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Third Person's Pov 1

The war was over, they've won, but instead of cheers only grim faces, tired grunts and exhaustion was left.

The warriors had all returned to the pack, as predicted even the pack had not been spared from the brunt of the battle.

The only saving grace was that they had been prepared in advance, hiding the elderly and children while the rest that could fight, fought to defend their pack.

It was finally over, but a black cloud hung over the newly formed alliance, most Alphas had already departed to go rebuild their fallen packs damaged by the brunt of Ursa's fury.

Meanwhile only the vampires and the rest of the species yet to get a permanent settlement remained, helping the wolves rebuild their pack.

Moonlight pack was at its lowest, the lowest it has ever been since its inception.

No cheers, cries rang out from almost every corner of the pack, fathers, sons, sisters,

mothers, most fallen in battle.

And the worst of it all, the Alpha was nowhere to be seen. Luna was even worse off, asleep. The exhaustion was heavy on her.

The twins had been surprisingly well behaved, despite not seeing their mother.

Kaden, Xavier, and Braz. Yes Braz, he had escaped after Ursa's death, he wasn't the only one, other captured prisoners too. Most returned to their families, the rest followed him back.

Together, three of them led the renovations, piecing their home together brick by brick, this was the much they could do till their Alpha was back.

Not many knew, but the core members did, their Alpha was in a coma and his Luna? Knocked out cold by the Vampire King who claims she needs to rest adequately above everything.

Meanwhile, at the upper floor of the Pack house,

"Gasps."

An eye shut open forcefully, panting and breathing.

"You're awake. Thank the heavens" Lily helped her up, her eyes squinted, roaming the room.

She felt a bit lost, her entire head was in disarray,

"Water." Her voice was hoarse, her throat parched from days of being dry, it needed some moisture.

"Right." Lily handed her a glass of water.

She gulped it down, forcing the water down her throat. For some reason, everything felt wrong. Oddly wrong.

A sharp bell rang in her ears at the thought of what it may be, well whatever, now was not the time to be stressed over things she couldn't help.

"Lily," She called out to the little girl before her, everything felt strange, too bright or too dark? She just couldn't tell.

"Yes" Lily replied, her shoulders tight, nails picking each other, face tight and squeezed together, eyes down.

She scrunched her brows, something was off. If anything else, she could feel it.

There was a dull ache, she was hollow. For some reason, like a good part of her was gone. What had happened?

"You seem off. Is everything alright?"

"Yes." Lily replied all too quickly, stealing glances at her.

"Really? There's a loud screeching inside my head, and I feel hollow, like empty. And with how you're acting, I can only be led to believe that something is wrong."

Lily peered at her calmly, steadying herself. The doctors at the pack house had trained her for this, warned her strictly, Let Luna remember on her own, or the consequences would be even far worse.

"What could be wrong?" She asked, trying to sound as cheerful as she could, but could pain really be hidden?

Aella eyed her suspiciously, "Is that so? You've been acting off too, you've never hovered around me this much in the past. But everyday you seem to be the only face I see."

"Yes, you've complained about that. But I already told you, the Alpha is locked in some serious talk with the other Alphas, they've been

at it for days now, No one is allowed to interfere, especially considering your health/' She lied through her teeth, ignoring the dullness in her heart,

"As you've reminded me several times, I still think it's odd, What sickness severs one's connection with his wolf? It is an odd one/'

"Well, I don't know, Maybe Ava is just trying to get some rest, which you should be doing too/' Lily said sternly, "you're not taking care of yourself/' She scolded,

"I'm fine" She shook her head, "The one I'm worried about is you, You're over thinking again/'

"Just trying to remember, besides not being able to move doesn't exactly leave one with a lot of options/' Aella sighed,

"Mmm, well you'll need to stop that/' she paused, hesitating, her eyes flew to the door before mustering courage once she saw no one,

"Did you remember anything?" She asked quietly,

"No, Although I have a feeling that I'm needed somewhere/' Aella mused,

"Wow, Okay" Lily's face fell,

disappointment etched in them, "that's alright I guess. King Richard is on his way to see you." she muttered and turned to leave.

"Okay. Can you ask Brianne to come up? And try getting to Eros too, I'm really worried." Aelia said quietly.

"Yes Luna." Lily said then walked out.

Immediately she left, Aelia waited for a minute till she couldn't hear her receding footsteps anymore.

With difficulty she forced her body off the bed, with each step she took it felt like a thousand needles were piercing right through her body.

But with her resolve steeled she pressed on, slowly and steadily. Something was going on and she was going to get to the bottom of it.

No more dodgy sessions with Lily, she felt like she would go insane if she had to deal with Lily's broody figure once more, which was unusual. Lily was always cheerful, not tearful, dodgy, whimpy or scared.

And this Richard, She claimed that he was coming to help, why was a vampire king helping a wolf?

Despite Lily's explanation, it all still felt a bit too perfect for her liking. She would rather see things for herself.

Just as she stepped out, her head bumped into something.

"Woah easy, sis." she heard an oddly familiar voice, a cold hand wrapped around her waist, helping her steady her steps.

"You" she gasped, her eyes locked into the most hypnotic pair she'd ever seen. And just like that everything clicked.

"You knocked me out" Everything hit, the memories rushed back.

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