

Sanctuary: A Hidden Pack (New Edition)

Chapter 8 Farewell

Lakota I take the map off the table to study it again, and I let my finger trace the route we are going to take, taking in every Pack name that we will pass along the way. I place a few marks of spots where we can rest for the night, and I constantly pick two spots about an hour apart, just in case we are traveling slower or faster than we expect. Our first stop tomorrow will be a small town that is known to have lone Wolves living there; not something you see very often. They all left their Pack for one reason or the other, but didn't want to find another Pack to live in, and they live there peacefully. Even a Council-member lives there, and that is where we will get some of the money we have, just to make sure we have some on us if we need it. The rest we need will be ordered through the Council, and Armas will take care of the payments, just like he has done ever since we settled down here. Dad has put every cent he could save into that account, and together with the money from selling our Pack's territory, we will have enough to do as we please. Lance has all his savings in cash, just like I do; not that the two of us have much, but it will hold us over for the time being, and after dinner, we take turns in getting some sleep before we leave. **Keir** Doc showed up just after Lakota went to bed, and I could use her condition as an excuse. Everything he had was in a small bag, and he told me he hoped I knew what to do with it. "Don't worry; if Alpha Geofry doesn't know these items were in the Hospital, then he won't miss them." I tell him reassuringly. Doc still doesn't realize that Lance is on our side, because Lance decided to stand guard outside the door, and Doc tells me to let him know if we need help to get out of the Pack-house. I tell him we will be fine, and I guide him out of the door; I keep watching until I hear the front door open and close. "What is on your mind, Keir?" Lance asks as I sit down on the couch, and I know he can tell by the look on my face that something is bugging me. Lakota rushing into the living room keeps me from answering Lance, and before I can ask her what is going on, she gestures for me to keep quiet. *"We need to check the bag; it might be bugged."* She says, and Lance and I look at one another before I pick up the bag and start to take everything out of it. It takes me about ten minutes before I have sorted through the entire bag and finally find the bug sewn into the inside pocket of the bag. "Nothing, Lance. I think it is just the worrying about Lakota and how she is going to feel with seeing Jace and Jane every single day." I say, and through the mind-link I ask Lakota how she figured it out. *"He said every staff-member had gotten an Alpha command to never speak of it again. If that is true, then how was he able to tell us?"* She answers. "Keir, don't worry about Lakota. She is a strong female, and the Goddess will give her a second chance Mate; I am sure of it." Lance replies as he winks at Lakota, who sticks out her tongue at him. I think about it for a while, but I don't have another explanation than that Alpha Geofry recanted the command on Doc. He needed someone to talk to about it, someone that would be able to answer any question he might have along the way, and if everyone that knows is under an Alpha command to never speak of it again, then that would be impossible. I place everything back into the bag, just before I pull the bug out of the bag. *"How are we going to make sure he doesn't suspect anything?"* Lance asks, and I already have an idea on where to hide this bag, making Doc think we are still on Pack grounds. "Okay, we better make sure no one finds this in our room. I will put this in a safe spot near the border, and I will be right back, Lakota." I say after I have taken everything out of the bag and placed the bug back inside. I walk past the Hospital towards the border, and I let Echo keep an eye out for Doc; the male doesn't disappoint as he follows me to a

hollowed out tree. I get down on my haunches and grab the handle of the bag in my right hand; I reach up inside the tree to hook it around a nail that is in there. After I lower my hand, I stick my head inside the tree to see if it is in place; I know that Doc has been watching my every move, and Echo chuckles as we wonder about the look on his face when he realizes we have slipped through the cracks. At two in the morning, Lance tells us that every light in the Pack has been turned down and that it is time for us to start moving. We take the stairwell for the Omegas to make our way down, and we leave through the side door of the Pack-house, keeping us hidden from anyone that might be watching us. My Daughter is out of sight, and even I have to strain my hearing at times to find out where she exactly is; she said it would be better if no one saw her. Just in case we would walk into someone that would inform the Alpha, at least this way no one would know for sure when we left the territory, and that would be to our benefit. One of my most loyal Warriors is waiting at the border, and next to him is the Omega that has been helping me; at least now I understand why she was so helpful. "Gamma Keir, I wish you and Lakota all the luck in the world." She says as she hands me a bag with refreshments, and she looks surprised as I hand it to Lance. I thank both of them for having our backs, and I say to them that maybe one day our paths may cross again.

