Kria

Nestled against her mate's back, the fox slept, exhausted from his own excitement to greet the season. The covers lazily thrown across their waists to enjoy the cool breeze that often swept through the cave from time to time. It often did take much to wake her. Throughout her time traveling with him, she had gotten used to waking up from the slightest movement to wake him from whatever nightmare he was captive to. So, when it came to the distant but visceral screams of someone in the cave, coupled with something small barking and howling, it was safe to say that this particular fox was alerted. While climbing out of bed, she threw on whatever was available, likely one of Lupus's shirts and proceeded to shake him awake. "Get up! Lupus, something's wrong," whether he woke or not, she didn't wait. The limp in her gait was a little more prominent than usual. There was no time to waste in working out the kinks in her scarred muscles.

It wasn't difficult to find the source of the screaming, or the barking and howling that was coming from the little wolf Mia was keeping. What she found was not Mia. It was something bigger and given the way it was thrashing around and recoiling from her presence, it was afraid. The fox kept her distance, taking note of the aggressive nature of the beast before her. The scent was familiar, of the ocean breeze and clean mountain air but also, it smelled of Mia, and she was absolutely terrified.

This wasn't something she knew how to deal with. Going in head on might be dangerous for the both of them but she was going to have to subdue her somewhere. She'd rather not have her face bitten off by an agitated wolf. "Mia! Mia, can you hear me!?" perhaps it was a good thing that she couldn't run off. Gods only knew where she'd end up if she was able to. How would Lupus deal with this? His way is a lot more on hand, more physical. Given her past with wolves, she wasn't about to pounce one that was three times her size and in a manic state. The fox squared a little, growling towards the wolf, hoping to get her attention. "Come on, Mia.. Let's get this out of your system," her eyes shifted a little, glowing like a pair of red and green gems. After a deep breath, she released a loud howl, a softer sound, nothing that came from a wolf but, instead a fox.

Mia

The Great Dane sized dire wolf pup whined as he had returned to Mia at Krias heels. His ears lay back as he watched the massive creature still attempting to get out, but with it being in the frenzy it was, it wasn’t quite making it out. Constantly her spindly horns caught on something or another pulling her back away from the exits, her panic only got worse as now she felt trapped.

Those pupilless glowing hues frantically looking for a way out, but finding no way that would allow her out, she had been attempting to paw at one of the exits but her paw never touched the ground making her more desperate as she frantically dug. So when Kria called her name the elegant and cosmic colored head would whip towards the sound. The problem was, everything had happened so fast, and so many things she has worked on burying had surfaced, so, Mia was not in her right mind.

Worse, she was cornered; no way out, no way of escape. Baring her sharp fangs, Mia would growl out a warning to not come near as those ghostly orbs fell from her maw almost as if drool but in a more misty form. Nose curled up as she did not recognize Kria in her state, despite the fact she could smell the woman.

Now, Mia was no fighter, that was for sure, she preferred to run as oppose to fight, but with the countless of times she has been hunted previous to joining the pack, she was not a light weight in fighting either. So when the Foxxy woman squared off, the frantic mind of the wolfess immediately clicked over to danger was present.

Another snarl came from her as she lashed out, quick and nimble on her feet as she launched forward and brought her right paw to slash at her Alpha. Something had pulled her back, so if Kria had been ready, it would have been easy to dodge the first slash. Again, Mia had never been a fighter, though she could defend herself if needed, the first slash was a warning. The resulting damage to anything that it came into contact with, would be a clean slice, a clear indication that her claws could slice through any target she came in contact. For Kria, she may have noticed the slices were much like Lupus’s own, only not to the exact same caliber.

Kria

Oh, a warning. Lovely. Things could only go down from here before they go up. Her heart was racing in her chest. This was one of her worst nightmares come to life. It took quite a bit of exposure to wolves to alleviate her fear for them and even now, hearing them howl, huff, and puff still made her tremble, but she wasn't just a friend to Mia. No.. She was also supposed to protect her, as her Alpha's mate, as someone in a position be an Alpha or perhaps grow into one. Failing Mia now wasn't an option.

When she came rushing towards her, a quick decision had to be made and it was either to stand frozen in fear, or move, and move she did. The fox rolled forward, taking this opportunity to roll under Mia to end up on the other side of her, to keep her attention focused inwards just in case the others woke up and were distressed by the commotion. Once behind her, there was certainly an attempt to bring her attention back. "That was a bit rude," She growled once more, reaching to grab a terrifying large back paw to pull her back.

