The Alpha's Angel Chapter 2 - I Didn't Do Anything -

C2 I Didn't Do Anything

Ava's POV

"Mom, please don't go" I begged as tears ran down my face. I sniffled a little trembling in fear as I pleaded with her with my eyes.

"I have to go sweetie. You have to stay in here and don't come out until I come get you" she said placing a kiss on my forehead as she pulled back with a reassuring smile on her face.

She walked out the door and closed it softly behind her. I sat on the floor in the secret passage and rocked myself back and forth. I was terrified and not having anyone else in here to keep me company only made me even more anxious.

I heard screams outside the door and panicked.

What if something happened to her?

I could just stay in here and do nothing, but at the same time what could a six year old do. I didn't think about it as I ran out into the hallway to see my mom being surrounded by four wolves. She was still in her human form as she sized them up.

She looked in my direction and begged me to go back in hiding, but I only stood there frozen in place as my eyes widen in fear.

Then it happened. In a second a wolf attacked her from behind and sunk its teeth into her neck. A scream of terror left my lips as I stood still, too afraid to move. I could hear the cracking of bones from where I stood as the wolf snapped her neck. The wolf let her go and retreated.

Her body fell to the ground with a thud as her lifeless eyes stared back at me. I rushed over to her unmoving body and hugged her.

I was covered in her blood, but I didn't care. Tears were streaming down my face as I cried my eyes out, my face buried in her chest.

"No!" I screamed as I shook her body, with even more tears flowing down my face.

"Please come back to me" I begged shaking her body.

"Mom, please" I begged crying even harder.

"You, this is all your fault" my father boomed and rushed over to his unmoving mate. He held her body close to his as he cried.

"This is all your fault!" he exclaimed.

"No. I-I-I didn't. I didn't do anything" I stuttered.

"This is all your fault" he roared, baring his teeth at me.

I scramble away terrified as he walked over to me. He raised his hand and I covered my face with my small hands.

"I didn't do anything" I cried, waiting for the impact.

"I didn't do anything" I screamed as I sat up in bed, my body covered in sweat. A shiver ran down my spine as I shuddered in fear.

It was just a nightmare. I have been having these nightmares ever since the day it happened. Every time it was different, but it always ended with my mother dying and everyone blaming me for her death.

I checked the time to see that it was 3 in the morning. I knew I wasn't going to get any sleep after that horrifying nightmare, so I lay awake.