

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 17

Chapter 17

The Alpha in him wanted blood.

Desperately.

The whites of his eyes slowly inked black. His canines elongated past his lips bared threateningly to no one in specific. A low, deep guttural growl ripped from his throat and echoed down the halls. His wolf had successfully taken over him. This was the first time I've ever seen it happen.

Alpha Thompson's chest had puffed out, muscles bulging as he slightly shook in outrage. He was demonstrating his dominance before going out to face the rogues himself. He made his presence known on his territory so that whoever he crosses will know of his status. I could feel the thirst for blood in his constant growls.

"Take Selene and any others to the bunker. Protect them with your life."

His voice was deep. Almost like there was another voice intertwining with his. Without another word, Alpha Thompson turned and made a stride toward the door. His large body radiating of pure rage in his footsteps. Beta Crawford waited until his Alpha left to spring into action. The Alpha command worked instantaneously. Yanking me up by the arm, he began to drag me out the door. His face hardened with new profound courage masking his previous expression.

Stumbling over like a newborn fawn, Beta Crawford caught me before I completely fell and hoisted me up in his arms. He didn't say a word and only continued to silently bring us through the hall. This was damn embarrassing but necessary. I couldn't quite feel my legs yet. The attack and the bed rest for two days weakened my strength tremendously. My body felt like jelly.

"We need to leave. Now."

The initial fear in his voice was gone. The need to fulfill the orders from his Alpha defeated his perception of fear. We zipped down the stairs, the Pack house was completely abandoned by now. Pure terror could be heard outside. Women, men and children filling the night air with bloodcurdling screams. Beta Crawford tensed. He had the desire to aid them. His grip around me tightened slightly before he kicked open the back door and dashed outside.

It was utter chaos.

Fires lit up houses. Bodies scattered around the plains. Blood smeared all over the buildings and soaked into the soil. Most of those who were viciously mauled on the ground were lacking a body part. Some had their chests, backs or stomachs slashed open. Guts spilled out onto the ground. The faces of people I grew to know on more than just first-name basis staring lifelessly at me with their mouths opened to scream. Only, they never got the chance to.

The foul smell of death and burning flesh rained around us but I couldn't turn away. The horror and pure devastation of reality forbid me to. Beta Crawford clenched his jaw. Sorrow filling his eyes as he tore his gaze away to continue running. He had seen the people he grew up with slaughtered mercilessly. The only thing he could do was keep going no matter how much it pained him to do so. No matter how much he just wanted to stay there

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and mourn for the dead.

I scanned the area around us. The screaming had ceased but this wasn't even half the population. Where was everyone? Where did Alpha Thompson go?

A thunderous roar broke me from my thoughts. Quickly looking to my right, a large grey wolf with its canines snapped on a small body of a child prowled toward us. Beta Crawford stepped back. His dark eyes calculating and observing the opponent before us. A low rumble came from within the rogue's chest and slowly unhinged its jaw to drop the body. I screamed in agony. I stared at the bloody corpse of little Jason, Alpha Thompson's three year old son. Beta Crawford growled, eyes heated in anger at the sight of the little Alpha to be, savagely chewed and killed. His skin broke in his back, trails of blood oozing from his head and torso. His shirt was almost completely torn apart.

Beta Crawford's body shook with the desire to take vengeance but he restrained himself remembering the Alpha's command. He was preparing himself to run but quickly tossed me to the side when another wolf lunged at him from behind. I skid across the ground, the mud coating my body.

"Run!"

Beta Crawford quickly stood up. He used his hands to push himself off the ground and body slam against the grey wolf's side. The sound of bone cracking made me flinch as Beta Crawford took the two wolves head on. He didn't have the time to shift. Both wolves would attack him before he could. He managed to grab one by the snout but didn't get the chance to do any damage when the auburn wolf clamped down on his other hand. I had to do something. But I couldn't shift after an attack.

Goddess, why? Why does this happen now? Why to them? My eyes helplessly searched for Beta Crawford's.

"Run!"

He yelled, pushing the wolves off him. He grabbed the auburn wolf's hind legs before slamming it against the grey wolf.

"Bentley brought Lila to the garden! Go!"

At the sound of Lila's name, I gathered all the strength I could muster and forced my legs down the pathway toward the field. I tried to ignore the sound of flesh being torn into. I didn't need to turn around to know who it was when two, unfamiliar snarls of victory surrounded it. I kept running. Every body I past by willing me to look at its direction but I couldn't. The heavy scent of blood curling around my mind as I jumped over the fence. I couldn't see anything in the dark. Even with my senses heightened, it was too dim to see through.