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Aella 1

"I need to meet the refugees," I muttered.

"Sure, when you're ready. You can directly inform the Alpha. He will be in a better position to take you to them." Brianne replied absent mindedly.

"Mmm... when can I get discharged?"

"Depends on if sage thinks you're ready."

"Sage this, Sage that.... What exactly is his position? Tell me more about this sage." I was seriously getting tired of his name spearheading our conversation, I needed to understand. My recent encounter with him left a bitter taste in my lips.

"Don't know the full story, but sage is pretty not your average healer. I never really understood his powers, at times it can be pretty annoying, especially with the fact that we were the subjects of his power testing" she shuddered.

"Power testing?"

"Yup. Sage had no one to teach him, so

when his powers began to develop it was quite chaotic. The elders had to find a way to stop him from peering into people's lives and possible futures. They got the powers under control but when it came to us, he ran wild. You do not want to know what it feels like having your so called energy read" she grimaced.

"Hold up" I raised a hand, "Isn't that supposed to be like a good thing? I mean him reading your energy and telling you what was to come?"

"At first it was, but believe me, no one is excited to keep knowing what would happen. Well, he did stop it after it almost killed him,"

"Doesn't seem like he's stopped" I rolled my eyes.

Her face broke into a wild smile, "He almost died from over burn. Turns out using his abilities so much practically burns his life force."

"You sound happy" I eyed her.

"You would be too. Being terrorized by that little twat while growing up was not a sweet experience" her face turned sour.

"As you've made clear. What about his predictions? Where they ever correct?"

"Rarely ever failed. Although he doesn't do that anymore, something about wanting to live longer. The dude practically has more life force than the lot of us combined."

My eyes widened at the new information, I could feel my heart beat spiraling. I knew he was likely right, but I could feel the little bit of hope I had getting crushed right before my eyes.

"You look pale. Is anything wrong?" Brianne asked.

She was still sharp as always, I closed my eyes, steadying my breath, I couldn't lose it now. "Nothing." I shook my head.

"You sure?" Her eyes held concern, "You don't look okay to me."

"I'm fine." I insisted. "Just let it be, please."

Her lips parted, like she had a snarky remark coming, but they closed almost instantly. "Fine," she replied, "I don't know what's wrong, but I do want you to know that I'm always here, whenever you're ready to talk" she squeezed my hand.

"Thank you." I smiled through the ache in my heart, my heart ached for whatever fate has in store for them.

Knock.

Our head snapped to the door, a petite Omega stepped in,

She courtesied "Excuse me Luna, Sage said to inform you that you are ready to get discharged" she bowed and left almost immediately.

"Okay" I nodded, happy. At least I can leave here.

"That's great," Brianne practically jumped up, her eyes gleaming,

"Why do you look happier than me?" I pursed my lips.

"I'm just happy, we finally get to leave this place" her mouth curled.

"Silly" I shook my head.

(Back at the Pack house)

Just few days away from the compound and it felt so foreign. I stood still, staring at nothing.

"What's wrong?" Brianne asked when she noticed I had stopped walking.

"Odd" I thought aloud

"What is odd?"

"Its quiet."

"Quiet?" She looked at me, puzzled, but I could tell she was hiding something, my instincts were hardly wrong and now it was telling me....

"Something is wrong?"

She gave me a pointed look, "I think you've just been absent for a while"

"Barely a week. I'm telling you something is off. I can feel it" I insisted.

"Well, Aella the feeler, I'm telling that nothing is off or wrong. Now stop with all this and let's go on in. I'm famished," she rolled her eyes.

Sigh.

"I know what I'm saying Brianne, but sure whatever you say. Where is Lily and Celeste?"

"Busy" she replied absentmindedly

A wave of sadness hit, "Too busy to come

see me? Wow." never thought such a day will come.

Brianne froze in her tracks, "oh shit.i didn't mean it like that. I promise"

"I know." I shrugged, suddenly not feeling like talking anymore.

"Aels...." She sounded desperate, "I promise they are not too busy for you, just trust me. I didn't mean it that way."

"Alright" I replied, I was already tired and just wanted to rest. Getting over worked up was never part of my daily plans.

"You don't believe me?"

"I do. Trust me, I'm just tired and really need my bed and mate"

"Promise? You're not mad at them or anything?"

"Cross my heart"

"Good. Celeste would've have roasted me if she thought I made you think she was too busy for you." She held her heart dramatically.

"Don't be such a drama queen" I chuckled.

"You should have seen her eyes when I was

chosen to come visit you. She practically wanted use me for her next spell practice" she muttered under her breath

"Huh?"

"Nothing. I said, I'm not being a drama queen" she quickly changed her statement, guess I wasn't meant to hear the last part.

I eyed her suspiciously, if I had any doubt before, it was gone now, Brianne was definitely hiding something.

"What are you hiding, Brianne?" My voice dripped with honey,

Her body stiffened, "N.no..nothing" she dodged my eyes, trying to hasten her steps.

Gotcha, she was never good at lying, "Come back here" I chased after her.

She broke into a mini sprint, disappearing towards the door of the pack house.

"Nothing better than a chase to lighten my day" I chased after her.

"Welcome back Luna Supreme" a deafening roar greeted me immediately I entered.