

Chapter 3

UNKNOWN

I could smell the blood on him again. He hurt her.

Not only does she have to put up with that jackass, but people from school. I need to get her out of this pack. She needs to be with her family.

I looked around. Mia had had no one looking out for her, by the look of it, for many years. No friends, even the ones that she grew up with, have left.

I looked at the young alpha. They all need someone to kick their asses.

I have to check on her, make sure she is ok.

I turned on my heel and headed out the door, till a man shouted, "Mate!"

I spun around and saw gamma Darren. He was looking at Evie; she looked absolutely stunned, and she said, mate, in a whisper. They head to each other and dance. I look over at the young alpha, who looks happy for his friends.

I leave this horrendous party and head towards the cabin. I make sure no one follows or sees me. As I get outside and head towards the forest, I hear a lot of moaning coming from the side. It is the two stupid kids that hurt Mia earlier today. The girl is up pressed against a tree with one leg hooked around his waist, moaning loudly as he pounds into her hard. He grunts as he goes.

I rolled my eyes. I look at them once more to see if they spotted me when they go quiet, but they have changed positions. They didn't notice me or even the two men behind the tree, w*****g off to them.

Stupid kids.

I walked through the forest and ran as no one came in this direction, only David, but he was in no t state to return. I took twenty minutes to get to the cabin, but came to a halt when a scent came to me. It's not the wood of the cabin I smell or the owers around it. The smell was coming from inside—blood.

Without delay, I ran towards the door and barged through, but stopped as I searched round until I found her. There laying on the oor in her own blood, is the sweet girl. She is bleeding really badly from her leg. I looked around and grabbed a tea cloth and went over to her. I bent down and placed it on her leg. The wound is deep.

I took out my phone to call my pack to let them know what I had found, but more importantly, I was going to need help with getting Mia out of here.

The phone is answered after the rst ring. "Hello Gwen, how is the...." the loud voice says, but I cut him off. I know ve of them have been waiting for my call in the last three days.

But I couldn't ring them till I knew I had something new to report, and I only found out something earlier, but this is more important.

"I have got little to report what I found, but I need someone to meet me halfway tonight. He has attacked her, this time terrible," I said to them.

Loud gasps could be heard, but it was her crying hard that got my attention. She says nothing. "I will meet you, auntie, send me the directions and I will come to meet you in the next hour," my niece says.

I will give the details of a safe house that a friend of mine lives near. I already messaged him to tell him everything. He was more than happy to help. He wants to help her like everyone else does in our pack.

I look at the girl laying on the ground. "I can smell wolfsbane," my wolf says to me. "I thought she was human. I can smell her wolf. She is out cold."

A wolf. I had never smelt her wolf before. My wolf grunted, but I ignored her. It doesn't surprise me that she has been hiding the fact that she is a wolf from him. But I wonder why?

Shaking my head as I needed to help her. "We need to get her out of here," I said. "Now."

I picked her up and walked out of the cabin and headed towards the clearing of the woods. The same way, she came earlier to the cabin. I placed her under a tree for a moment and looked towards the cabin. I knew I needed to make sure he didn't nd her. I had to make it look like she died. It was the only way to save her.

I walked back and headed back inside the cabin. I look for some of her things. Searching the cabin gave me the shivers as there wasn't much you could call furniture, let alone make it a home, but she managed. I walked around till I found her bedroom.

I didn't know what to expect, but I wasn't totally surprised to nd that she doesn't have one, not like a child should have one at least. I took in the tiny room. There was a mattress on the oor and a pile of dirty clothes on the ground near to it. Only a handful of books were at the side and nothing else. He made her live like this. He is a pig.

"This is bad," says my wolf. "What are you looking for?"

I sighed, still looking around till I spotted something in the corner, a little container. I walked over and bent down, picking it up to open, but I soon realised that it was what I wanted to take. "Found it," I said. "This is her mother's. She must hide it from him. It is the only thing she has left of her, judging from the state of the cabin."

My wolf howls in pain at the thought of what happened to my dear friend.

I walked back through the cabin, placing the container in my pocket, but I stopped at the kitchen. I had to do something. Looking around, I walked over to the oven and put the gas on the stove. He denitely will not nd her if he thinks she is dead. As I moved away, I noticed some matches. I grabbed them as I headed toward the door.

