

CHAPTER 1

SKYLAR POV.

"COME ON Skylar, we have to keep moving. We're almost at the pack border!" My mom yells at me when I stopped, leaning against a big tree, trying to catch my breath. My breathing is heavy and my lungs and legs are burning, but still, it doesn't compare to the pain my body is in. My back is bleeding from deep cuts I got from only a few hours ago, not to mention the burning pain below with blood oozing down my inner thighs. I'm not healing as fast as I should because my body is too weak from months of abuse, making me unable to shift into my wolf, Gemma. When my mother nally saw the opportunity to escape, she grabbed me and we have been running for almost two hours through our packs forest to leave the territory and get to safety.

"I c-can't" I whimper out, almost crying. I'm so tired and in pain that I just want to close my eyes and never wake up. My body is aching so badly that I've started to shake and am starting to feel light-headed and I venture a guess that it could be to blood loss or exhaustion, but my mom grabs my arm, pulling it around her neck to help pull me upright and continued towards the border where someone will be waiting to take us away from here. Before escaping the pack house my mom contacted a friend to come get us, but because he is not of this pack, he cannot enter the territory so we have to try and make it to the border. That's if we make it. Suddenly

a loud growl echoes in the distance from the way we came, making me stumble from fear, knowing full well who that growl belongs to. Alpha Damon Dark.

Ever since I turned sixteen, he has been trying to force me to become his mate since he never has found his. He wanted someone young to bear his pups, but I refused because I wanted to find my own mate. At first, he was nice, but as time went on, he became more and more possessive and started to get aggressively physical. I didn't tell my mom at first because she was still struggling over my dad's death from a previous rogue attack on our pack. He was the Alpha's Beta and the packs best warrior. We heard paws pounding the ground and growls in the distance from behind us and my mom pushes harder and faster towards the border that was in our sight. When we got there, a tall bulky man with dark brown hair, paced impatiently up and down by a car. When crossing the border I collapsed to the ground, pulling my mom with me who was still holding tightly onto me. As soon as we crossed the border, the tall man came running to us and scooped me up and out of my mother's arms and they ran to the car and immediately put me in the back seat and jumped in the front. Just as the man pulled away with a screech of the tires, our alpha leaped over the border with his warrior wolves and he jumped on the roof of the car, digging his claws into the metal. The man made a few sharp swerves trying to get the alpha off the car, but the alpha pounds on the roof, claws digging through the metal and tearing it up. I scream in fear as he tore a gap wide enough to sink his claws through and I scream again as he tries to grab me.

The man driving curses under his breath as he tries a few more bulking moves to throw him off and after a couple of seconds, the alpha nally lost his grip and fell off the roof of the car and landed with a hard thud on the road. We were nally able to escape into the night while he released a ferocious growl.

Hello

everyone and welcome to my first book I've ever written. Hope you all enjoy and please feel free to leave your comments. This book will have triggers and mature scenes and I will only announce it here and not in every chapter throughout the book. This is for a mature audience only and if you are easily offended or triggered, I recommend not to continue reading my book. With that said, I hope you all enjoy and hope to hear from you.

Kind regards

LycaDarkmoon