Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna Novel chapter 118

3 - 7 Anesthesia

Delta team was ready to go, standing outside the SUVs in the pack garage, when the triplets and Thea joined them the next morning. She immediately started funneling energy into everyone.

"Before we get started," Thea said. "Liam, Owen, Hunter, Chase." She paused. "I'm sorry I used my Alpha tone on you when I had amnesia. I didn't know what I was doing—I didn't know what an Alpha tone was or that I had it."

"You never have to ap—" Liam started to say.

"To apologize," Thea finished for him. "Yes, I remember. I don't want to take any of you for granted. I don't intend to use the Alpha tone on any of you. I won't make you do something you don't want to do. I am truly sorry."

Hunter and Chase bowed their heads in acceptance. They felt what she felt. They knew she needed to say it and clarify things, even if they already knew her heart.

"We understand, Luna," Owen said. "There weren't any hard feelings. We were shocked in the moment. That's all."

"We were used to following you around," Liam said. "It didn't even register that you wouldn't be used to us following you. Plus, you'd just shifted. You didn't have your Alpha tone before that. It was a shock. I don't think any of us had seen you mad before."

"Yeah, but it was nothing compared to the cafeteria scene,"

Chase said, nodding and smiling.

"Yeah. After seeing the videos, I think we got off easy," Hunter said.

All of Delta team nodded, smiling. They were proud their Luna protected their pack.

"Alright," Thea said, feeling their adoration. "That's enough. Let's move forward. What's the plan today?"

"There are several wings to visit," Garrin said. "Each area has different security levels. We won't all be able to go everywhere. Some of us will run interference so you can get into certain areas. There are eight people in comas, another patient that's paralyzed. We'll also get you to the operating floor so you can feel people under anesthesia. There's a burn unit—it's supposed to be some of the worst pain imaginable. Maybe you could replicate the nerve signals to the brain?" 1

"I don't know," Thea said. "I'll have to see what I can sense, and then I'll have to try it on one of you to see if I can replicate it."

"There are people admitted to the hospital for pain all the time," Garrin said. "Any number of conditions. We can walk around and see what there is to see."

Everyone nodded.

"Only one of the Alphas can be with you at once," Maverick said. "It will be too many people otherwise."

Thea and the triplets nodded.

"Anders, Shaw, Channing, and Kurt will be with you all day as your guinea pigs," Garrin said. The rest of us will come in and out, guide you where you need to be, be lookouts—"

"The important thing is that you focus on your gift," Liam said. "Don't worry about the logistics. We've got it covered."

"Okay," Thea said. "Let's do this."

Thea, Alaric, Anders, Shaw, Channing, and Kurt stood outside an operating room a while later. Everyone else was somewhere keeping watch, ready to run interference.

Thea felt into the operating room. Lots of people were in there, and they were all very focused. She assumed they were the surgeons, nurses, and the anesthesiologist. One person was unconscious. She focused on that person. Thea could tell he was having his appendix removed. His body was in good shape except for that. That wasn't what she was supposed to be sensing, though. She turned her attention to his brainwaves. They were faint and slow. Far less was going on compared to a sleeping brain. She felt them for a while until she thought she had the rhythm down.

They moved to the next operating room. Thea felt similar rhythms in the patient. They stopped by every operating room, and each patient under anesthesia felt similar.

"I think I got it," Thea whispered. "Shaw, are you ready?"

Shaw nodded. Thea felt into his brain and manipulated the waves. Shaw's eyes closed, and his body went limp. Anders caught him and held him up.

"Hold him there for a second," Thea whispered. "I want to check something."

She pulled her phone out of her pocket and turned the flashlight on. She lifted Shaw's eyelid and shined the light in his eye. The pupils contracted, but he didn't wake up. She snapped her fingers next to his ear. Then she slapped his face. No reaction. She manipulated his brainwaves again, and he woke up.

"You okay?"

Shaw nodded.

"Remember anything?" Thea said.

"No," Shaw said.

"Okay. Let's move on," Thea said in mind link to the whole group.

Ryker came in and led them to the wing with the coma patients. Garrin was already there. He ushered the group into a room. They waited for everyone else to get in their new positions. Then Thea started feeling into the woman lying on the hospital bed.

The brainwaves were similar to the anesthetized patients, but the brain itself was decidedly different. Some areas weren't functioning. Thea wondered if she could fix those areas. Xavier's brain wasn't fully developed, so her magic could finish what was already in his DNA. She knew this was different. The brain wasn't underdeveloped. It had been injured. She didn't know if it could be fixed, but she could try.

Thea built up her magic inside her, then pushed it into the woman's brain. She imagined the damaged parts being whole again and connecting to the rest of the brain. She kept going until she felt her magic slow and stop flowing. She felt into the woman's brain again. The waves were the same, but the damaged parts felt different. Thea didn't know if they were fixed, if the magic had been enough, but she didn't know what else to do.

"I think that's all I can do here," Thea said.

Garrin mind linked the lookouts, then ushered everyone into the next room. The coma ward was a low-traffic area, so the risk of getting caught was minimal. Thea did the same thing for each coma patient. By the last one, she was pretty sure she knew what area of the brain was responsible for putting people in comas. Each person had damage there. They may have had damage in other areas too, but they all had it in one specific area.

"Are you ready to try putting one of us in a coma?" Ryker said. [1]