

Sanctuary: A Hidden Pack (New Edition)

Chapter 9 Pack Bond

Keir Lakota gets out of a tree on the other side of the border, and Lance just shakes his head as he walks over to her; both of them waving goodbye to the two Wolves standing next to me. By the time the sun comes up, we are near the small town called Castaway; there are a few Wolves and Lycans walking around, but they don't pay us any attention, and it doesn't take us long to find the house that belongs to Council-member Armas. "Keir, it is good to see you again. I assume this is your Daughter, Lakota." He says as he smiles at her, and Lakota steps forward to shake his hand. "Hello, Council-member Armas. It is a pleasure to meet you; I just wish it had been under better circumstances. This is Lance, and he is coming with us; his fated Mate rejected him so she could become my fated Mate's chosen Mate." She says. Armas asks us to follow him inside for some breakfast, and we all gratefully accept his invitation; we could all use some rest before we get going again. During breakfast, I tell him everything that happened, and I can see he has trouble controlling his Lycan; not so surprising as what I just told him is against the Law. "We are not sure if what Doc gave us is genuine, but I guess you can find out if it is. We also assume that the future Beta and the future Gamma have the same thing planned for their fated Mate, but I assume they will guard those females themselves after my disappearing act." Lakota states, and we all know she is probably right. "The Council will investigate this, and we will keep an eye on them from now on; if they try to do this to another female again, we will take action. If this proves that Jace is not the Luna's Son, we might have another surprise for them, and that goes for the future Beta as well." Armas says. We left our phones behind in Lakota's room, and I am grateful to have a new phone; it means a little more freedom from here on out. Lance stares at his new phone, and I tell him it is my way of saying thank you. Lakota asks Armas to put his number in her phone just in case she ever needs it, and not only does he put his number in her phone, but also in mine and Lance's phone. Once we have everything I asked Armas to get us, we say our goodbyes, and I feel a little bit better now, knowing that the Council will keep an eye on Alpha Geofry. We walk straight through the small town, because we know that none of them will tell anyone they saw us if they ever get asked that question. Just before the town disappears from sight, Lakota turns around to take one last look at it. "It is nice to know there is at least one place one can go to if they don't fit in." She mumbles before turning her back on the small town again. We walk for a few hours before we sit down to have some lunch, and I smile as I see a few pictures inside the bag. A picture of Lakota sparring with Lance, a picture of Lakota and Lance as they are instructing some Pups, a picture of me sparring with Lakota, and a few more like those. I pass them around while we eat, and I see a smile on Lakota's face as she looks at a picture of the two of us watching some Pups train. "Once we settle down, I want to hang these on the walls; our leadership might suck, but our lives sure as hell didn't." Lakota says as she shows Lance a picture of the three of us, and he tells her it will be a reminder for us that you hold the key to your own future. After packing everything up, we start walking again; we are in no hurry whatsoever, and we take our time to enjoy the scenery as we hypothesize about our future. The one thing we all agree on is that we want to live in peace, and whether or not that is with a second chance Mate doesn't matter. It will still be three days before Alpha Geofry comes back to Silver Shadow Pack, so that is the minimum amount of time we have to put between us and them. We already made the decision that we would run in our Lycan and Wolf form in the evening and get some sleep at night, while we walk during the day.

After all, they expect Lakota to be weak and unable to run or shift for that matter, but they will be in for a surprise if our paths ever cross again. We don't run at full speed because of Lance, but there is no need for it either, and Echo enjoys being able to run with his Pup. *"Keir, it is nearing midnight. I think we should find a place to crash for the night."* Lance says through our mind-link, and it makes me realize we need to talk about losing that connection when we sever the Pack-bond.

