

## The Blame Game~

Hello hello, how are you all? I hope you are all doing fabulous, because I'm not lol. I just want to take a long trip to Australia, but I'm completely broke. I'm gonna start saving up though.

Anyways, please remember to vote and comment. It helps me gain some motivation.

---

Twenty-three.

Twenty-three pack members dead, eleven of them were children. Three of them were our elders.

It had been two days since the explosions, and we now were able to accurately say how many losses we suffered. Everyone who had been admitted to the hospital either was cleared, in recovery, or dead. And though the number was already high enough, if it wasn't for our extraordinary nurses and doctors, the number would've been higher.

Still, that didn't make it any easier. There were still twenty-three lives that we weren't able to save, and that really fucking stung. Nobody should have died—Not even one.

Still, they did. And now that most of the mourning was out of the way, it was time for revenge. The pack wanted revenge on whoever was responsible for the attack on us, and they were willing to throw practically anyone under the bus.

"How do you know it's not her?" A man shouted, thrusting his palm towards me. I stood right next to Kaillen, who looked at me with a bewildered face, and then back at the man with an angry face.

I could tell that this comment set him off, because next thing I knew a loud growl was erupting from his mouth. It was enough to demand the attention of everyone. Nobody said a word as they stared at their infuriated alpha.

But Kaillen wasn't set on stopping there.

"Let me hear you accuse your Luna of this one more time. See what happens!" He barked, loud enough to cause most of the pack to flinch and quiet down. They had been panicking like headless chickens for the past hour, but now that their alpha raised his voice, they were all ears.

Kaillen looked at me, practically shaking with anger. Though it didn't bother me what that man had said, I could tell it upset Kaillen a lot. It didn't surprise me that he would, I mean his mate had just gotten accused of mass murder by one of her pack members. I would be mad if they accused Kaillen as well.

But I wasn't mad. I knew that people usually reacted based on fear. Fear made people do, and say stupid things. And the majority of the pack was thinking with fear and anger. So I would let his accusations slide.

But still, I needed this pack to trust me. I needed them to know that I was on their side. I stepped out a bit closer to the pack, and looked out at the crowd. Though there were lots of injuries, lots of beaten down expressions, the pack was still here. They were still here, and I knew that they were ready to fight.

They just needed a little motivation.

"Wolves of Foxhole," I shouted, "Listen up. Looking out at all of you, I can see that you're scared. But I can also see that you're angry, you want whoever did this, to pay. So do I."

I paused to look at Kaillen briefly, who gave me a brief nod, along with an encouraging smile.

"But we can't be blaming each other, it's only going to create trust issues, and right now we need to be able to trust every single person here. We need to be able to trust the person standing next to us, so that we're all united if this ever happens again."

Murmurs started to spread through the crowd, but I continued to talk before they could get too out of control.

"And as for the person or people who did this, I promise you that I will give their heads to you. I will not rest until they are dead. I swear it to you!" I screamed, fighting back the tears.

Looking out at my pack made me emotional. Looking at what each of them had lost made me want to crawl into a hole and never come out. It was painful to look at them, knowing that members of their family were dead. This pack didn't deserve it, they didn't deserve to have their family slaughtered. And yet it still happened.

I could feel that I was on the verge of breaking down, but I knew that me breaking down would just hurt them more. It would make them feel weak to see one of their leaders weak. So for them, I had to keep it together—At least in front of them.

"Now, I know that you all are hurting. And that's okay. Take your time to grieve, but just know, the friends and family that you lost will be avenged. Your alpha and I will fight for you, we will do everything in our power to make this pack safe again. Now, all that we ask is that you fight with us."

Sure, my speech might have been borderline cheesy, and something straight out of a novel. But did that make my words any less significant? Fuck no. Did that mean the pack shouldn't listen? Fuck no. Every single cringy thing that I said, needed to be said. The pack needed to hear it, they needed to feel like their lives meant something to me.

And their lives meant everything to me. Even though I had only known this pack for a few months, it had become my family. My old pack never accepted me, but this one, for the most part, did accept me. And knowing that some lives had been lost...Well it was almost as painful as losing my parents.

I stared at them for just a second longer, before I turned around and left. I couldn't be there anymore—I couldn't look at their faces without crying. I couldn't look at what they'd lost, without losing it.

I walked off towards the one place that was peaceful enough for me to think, the one place that somehow wasn't damaged one bit during the explosion. And during this time, my mind began to run rampant. I began to question everything.

Who could've done this? What asshole could murder countless pack members, including children, and still blend in with the pack? And if they weren't already apart of the pack, then who could hate us enough to do such a thing? And even though there was the possibility that it was someone from outside of our pack, I didn't believe that to be true. I had this gut feeling that it was someone in the pack—Not only that, but someone that we would have never saw coming.

The thought of it being someone I knew made this whole nasty situation even worse. I wouldn't see it coming, Kaillen wouldn't see it coming. Nobody would. That would make the betrayal a thousand times worse than if it was just some random person.

I stared out at the lake, forming a list of suspects in my head. Though, I would never ever point the finger at someone until I was a thousand percent sure, I still had my suspicions of who it could be.

My number one suspect was my brother—Ethan. I felt awful and guilty for even thinking about my own blood in that way, but the signs were there, they were too obvious to count him out. He had only just arrived a little over a week ago, and ever since he arrived, things seemed to be going to shit. Not only that—But he'd already stated multiple times how he thought I was an abomination, and how I shouldn't be alive.

Maybe that was his way of trying to finish the job. But even then, why would he go as far as killing over twenty wolves who he didn't know? It made no sense, he didn't despise the pack—Just me.