Usna

The last couple weeks had found Usna diligently prowling the lands for hours. He couldn't sleep, not for more than an hour or two at a time. Energy like lightning coursed through his body, keeping him from truly finding rest. Instead he focused on his secret task in the woods, and reconnecting with the land and

But the screams echoing towards him were enough to wake even the dead. With a jolt of speed brought on from blind panic, Usna bolted towards the source, fear taking hold of him as he wondered what he'd find when he arrived. The spring had been hard for many members of the pack, with hormones rising and tensions not far behind it.

He could scent Mia ahead, fear and frustration battling for dominance within her. What could have set her off so badly? Waves of panic hit him as he saw the chaos before him. Mia had shifted, and though he'd never seen her wolf form before, he sensed that there was something off. Alarm bells rang chaotically in Usna's head, warning him of danger unseen, something beyond the physical that he was seeing. She was dangerous, and afraid. And that was a bad combination. Another scent hit him at the same time...Kria. Interesting. Rolling up to a spot on the side, Usna watched as the Alpha female attempted taking control of the situation. He had faith in her, and her ability to command the pack as her mate did. She was the perfect counter-balance to him after all. But Usna remained close at hand, on the off chance she needed a human shield who could take a few hits.

Mia

At first, when the fox had removed herself from the direction Mia had launched herself towards, the manic wolf was… going to try again to get out. There were two things though, first the more obvious was she was still hovering several inches above the ground and her horns caught again into the ceiling of the entrance and was once again prevented from leaving. Drake had been frozen in place till he almost got caught in the confrontation. With a yelp the dire pup jumped back further down the hallway of the cave to keep at a safe distance as he had already acknowledge the fact Kria was Alpha and he would let her handle this.

The second thing that had happened in that span of the moment was the strong male scent that had laced with Krias own. It passed Mia in a heavy waft; every muscle in the woman froze. She stood still at the entrance that she could not leave, her breaths heavy letting the heavy mist of glowing orbs to fall from her fangs as if a fog machine was left on high. That was when her hormones punched through the already panicked mind.

Intermingling, the fresh panic with the strong heavy hit of pheromones; if Mia was in her right mind, she would have down right took off to hide her embarrassment. That is not what happened. That panic, that fear, melt together with the heat that spring forces on every creature, Mias hackles rose like elegant fluffs and curling up towards the sky. Turning those glowing pupiless eyes seemed to have a swirling mist in them.

Another snap of her maw came from her as she began circling towards Kria now, though her in her eldritch form, each step she took set off a ripple of light and the tentacles that once floated around her now seemed to slither in a craze along the tuffs of fur. Baring her fangs once again she would make another pause when another scent came into the area.

Was if fortunate for the trio that hormones overpowered Mias panic? Who was to say? But the moment Usnas scent came clear and strong Mia froze again. While her eldritch form may had frozen and the tentacles still slithering wildly, those long elegant ears laid back and she took a step back away from the position Usna had claimed.

Panting softly, the soft glowing orbs fell in huffs as it became clear Mia was conflicted once more. So much so that she started pacing back and forth, drawing closer to Usna only to turn and charged towards Kria.

Kria

Watching Mia try to push through the exit made her understand a bit more that the wolf was mostly alarmed than angry. Scared animals tend to attack when in distress, mostly due to self-preservation and not out of a desire to cause harm. Knowing Mia, she'd no doubt feel terrible about this whole incident; especially if someone got hurt. Drake seemed to have the sense to stay away which meant that she won't have to worry about keeping him safe. The fox was getting thick, making it hard to see and navigate but those brightly sea colored eyes were easy enough to spot, and watch.

At the edge of her vision, she saw Usna standing near by. There was concern for his safety but not too much that it was distracting. Unfortunately, in that small, brief, distraction, a mouth full of sharp fangs, followed by a large head attached to a body. There was a crash, and dust followed by a brief scream. There was blood, dripping on the ground and one would expect that her head was caught. Perhaps in the past, her fear of wolves would have killed her but she would make a shameful leader to be afraid of her own family.

