to me like that.” He laughs at me.

“You would have to come out of that cell to do that.” He goads.

“I take it stuff with Eliza still isn’t going well?” I feel for Rick I really do; he found his mate in a condition

no one would want to find anyone. let alone their mate.

“The same, she wants me to reject her. I’ve told her I can’t yet. She’s too weak.” I look at him as he

says this.

“So...you lied to her?”

“Of course. I did! I need time to show her I’m different from those men she met in that farmhouse.” I

can’t say I disagree with his logic.

“Anything I can do to help?”

“You can’t help anyone sat on your ass in a cell,” I take the bait and open the cell, I slowly step out of it.

I pat him on the shoulder as I pass.

“Call me an idiot again and I will beat your ass.” His laughter follows. me through the basement and up

into the kitchen.

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Walking into the kitchen I see my mother and Anna sat at the kitchen table, heads together and talking

low. Anna has changed into some grey leggings, one of my black t-shirts and a pair of flip flops, her

hair is in a messy bun piled onto the top of her head.

“And what are my two favourite ladies talking about?” Both of their heads swing to me, and they both

offer me smiles.

“Oh Henry, I’m glad to see you up and about.” My mother makes it sound like I’ve been in my sick bed

rather than locked away for the pack’s safety. I take a seat opposite Anna and see she has a daily

photo album in her hands.

“What you got there, little wolf?”

“I told Momma Beth about a dream I had, and she got this out.” She turns the album around to me and

points to a picture of my great great grandmother, “this was the lady in my dreams.”

“You sure it was here?” How can she dream about someone she has never met?

“It was her! I swear it, I talked to her just like I’m talking to you now.” I believe her but I don’t know how

it's possible to dream about someone you don't know.

"She was the last Omega the Swifitmane pack had," my mother says. while sipping on a coffee. "She

was a great woman, or so the stories. go. She could heal pack members with the touch of her hand."

"So, she was a medicine woman?" I ask.

"No, she literally healed them with the touch of her hand. I never saw it of course but the pack kept her

stories alive over the years." Mother sounds very convinced, I'm sceptical it sounds like campfire

stories if you ask me.

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"Alright, well there is nothing we can do about a woman long dead.

Anna has a pup appointment to get to." I stand up and offer my hand to Anna.

"Thank you for showing me this Momma Beth." Together we both head out of the kitchen and start a

slow walk to the medical centre.

«Anna»>

Laid on the examination table I give a small jump at the cold gel being put on my rounded stomach,

"sorry I should have warned you it was cold." Doctor Lee says. He takes a wand thing connected to a

monitor and starts moving it across my stomach. Fraction takes my hand from his seat on the left of

me, I look up at him with a smile, we are about to see our pup.

"Alright I'm just going to take some measurement and then I will show you the little fella." We sit in

silence while 'Doctor Lee does his thing. Soon he's turning the monitor and pointing, "there he is. Ten

fingers, ten toes and measuring just right for the 2nd trimester."

"Is that?" Fraction points.

"Yeah, that's him making sure we know he's a fella." Doctor Lect responds.

"Take after his father." My eyes widen with the statement as Doctor Lee and Fraction both turn to look

at me, "oh look he's mooning us." I "I say to take their eyes off me.

Doctor Lee takes the wand off my stomach and cleans the gel off with a blue rag. I sort my clothes and

sit up as Fraction hands me my flip flops.

"Alright, so the pup is looking to be growing exactly as I would expect. With Omega pregnancies they

tend to be shorter than other female

73.76%

III

07.08

wolves. Female wolves usually carry for around six months, Omegas tend to be between three and four

months." So soon I can't help my hands going to my stomach as if I want the little guy to stay in there,

"don't look so worried Luna. I will be here all the time to help you through this. We can take it day by

day."

We bid Doctor Lee goodbye and started our walk back to the packhouse.

"Anna?" I stop and turn to Contents belong to

Fraction, "can we agree that the pup will have a normal name?"

"So, no more Fraction's?" I say with a laugh. He simply takes my hand and leads me back to the

packhouse. I laugh all the way home and he scowls at me.

22.171

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Comfort and Beanbagi.