That made me jump to my next suspect, someone who did have reason to hate the pack—Grace. Grace was an obvious suspect to me. From day one she had made it clear that she didn't like me, and that she wanted my mate. And when my mate rejected her and turned her away, she felt like she had no one. I mean after all, the pack either ignored her or hated her, so why wouldn't she want revenge on all of us?

But then she still let me alive, the one person who ruined it for her. If she wanted me dead, she did a pretty shitty job at carrying it out, which was one reason why I didn't know if it was Grace. She didn't seem like the type of person who would fail at getting what she wanted, and if she truly wanted me dead, I think she could've done it.

So even though those two were my top two suspects, I still didn't fully believe it was either of them. It just seemed too obvious, I really believed it was someone that I would not have seen coming. For example, someone like Zach, or Savannah, now that would catch me completely off guard. I would never have seen that coming, and I prayed hard that it wasn't either of them.

But once again, I couldn't count them out. I couldn't count anyone out except for myself, and my mate. I knew for a fact that it wasn't Kaillen, I knew how much he loved his sister, he would never have done anything to hurt her—Nor would he have hurt his pack.

After all, what alpha would mass murder their pack? I mean, they would have no pack left to lead. They wouldn't be an alpha anymore. So it couldn't have been Kaillen.

Frustrated, I place my head in my hands, and began talking to the Moon Goddess.

"Of course you know who did this, but if you feel like giving me a hint, I would greatly appreciate that."

And then a twig snapped from behind me, and I shot around, completely fucking weirded out when I saw Savannah. I mean, that couldn't have just been a coincidence, could it? I literally just asked the Moon Goddess for a hint on who it was, and suddenly Savannah appears out of nowhere after I haven't seen her in days.

I hadn't seen Savannah since before the bombing, since she told me she went to her high school reunion. But did werewolves even have high school reunions?

By this point, my heart was pounding. Could a mass murderer really be standing right in front of me? Could it really have been Savannah? She sat down next to me, giving me a soft smile. And as hard as I tried to act normal, I couldn't. I couldn't get rid of the aggrieved look on my face, nor could I get myself to start breathing again.

I was literally frozen.

And then she hugged me. I wasn't sure if she could feel my heart pounding or not, but even if she did, she didn't say anything. Instead she said something else.

"I'm so glad you're okay," She pulled back a bit, "I can't believe this happened, I mean who could have done this?"

You.

That was what I wanted to say, but instead, I bit my tongue, and pulled myself together. If she was the killer, then I needed to act normal so she didn't think that I suspected her. Because if she thought that I thought it was her, then she might just end it all for me now, just so she wouldn't be caught. So to avoid that, the best thing I could do, was to act like nothing was wrong.

And also call for back up.

But until my back up arrived, I just needed to stay alive.

"Um, yeah," I paused, "It was awful. I mean...I'm just at a loss for words."

She gave me a quizzical look, one that made me think I was already giving myself away. But when her quizzical look turned into a soft and sympathetic one, I figured maybe I was safe for now.

Savannah opened her mouth to say something, when the sound of leaves and twigs interrupted us, and we both turned around. I looked to see Kaillen, who looked between Savannah and I confused. I could tell that he was confused why I called him for back up if it was just Savannah and me. The Moon Goddess only knew what he was thinking, but before he could think of anything else, I opened the mate link.

Just get me out of here. I'll explain everything.

And like that, my short yet terrifying conversation with Savannah was over, thanks to Kaillen telling her that he needed me to console the families of the victims with him. This excuse was enough to get me away without Savannah suspecting anything—Or at least I hoped it was.

But as soon as we were way out of ear shot, I grabbed Kaillen by his arm and dragged him quickly, just to be safe. Once we were further away, I stopped and I began speaking in a very hushed voice.

"Okay, I know this is going to sound crazy, but I think Savannah did this."

Kaillen's eyes went wide at my accusation, and he looked around suspiciously. Once he realized that there was absolutely nobody around us, he looked back at me.

"What? How would you know?"

"Because the Moon Goddess told me!" I whisper-shouted, and though it didn't seem possible, Kaillen's eyes went even wider.

"Wait, like she actually told you it was her?"

"Well not completely, but there's no way it could've been a coincidence."

Kaillen leaned back a bit, narrowing his eyes at me, as if he didn't quite understand what I was talking about. I didn't blame him though, me accusing Savannah was a pretty big deal. But I was nearly certain it was her. The Moon Goddess wouldn't have just placed Savannah right behind me, right after I asked her for a hint.

There's no way she didn't have something to do with this.

And I explained that to Kaillen, who's face went from "Maybe my mate's crazy," to "Oh shit, what if it is her?"

"Wait, so you're telling me that Savannah just brought his hands off nowhere?" Kaillen asked, and I nodded. He brought his head up to his head, seeming like he had no clue what to do.

"Estrella, it really could be her. But what if it's not? What if it really is just a freaky coincidence?"

I frowned, and despite Kaillen saying what I didn't want to hear, it was true. There was a slight chance that it wasn't Savannah, and if we straight out accused her of murdering pack members, then she would be dead in seconds. If she was guilty, then she deserved it. But if she wasn't, then we just killed one of our own for no reason. We would be just as bad as the person who really did cause those explosions.

I looked at Kaillen in angst, not knowing what to do. We both knew that we didn't have time to just watch her, and wait for something else to happen. But also, that might've been the only thing to do. We might really just have to wait until another attack happens, and hopefully catch her in the act.

But who knew if another attack would even happen soon? It could be years before another one did happen, and by then, the damage would already have been done. I didn't know what to do, and neither did Kaillen. And it sucked, we were the two highest and most powerful members in the pack, and yet in this moment we both felt powerless. We needed to figure something out.

---

Oooo, that was a crazy chapter. Who do you think it is? Any suspicions? Let me know!!

[Continue reading next part](#)