When the dust cleared, one would find that she caught Mia's jaws, straining to keep them away from her face while teeth dug into her forearms. A deep trill like sound left her, followed by a growl while she strained to keep the larger wold away from her head. Instinct and the desire to survive was fueling this strength. Something odd flickered in the fox's shadow, something not quite natural.. A warm breeze blew through the warm, the source not entirely known. Petals were carried in through that breeze, and where it landed, it sprouted dandalions of all things. Another breeze sent the small petals drifting, breaking away to form elsewhere. Foxes started appearing, all sorts, all sizes and they gathered around, piling up to bury the wolf in what would feel like a warm, calming blanket. The scent of them was soothing, something akin to a mix of lavender and the warm tones of grass and earth.

"Mia.." everything else didn't matter. Her ears were deaf to her surroundings, and her eyes saw nothing but a pair of large green ones, full of fear and panic, and all Kria wanted to do was take that fear away and lighten the burden.

Mia

The moment Mia had Kria down on the ground; a threatening growl came from her as her head snapped left and right trying to rip the flesh from Krias forearm. The scent of male on Kria only served to agitate those hormones further, as Mia worked to try and rip Krias arm off. Those razors for teeth surely ripped some flesh, so the blood that oozed from it would coat Mias tongue. Driving her into a deeper into the now focus of attack, so she never noticed the petals… or the flowers dancing about.

That did not last long as those cosmic ears perked and the glowing green looked up to find more creatures appearing. Every muscle in mias body froze once again as she began to hyperventilate at the fact more had appeared. She was cornered, she was trapped, and now she was more than just a bit outnumbered. The orbs that fell from her maul came in huge clouds from how hard she was breathing.

The scent probably would have worked, if it was the first thing that happened to Mia. But it wasn’t. No the first thing that happened to Mia was the descending foxes trying to blanket her. Her mind was still too fearful to register the soothing touch of the foxes. With a shocked yelp Mia had released Krias arm and reared back, Fear returned to the young wolfess as she began running wildly once more. Slamming her body up against the walls in attempts to break free from the blanket of Foxes, Kria calling her out fell onto deaf ears while Mias attention focused on what has been climbing on top of her.

Her head whipping back to chomp down on any fox still on her and trying to yank them free as she yelped and howled in fear; she would keep doing this until she felt secure in knowing they were off of her, to which she would back away and growl threateningly again her hackles back up and raised. Even then, Usnas scent was undeniable, it was there like a rock and it made it hard for the young girl on what to do.

Part of her wanted to lay and submit to a male presence but at the same time the fact that she was cornered, and from what she believed, being attacked just made her that much more wild. Snarling she would back into that corner looking for any opening she could.

Kria

Pain is a funny thing. If it hadn't been for the pain working its way to the front of her mind, she'd have probably laid there, holding on to Mia until the wolf snapped out of her panic. Instead, she quickly realized what was happening. Mia was trying to rip her arm off and it likely would have happened if it hadn't been for a particular kind of distraction. When the fox broke out of her trance, the floral vulpine popped off, disappearing in a burst of bloom with each bite and thrash from the panicked wolf. Oddly, it made the smells even more present, as though someone dropped a few bottles of perfume and sent their contents spilling all over the floor.

Just as she was about to stand up, a hefty side of wolf came slamming into her, pinning her against the wall momentarily. This was getting exhausting. She stood, gripping her shoulder while her arm spewed blood, the appendage coated completely in red while her life essence pooled beneath her. "That.. Wasn't very nice.." this was getting complicated and she was starting to lose patience but that just could be her feeling dizzy from the blood loss.

The fox stood as tall as she could in her current state, muscles aching and arm throbbing. Her pupils thinned to slits, irises expanding, the rest of her sclera became black. Her tail puffed up, and behind her the petals came together forming a big, unhappy fox. "Now, listen here young lady! You will stop this right now or you're going to be in big trouble!" her voice boomed through the room, the fox behind her growling menacingly, demanding to be heard. If one thought Lupus was terrifying, they've yet to experience a very vexed fox. Every child caught doing something they weren't supposed to would know this tone, the sternness behind it and the promise if something terrible if not heeded.

Usna

Despite there being only two of them, Usna had to really focus on what was happening because he wasn't following at all. Things weren't making sense, nothing was tracking. He paced from side to side but the closer he got, he realized the more he was affecting Mia. Perhaps the spring had really done a number on her? Was this her first real heat? Or was there something else at work? Either way, Usna wanted to be close enough to help Kria if she needed it, but far enough that he didn't make Mia's fear and frustration worse.

