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Thomas had woken up in a hospital room bandaged up a bit confused on what happened, as he was knocked out from the blast.

He had a few cuts and bruises with a fractured left arm but he was going to be fine, when he walked out of his hospital room he saw the rest of his friends and former teammates there in the waiting room.

They had all rushed in for a group hug crying a bit over the ordeal as Thomas's father and grandfather had shown up along with his aunt and uncle to the same hospital.

"I love you guys..."

Not only they survived the magic hour they survived themselves some... more than others in the group hug and being around others the team had cared about.