

A Pack of Their Own

I watched as we were driving away to go park 253

[1,125 words]

Chapter 253

APOLLO: I said, then went back outside, grabbed a backpack from the back end of my truck, locked it, and headed for the woods. I stripped, packed my clothes, shifted into Atlas, and took off. I got to where my man was **still** in cover, watching Jessie.

JESSIE: I pulled up just before the gates to the Pack, I watched for a bit, I wanted to make sure the Prince was really gone. I didn't see his truck anywhere. Good. I got out of my SUV. And snuck up to the border and onto the Pack grounds. I hid in the shadows of the trees, close to the gate. I rubbed dirt on my jeans and sweatshirt to help cover my scent and give me a little time before I made my move. I worked my way closer to the house, staying undercover, waiting for her to show herself. I check my pocket to make sure that I have the syringe with the poison in it ready to go. I finally see her. She is heavy with her pup. I didn't care; she was going to die, and if her pup dies with her, so be it. I waited, and she got close enough to me, and I grabbed her from behind, and held the syringe to her neck. "You are going to die." I hissed at her.

LIAM: I felt a flash of Keska's fear. I was with Ellion, and we were doing some sparring. I faltered, and he had to pull his punch. "What's wrong?" he asked, "It's Keska!" I said as I took off in the direction I felt her in. Mackie met me, and we both ran. Ellion came up behind us. What I saw made my blood run cold. I swear, if anything happens to her, I will kill Jessie on the spot. "Jessie let Kes go." I yelled at her. "Liam, hey, little brother, she killed Mimi, she deserves to die." Jessie said. "No, Jessie, she doesn't. Why do you hate Kes so much anyway?" "Just look at her, she isn't like **us**, neither one of us." "She is just like Nana, Jessie, do you hate Nana?" "No, I don't hate Nana. But it was because of Keska that Mimi died; she needs to pay."

KESKA: ["Corla?"] ["Yes."] ["Phase us to the barracks."] ["Ok"]

APOLLO: When I saw what Jessie was up to, I left my cover and took off at full speed. I couldn't let her hurt an expectant she-wolf, and with me coming from behind her, she wouldn't smell me until I had her, and it would be too late. I leaped, and Jessie went down. Atlas clamped down on her neck, shook her hard, and we heard the snapping of bones and then nothing. Jessie lay in a heap on the ground. I felt the pain rip through me at killing my mate, but it was either her or my son and mother, and I wasn't going to lose either one **of** them. I shifted with the loss of Jessie; it was hard to breathe. My man

came with my things and was standing guard over me. We were in unfamiliar territory, and I was **in** no condition to fight. I felt myself being lifted and carried, but to where I didn't know. I heard voices, but **they** sounded like they were coming from a distance. Then I passed out completely.

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KESKA: I had the warriors that were in the barracks to help **get the** Alpha to the medical clinic, and I linked Nana. "Nana, can you come to the clinic, please?" "Are you all right?" "I am fine, Nana, but I am unsure about our visitor." "On my way." I closed the link. I approached the man who came with the Alpha. "May I ask your name, please?" "I am Cal." "Is this your Alpha?" I asked him, pointing to the unconscious man lying on the hospital bed. "Yes, that is Alpha Apollo." He said. "Thank you." He nods. "Are you hungry?" I asked him. He shakes his **head** no. "**Is** there anybody that you need to contact?" Again, he answers negatively. Then Nana comes into the **space**, and she checks on **the** Alpha. "I am no doctor, but I believe he will be alright; he just passed out from the pain of losing his mate." She says. "Thank you, Nana." I say and hug her. She hugs me back. I called the medical team that we had on loan by the royal pack, who had been attending a medical emergency on **the** training grounds, to inform them of our unconscious guest. They hurried back to the clinic as quickly as possible.

TREVER: My phone vibrated in my back pocket. I pulled it out and saw it was Seth. "Yes, Seth?" "You need to get home now. Jessie just tried to hurt Kes; she's fine, but Jessie is dead, at the hands of her own mate." I didn't answer. I grabbed Dutch, we headed to the tree line, stripped, and took off towards the Pack. When we got there, I went straight to her, Havoc scenting her out. "**Hey**, love, please put some clothes on." She said to me. Someone handed me a pair of shorts. "What happened?" I asked. "Jessie." She answered. "Ok, but still, what about Jessie?" "She showed up with a syringe with some substance in it, which is being checked as we speak. I am fine. Corla phased me away from her before she could do anything to me." She said. "We have a guest Alpha in the clinic, I believe he is Jessie's mate, and he is not in good shape at the moment. He killed his mate, which had to be the worst thing **he** has ever had to **do**, **Trever**." She said with tears in **her eyes**. "Sshh, Sshh **it's** not your fault, ok?" "Jessie did it to herself, just like Amanda did." I comforted her. She nodded. I **was** livid. How the hell did she even get onto **Pack** grounds? Without anybody noticing her.

SETH: **After** I called Trever, I tried to follow Jessie's tracks back to where she **got** onto the property. I am a fairly **decent tracker**, I took a good sniff of Jessie, I caught the **subtle** difference in her particular scent, and followed it back **to** her SUV. I can now **give** Trever his answers when he gets here. After finding out how jessie got onto the property, I checked on our other guest. "**Hey, Cal**, right?" "Yes." "Can you tell me what happened? I mean, **what** brought Jessie here?" "**After** her party, Alpha Apollo said he got information about her that **he** didn't like; he said he wanted her watched."

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