Again, things had stopped making sense, and the size of the wound on Kria's arm did not match the wolf who just bit her...Usna growled, body tensing and then...Kria grew. Her tone of voice alone had Usna cowering beneath the weight of her words. If that didn't snap Mia out of it, then further drastic measure would be needed. He was ready to shift at a moment's notice, knowing that Kria's arm couldn't take much more damage than it had already sustained.

Mia

Mia honestly could not hear Krias words when she reminded Mia that what had happened was not very nice. Hackles still rose heavily as Kria had stood, the soft trilling voice played in her head, “Stop fighting this child.” the words danced in the frenzied mind, but the voice only spurred the panic in Mia. To the point that when the words that fell from Krias lips the wolf within had enough, again. Mia once again froze as those wide terrified eyes slowly narrowed, the growl that let loose in the room from Usna only locked Mias fate as a calm deep breath was pulled into the wolfs nose. A gesture Mia had always used to calm herself, but this time, it wasn’t entirely Mia who pulled such breath.

As that shudder from the growl rolled through the woman’s being, those glowing eyes would close for a moment. Only for a moment and the woman became instantly calm but the air became more dangerous than just a panicked girl. It could even be said that the air in the chamber that trapped the cosmic eldritch had dropped enough to have noticed.

When those hues opened back, they were not Mias, there was no fear, there was no panic, and there was no care. No, the wolf had enough of Mia pushing her to the side. What was better is the wolf knew exactly how to get to Mia, a punishment of sorts to the girl that had refused her for so long to the point where she had to force her way through. Those tendrils that had once slithered crazily, now softly sway in an elegant almost enchanted way.

To say the wolf wasn’t pleased with having to face off with what was recognized as her female alpha was an understatement. In fact the fact that she even thought about causing harm to the fox lady left a sour taste in the wolfs mouth, but she was about to make a point. Turning that calm and calculated gaze towards Usna as she silently watched him ready himself. A bonus, if she could land something on both of them, it should make a point to the girl.

The wolf ignored the screaming in her head as with a careful and more calculated movement then the frantic one from before, the wolf launched forward, finding another bonus in a small test of the Alphas females abilities, or betas, whoever. The wolf did not care, a dangerous growl rolled from that maul along with a fog of pale glowing orbs as she bared her fangs down to attach Kria once more, though this time, her sharp claws were also extended ready for a strike the moment her fangs were able to bare down on flesh.

Lupus

An explosion of hot air met the inside of the cave. A thick pungent scent entered the cave, a scent similar to a mixture between some sort of foreign plant, and raw, cut-open meat. Following the breeze was a thick figure Barreling it's way into the cave, leaving behind a slight trail of blood as it'd come to a full stop directly in front of Mia as she came in to attack both Kria and Usna. His arms rose up as the claws came, allowing them to cut across his forearms. The blood sprayed, they were not small cuts, nor shallow. Yet he didn't move, he didn't flinch, he didn't give any indication as-to how horrid the wounds were. And due to the wind created through the force on impact, his hat would fly off of his head behind him only to land on Kria's lap. He'd Stare at Mia, unmoving, unflinching except for the slight curl across his lips turned into a very deviant grin, exposing those large, sharp teeth of his. Yet within the darkness of the cave both Usna and Kria would be able to see an ever-slight red glow coming from the front of Lupus, the source seemed to come from his face. Yet for Mia, her wolf specifically. All she would see were his eyes. His pupils fine slits as the red glow emanating from his irises. A myriad of different tones of red, only to grow darker, yet brighter in contrast to the darkness of the cave. All Mia and her wolf would see? Were his eyes. His eyes. They consumed their vision, they pulled her attention into the oceans of red with burning veins, enraged. The pupils an ever-consuming black void into the endless black sea void of all warmth, yet born of nothing but chaotic meaningless Backwater that beckoned those curious, maddened those weakened, and conflated the impossible with the practical. "Y'wanna run...?" His voice seemed dark, gritted through teeth perchance? Blood continued to poor from his arms, and from the wounds across his chest and stomach.

His right hand became a blur as it sped towards Mia's head, grabbing hold the side of it as he pulled her in closer until his forehead would touch hers, unblinking, never breaking eye contact the entire time. "Here's n' idea, then." And with that he would Yank her head down, clearing her horns of the ceiling above before yanking her in the direction of the cave entrance to the side of Kria. And in the next moment let go, only to push onto her back. Not particularly hard, but hard enough to get the message across. His smile faltered, flatlining as his eyes glowed a deep menacing red. "Run." The tone felt from the single word changed from it's previous use. From a simple recommendation for her own good, to a threat telling her to run. He stood still, staring at her, expectantly. All the while a decent amount of his own blood had covered his bare feet, covering them in red.