I walked out of the cabin and back towards Mia, who was still out cold under the tree.

"You are going to need to run with her," says my wolf with a smirk.

"The car is back at school. I will drive for a while till I meet my niece," I said, and lit a match I found in the kitchen. The ame blared, and I icked it through the doorway where it landed.

I picked up Mia and started running, heading toward school.

It wasn't long when I got close that I heard the loud bang of the cabin that caught re and was now a blaze. The forest was covered in thick, black smoke.

I placed Mia and the small box on the back seat. I placed another cloth over the wound on her leg. It is not healing, but it has stopped bleeding. I closed the back door and headed to the front, and climbed into the car and drove as fast as my little car could take us.

Over the next three hours, I drove in silence, only glancing back to make sure we were not followed, but checking on Mia.

I turn a corner and arrive at a secluded motel. The motel is run by a rogue. He is a friend of mine, so he knows when he sees me I am meeting someone. He walks over to the car but stops suddenly when I open my car door.

"Who is that on your back seat?" he asks, looking through the window.

"I need medical supplies. Do you have any?" I asked, ignoring his question. He nods and runs straight back to the oce of the motel.

I got out of the car and headed around to get Mia out. I picked her up and headed over to my usual door at the motel. I headed inside and placed Mia on the bed. My friend runs in with the medical supplies but stops to a halt and gasps. "She can't be more than seventeen years old," he says as he looks at me.

I gave him a slight nod and looked at her. "I need your help with stitching the wound?" I asked.

Without a word, he walks over and helps me stitch the wound up. In silence, we worked on her leg, but I could feel his eyes on me.

"This is the girl I was on about the last time I came here," I said to him, not looking up from what I was doing.

A growl slips past his mouth. "That bastard did this, this to his own daughter."

I looked up at him and nodded.

"Toby, she is going to have to stay here till..." but before I could say anything, the door opened with my niece Sasha standing in the doorway. She gasps but growls suddenly. "Auntie, you need to go back just in case they think it was you that made the cabin explode."

I looked back at her and smiled.

"You take over and stay with her, take her back to the pack. She will want to see her," I said.

Sasha smiled. "She was upset when I left, but Alpha Sam will watch her and the others till I get back with her."

I look back at Mia. She is still out cold.

I got up and looked at Toby. "Let them stay here," he nodded and grabbed my hand. "I will look after them Gwen, I want to prove to the Alpha that I can be trusted. I will get rid of everything, all the bloodied cloths and everything when they have gone."

I nod.

"We will leave as soon as she wakes up," Sasha says. "We have a long drive ahead of us. Toby, can you close the door and leave the key on the table? I will tell you when we will leave. I might leave in the car with her still out cold, all depending on the whole situation with her injuries."

I say nothing, but watch as Toby leaves the room. Sasha turns to me with a hint of worry in her eyes. "Auntie, be careful when you go back," she says with worry in her voice.

I smiled and gave her a hug for reassurance. "I will Sash, monitor our girl," I said as I turned and headed to the door. I opened it and turned to look over my shoulder to see Sasha sitting next to Mia, stroking her hair. She smiles up at me. "I got this, auntie, we will be safe."

I turned and shut the door.

I have to return to the pack that I just came from. Alpha Sam from the Dark Forest Pack, the biggest pack in the state, wanted to have a representative here to go over their rogue issues that they have had over several weeks. I was to help them with their rogue problem. Well, that's what they thought.

Alpha Sam also gave me another order. I had to retrieve Mia. She needed our help. Our spies who came before me knew what was going on and explained that there were issues regarding her that were worrying. Alpha Sam made sure it was me that went as I helped the last time. I needed to do it for her.

I arrived two days ago, and I have witnessed Mia being abused a few times by different people. I told Alpha Sam the rst day I got there, and we both agreed that I would get her out of there when I had the other information, but I had to help her in any way I could. She would have been dead if I hadn't gotten out of there today. That cut on her thigh is going to leave a hell of a scar.

I walked over to the car and jumped in. I sped away from the motel.

I headed back the way I came. I told Alpha Robert that I wouldn't come to the party and I was glad I had left for a few moments. I can just say I had to get a few things for my stay, which is true, but he doesn't need to know I had everything in my car.

I head back. It will be another three hours back, but at least Mia is safe now, nally.