

Chapter 31: Traps

Adam's P.O.V.

'Adam! Penelope and I are at the mall. Rouges are here looking for your mate.'

'You went without any guards?' growled. 'No, but we didn't know the rouges would come out this early, and in a public mall!'

'Stay hidden. We'll be there within a few minutes.'

'Cameron, Mason, and five warriors, we're going to the mall.'

We met up at a SUV and drove to the mall. Once I exited the car I smelt my mate and rouges.

We kicked the front entrance down and I saw Penelope unconscious on someone's shoulder.

"Oh, Alpha Adam? Looks like your a minute too late." He smirked at me before he threw down a flash-bang grenade.

It seemed like it didn't effect the rouges, but it effected us. We coughed and waved our hands in front of us.

I finally blinked open my eyes and saw that the rouges ran. Mason ran over to Charlie seeing if she was hurt. "I'm fine."

I clenched my fists closed, trying to calm down my wolf. I punched the nearest thing to me which was a wall.

"Goddamn it!" I screamed, pulling my hair. I paced around in circles, pinching the bridge of my nose.

"Send out all the trackers. I want to find those rouges now." Cameron nodded his head, mind linking the trackers.

"I'm going to go out for a run." That's all I said before shi ing into my wolf, shredding my clothes in the process.

I ran through the forest trying to calm my wolf down but nothing helped. He wanted his mate and so did I.

I came back to the pack house at midnight, finally calmed down a bit.

'Sir, we haven't found any traces of the Luna yet.' A tracker linked me. I sighed, just wanting Penelope next to me.

'Stop searching. We'll continue tomorrow at seven sharp.'

'Yes, Alpha.'

I laid down on my bed, sni ing my mate's scent. It calmed me and my wolf down. I stared at the ceiling, wondering if Penelope was okay.

Slowly, but surely, I was falling into a dark abyss.

I woke up with sweat rolling down my forehead. I looked at the red numbers, 6:56 A.M.

I sat up and rubbed my temples.

I growled just thinking about those rouges. I took a quick shower and went into my o ice. I heard a knock on the door at seven, "Alpha." They bowed their heads.

"Today, we'll search in no man's land. Knowing that when rouges take someone they usually go onto unclaimed land." My trackers nodded.

'Mason, Cameron and I are going to leave the territory. Take care of the pack while we're gone.'

'Okay. Stay safe and bring back the Luna.'

I had five warriors just in case and we set out.

We ran in our human form for an hour, took a break every thirty minutes. We hunted our food, since none of us ate breakfast and it was already lunch time.

"Alpha, I smelt silver a few miles away, but I don't think the capacity was much." I nodded my head.

I was about to speak until we heard another wolf's cry, most precisely a howl. We immediately shi ed into our wolves and followed his scent.

When we got there, we searched for him, but found nothing. "What the fu-" He stopped speaking midway when he looked up and we saw one of the warrior's body hanging on the tree, his throat slit.

Someone stepped forward, but activated another trap. He tripped over the rope, the rope pulling him up. We saw a sliver dagger going across the trees, successfully slitting his throat.

"Be careful!" I shouted. My pack still stayed still, stunned at what happened.

How did they even get a silver dagger to go across the trees in the first place?!

"We need to get out of he-" I was about to finish but my trackers sni ed the air, "The Luna is near."

I growled, "We have to come back tomorrow. We need more warriors." As much as I wanted to barge in there, I probably wouldn't be able to take them all at once if they all charge at me.

They nodded their heads and carefully made there way back. My hands curled up into a fist. "I'll get you, Penelope. Just wait."

Penelope's P.O.V.

When I woke, I was in a dungeon. It smelt like vomit, blood and urine. But that wasn't the worst part. I think I saw a dead corpse somewhere in my cell.

I heard a metal door slam open, "Oh? You're awake. Great timing." A voice said.

I heard a click and I was grabbed out of the cell. I was then put into a chair that strapped my wrists and ankles to the chair.

I didn't try to struggle as I know that it would be useless.

A light was opened, blinding me for a few seconds.

"Like I said, you should have died with your parents. It would have been an easy death. But looks like you're still alive." The rouge at the mall said.

"I'm going to make sure that Alpha of yours is going to feel all the pain he caused me." With that, I felt something pierce into my skin, sliding it down my arm.

I whimpered lowly, but as he pushed the knife in deeper, I screamed.

They continued until I could barely open my eyes, tired out. They unstrapped me, but I couldn't feel my legs. I tumbled down to the floor, unable to get up.

"Get up you little mutt." Someone growled, kicking one of my sides. I whimpered as I felt pain explode on my ribs.

"I said get up!" He ordered, as something slapped on my back. A scream was stuck in my throat, but I was too tired to speak.

I couldn't feel the blood running down my back, all I could feel was pain.

I struggled to breathe as they stabbed my le side. "Please," I croaked, "stop." I barely got out as a small whimper came out of my lips.

"That Alpha put me in pain by putting my mate in pain. Why can't I do the same? Just because I'm a rouge doesn't mean I could do the same?!" The thing whipped my back again.

"Just because he is an Alpha means he could get away with almost anything he wants! It's always the rouges' fault."

My breaths turned into pants. I stared at someone's legs and I slowly became unconscious.

"Adam." I whispered before letting the darkness consume me.

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