Kria

Her jaw tensed, making room for sharpened teeth and elongated canines. At first, it seemed like she was heard, that Mia had snapped out of her panic to see reason. Her skin was growing pale from the blood loss, blood pouring freely still from the gashes on her arm. Her fingers had gone numb but that was neither here nor there. She noticed that when Usna moved, the wolf seemed attentive, perhaps even excited. That would explain a few things but she wasn't about to invite Usna into danger to deal with this issue. Something in the air changed and the dynamic shifted between them. Mia wasn't afraid, or at least, whatever was facing her now wasn't afraid. There was too much preparation and thought in its movements to be considered panic and this is where the fox realized that she was not in the best of positions.

Her steps faltered a little, and the room was starting to spin but she was going to take this rather large wolf head on if needed. "Come on!" another growl was let loose, answering her challenge with a roar of her own. To say that she wasn't terrified would be a lie but to show that fear would be a detriment not just to herself but to others who expect more out of her. No matter the outcome, she wasn't going to run away, not here, not now even if it killed her. Instead, a force tore through and before she could register what happened, the scent of her mate's blood flowed through the air and she knew exactly what happened.

While relieved to see him, there was also an odd sense of embarrassment, perhaps even shame to have him step in like this. However, with relief came the crash after the adrenaline rush. Her legs lost all strength to keep her standing and she fell to her knees first and then her back rested against the cave wall. The pain in her arm radiated up to her shoulder, and neck, exploding in her mind. For now, she'll simply stay out of the way and have him deal with it.

Usna

There was a snapping shift in energy as Mia calmed. Usna knew to be wary of that kind of instantaneous calm, reminded so much of Lucine who could go from manic to deadly quiet and slicing people's heads off like they were pieces of paper... No, Usna moved slowly, stepping carefully, until he was right at Kria's side. There was no way in hell he was letting her get any more injured than she already had. Not on his life. She let out a growl that rivalled Lupe's, leaving him both stunned and impressed. She'd earned his respect tonight. Without a doubt.

When Mia finally let loose, Usna was ready. He'd known it was coming and had planted himself into the ground, much the way Lupe had in their earlier fight. But with a howling gust and the scent of blood, their Alpha appeared, taking the hits that had been meant for him and Kria.

Despite the fact that the fight had switched partners, Usna lingered near Kria—lips lifting to bare teeth in a snarl. But a sound at his side drew his attention back to the woman with an injury. "Ah, shit." Usna dropped to his knees at her side and carefully inspected the wound without jostling her too much.

"It's deep but I can take care of it, if you'll allow me?"

Mia

The wolf had not counted on the alpha to actually show, honestly most of it was for show and she was going to pull back in the last moment. Her goal was to teach Mia a lesson, but she did not have time to react to the males appearance. Though when he did, there was instant regret as she was pulled in close, her forehead touched his and those pupiless glowing hues locked onto those of her alpha. Mia had been panicked in the background, unable to stop the wolf from the attack, but the moment those eyes locked to hers.

Well she wasn’t exactly calm, but she was no longer panicked the way she was. The amount of information that pooled from Lupus into her was… rough. The recoil of it had even her wolf frozen, as they looked deep into those eyes of Lupus’s eyes. Her mind was still processing everything when she heard him speak, and while still dazed she would yelp as he yanked her about. How he managed to get her through, was a bit of a mystery at that moment to her. The one thing that was certain was this; she was in a bit of pain from the throw down.

Not as much as a normal person would be, fortunately for the woman, she could take a beating before it became a problem. But it was enough to snap her back into reality of what exactly was going on. Enough for her wolf to leave her to the damage that had been done. This all happened in the span that it took for her body to slide through the cave from Lupus throw. Yet still, her body never touched the ground even as it slide to a stop causing the pup that had waited for the interaction to jump back and miss being skewed by the spindling horns.

As she laid there silent there was a soft light rippling form her body where she laid. Honestly, Mia was shocked, scared, confused… overwhelmed… Ear twitching as Lupus told her to run, well, to be honest; it probably did exactly what Lupus intended. It was like a knife stabbing into Mias chest. Those words…. The scenes… The blood… the blood… Trembling now, she very slowly moved to sit up… She finally looked back at the group behind her, she pushed past the confusion and overwhelming feeling that came from looking into Lupus eyes.

