

The Alpha's Angel Chapter 5 - Mine

C5 Mine

I sat in my room thrumming my fingers against my thighs nervously. It was now nightfall and I needed to leave before they executed their plan.

I got up and threw on an oversize hoodie. I pulled the hood up and took up my bag. I walked along the halls with my head down, not wanting anyone to recognize me. I wasn't taking any chances. Josh and his friends could be anywhere.

If they tried to take me away forcefully, no one would stop them, because no one cared about the loser, the loner. They wouldn't even bother to bat an eyelash in my direction.

I slipped outside without anyone noticing me. As I walked a little down the path to go into the woods I heard someone talking not too far from where I was.

I slipped behind a tree and peeked around to see who was there.

"What's taking him so long?" I heard an impatient voice say and then the person blew out a puff of smoke.

"Who knows?" another voice answered. Josh. He was here with his friends.

I heard footsteps approaching and then shouting. They were talking about me.

"Where is she?" Josh asked impatiently.

"We looked everywhere. She's not in the house" someone answered.

"She's around here somewhere. Split up and look for her. We'll meet back up at the cabin" Josh ordered and they all dispersed in different directions.

As soon as they were gone, I ran. I ran like my life depended on it and in this case it did. Because if they were to ever succeed with their plan I would be even dead inside than I already was.

I ran as fast as my legs could take me through the woods. I could hear the creatures of the night- the wolves howling, owls hooting and other noises that

I couldn't make out. I was terrified of the woods, but even more terrified of getting caught and that was all the motivation I needed to not look back.

I have been running and walking for what must have been hours now. I had already passed the pack borders and was now running to god knows where.

I've never been outside the pack's territory and I had no idea what was lurking in the shadows. I've heard stories about the type of wolfs that lived on the unmarked territory. In fact, I've had my run in with them years ago when they killed my mother, the rogues.

I tried to be as quiet as I could, not wanting to draw any unwanted attention to myself. The rogues were viscous werewolves who'd kill for no reason. They were always causing trouble. They weren't loyal to anyone, hence the reason why they didn't have anyone to keep them in line.

This was one of the many reasons why they were kicked out of their pack, because they couldn't follow orders, or they tried to overrule their alpha.

I was now a rogue. I was now considered a threat and anyone who came across me would not hesitate to kill me despite the fact that I was completely harmless.

I ran and walked for a very long time. I knew that it was now morning as the darkness was slowly fading and being replaced by light.

"There's one over here" I heard a voice shout.

I stopped moving and looked for a hiding place. There was nowhere here for me to hide as I looked around and saw that I was standing in the middle of a field.

"Don't make any sudden movements" an authoritative voice of a man boomed in front of me, followed by a growl.

I stood completely frozen as my eyes widen in fear. There was a huge brown wolf walking towards me. I gripped the straps of my bag and followed it's movements with my eyes.

It exuded power and authority as it circled around me. It suddenly stopped before me and bared its teeth at me. I looked into its ocean blue eyes and was completely mesmerized.

It was like I was under a spell. The world around us faded as he too stared back into my brown ones. There was something echoing in my head as his stare got even more intense. I was unable to make out what my brain was trying to comprehend.

I felt all warm and fuzzy under his gaze. A shiver went up my spine as he continued to stare at me. The wolf tilted its head and I couldn't help but think how adorable that simple action was.

The wolf pounced on me and I fell backwards on the ground. In a blink of an eye the wolf had transformed into a man, a very naked man who was on top of me.

I blushed furiously as I trained my eyes on his face, too embarrassed to look anywhere else.

He was beautiful. His eyes reminded me of the ocean and if I stared long enough, it felt like I could get lost in them. His soft black hair was a mess on top of his head, with a few stray strands hanging on his forehead.

His long lashes fanned against his cheek as he looked down on me with a cute frown. His lips were full; he had high cheek bones and a sharp jawline. All in all, he was perfection.

My hand has been itching to touch his hair so I brought it up to run in his hair and he closed his eyes for a second with a groan escaping his lips. When he reopened his eyes they had a gold rim in them.

He opened his mouth and uttered the one word, four letters that changed my life.

"MINE" he growled.