Slowly, some form of consciousness from Mia herself returned to those glowing hues as she had turned to look back at the group that now was behind her before they fell onto Krias form. The moment Mia looked upon the woman Mia stiffened again. Shame… guilt… pain… began to eat at her very core. She wasn’t even mentally prepared to hide it from her wolfish features as her ears fold back against her head.

She had done that to her, she allowed her fear get the best of her. Jaw trembling as she slowly stood watching as Usna rushed to her side. Then that one word that had her froze, “ Run ” that one word came from her alpha himself, and just like that. She did not know what to do, looking back up at Lupus, only this time, not into his eyes as she wasn’t sure if she could even handle any more than he had already given her to process. run he said…

Tears formed in those ghostly hues, a pain she had not felt in so very long, and this time she did it to herself. One other look to Kria and the guilt hit her again. With a soft whimper, her body moved before she could tell it to do otherwise. She would run, just like her alpha seemed to have commanded her, run like she had wanted, but this time, she didn’t really want to. There was officially a need for it, how could she face them now? The massive wolf would rush from the den, the moment that she passed its threshold, her form shifted once more, though this time, she returned to her human form. Her slender naked form glowing in the moons light as she ran, each footstep carrying her further way from the den. Tears rolling down her cheeks as she ran as fast as she could.

Her heartbreaking with each step that she honestly unwillingly made. There was so much going on inside her head at that moment, the poor girl had not one moments peace to process anything. Now? She had this massive dump of information unloading itself onto her. She wanted to scream, she wanted to cry, but that mass of information that Lupus unloaded on her had her actual mental facilities shut down while her body carried her without no actual direction, just doing exactly as she had thought her Alpha demanded. Lupus

It hurt, it did. He knew she was likely confused, panicked, scared. But he also knew she needed to get this off her chest or else it'd become a long-lasting problem. He knew she needed to learn something from this experience, and she would. He'd find her, he couldn't leave his pack mate in a mess. But he also couldn't allow her to lose control and go on a rampage. She could do a lot of harm, she could do a lot of good. Balance was the key, and control was the lock. He took a deep breath, eyes shutting. And as he exhaled another warm breeze would hit the area. A hand was placed on his chest as his closed eyes squinted. He felt pain. His stomach bled from Usna's claws, his arms bled from Mia's claws. Yet it was his chest that hurt more-so than anything else, making him forget about the wounds completely. He took another breath, before he'd turn towards Kria and Usna. His hand clenched his chest, before it'd fall to his side. "She'll use up all those stores n' her...then ah'll get her...ah'll get her." But the obvious truth is he wanted to get her now. But he was right in his assumption, she needed this. This is the result of forgoing your instinctual needs...n' the consequences of it could be much worse than this." He took another deep breath as he'd walk over to them both, reaching down to take hold of the top of his hat before he'd place it back on his head, covering his eyes. Yet now a distinct yellow glow could be seen, barely, along the edges. He was not happy, no. Leaning down he'd press his forehead against Kria's, a hand coming to the back of her head as he'd hold her. "Y'held yer own well, love...S'not fun ta 'ave to do this...but someone 'as ta." Looking at Usna for a moment he'd sigh and look back down towards the ground. "Ah'll make sure she's fine."

Kria

Fear is something that everyone experienced, but the levels of it were different from one person to another. The sources were different, and the coping was different. Her head felt light and Usna's voice was a distant echo until her arm was touched and moved. It pulled a pained breath from her, alerting her mind and pumping a bit more adrenaline through her to keep her awake. What was he saying? Whatever it was, she nodded but that familiar fear was starting to worm its way to the surface. Her other hand reached to grip Usna's sleeve, giving herself something to use a grounding agent. Everything's fine. All she needed to do was breathe and think of something else. "Fuck.." her arm was on fire.

Why was it on fire? What happened..? Mia.. Mia was scared. She had to calm her down. Her mind was racing but it was also tired. Lupus. Her eyes focused for a moment, noticing the bloody mess that was her mate and as he came near, she nuzzled her head against his own. "It's not her fault.. Don't be too hard on her. I'll be alright. Find her. Before she runs too far. Usna will keep me company."

Lupus

He stared at her, then at Usna before he'd sigh and nod. "..Yer right..." He'd release a sigh as he stood up, looking at Usna for a moment before he'd leave, giving chase to Mia.