13

They snarled at me like they wanted to fight so I had no choice but to give them what they were asking for.

I jump at the first wolf and dig my teeth into his leg to paralyze him while the others attack me from the back. Now I sense that there are more than three wolves here. This is an ambush but by who?

My speed is a huge advantage to me at the battle. I turned around swiftly and was able to push one off the hill. I howled loudly for the test of the pack around. I hope they come soon enough.

I might have an idea of what this attack is all about but I do not sense an alpha here. Are they just carrying out attacks on their own?

Another wolf is running at me. I slowly examine the movement vibrating towards us and catch him on his neck. I take my hands and separate his lower jaw from the upper, tearing it up in a vertical manner. Nasty shit.

Since I became blind my means of killing has been rather brutal, blindness brought out the worst in me.

Soon I sense some wolves coming. They are familiar wolves. My pack is here. Peter and some other pack members take on a fight with these intruders and the rest of

them flee.

I need to make sure everyone in my pack is safe.

I ordered Peter and the rest to go and make sure every wolf under the full moon was alright.

I then run back to the woods to see if the wolves I saw earlier are still there.

They weren't there anymore, the familiar scent I smelled before had also faded.

After Peter told me that everyone was safe, I went back home.

I remembered Gwen told me that she took a drive out with her friends so I asked Grace if she had returned. She hasn't!

I told her to be careful. She is a member of my pack now, what if she was also attacked? I hate this feeling.

The last time she was almost violated by a group of miscreants. I suspect they are the same group that attacked me. Or They had something to do with the theme.

What if they had gone for her after the attack against me failed? Shit!

I keep pondering and pacing around what to do. Or she could be safe and I'm just overreacting.

I can't just sit around waiting for answers.

I head out again

Gwen

When we sensed trouble in the woods, fear and anxiety overshadowed me. It took me back to the night of the terrible incidents.

I hid in fear.

Helen and her mate Karl were so confused. They were in a different territory so they couldn't participate in a fight they knew nothing about so we all fled to the car and changed.

We got into the car and drove off.

Helen ordered Karl to drive far away from that territory which he did.

With the turn of events, there was no way I would go back to Noah's manor until daybreak.

We got to Karl's place and I was well accommodated though it wasn't safe to be there. They sneaked me in quietly to avoid someone seeing me and reporting me to Trent. It wasn't safe.

We were all confused about what had happened. Does Noah usually get attacked by opposition packs regularly?

He must have a lot of enemies.

I'm a bit worried. I hope Noah is okay but I'm more worried

about getting caught and taken back to my old life.

I need to leave this place as discreetly as possible. Although Trent is a long way away from here, he has eyes everywhere.

Once I felt the light was out, I ran to Helen and we tried to work out a disguise for me. She tied a shawl around my head and face, then gave me a huge pair of sunglasses to add to my disguise.

Helen decided not to follow me but instead, her boyfriend drove me off to the manor because anyone who knows me knows Helen too. So if anyone sees Helen walking with a girl, they expect it is me.

But I'm putting on her clothes and walking with her mate so everyone thinks I'm Helen.

Alpha Noah

I can't sense her! I can't smell her! She is gone.

What happened to her? Was she attacked?

I should never have let her leave the manor.

I searched all around. Why am I getting worked up over her? She's just a maid who is now in my pack but I will not forgive myself if any arms come her way.

It's 3 a.m., and all the wolves have fled due to the previous disturbance. Maybe she had been kidnapped.

Oh, dear Gwen! How do I save you again?

There is nothing I can do at the moment. No one is here, so I head back home.

I Orderds my guards to be on the lookout for Gwen while I sent a few to search. I will get a better chance of finding her in the day

I remember she mentioned something about her friend. I don't know this friend. I should have taken my time to know more about Gwen instead of being so clueless all the time.

I can't sleep. How could I when Gwen might be in trouble? I don't deserve sleep!

I think it's daybreak now. I called Grace to find out if she had heard anything from Gwen.

"She did not sleep here? I had no idea sir, Let me get my phone and call her..." Grace leaves the room to get her phone and I hear her talking to someone in the hallway.

I rushed out to see who it was and it was Gwen.

" Good morning sir, did you sleep well?" She asked.

I was furious. How could she talk casually after I've been sick and worried?

" My room! " I say and walk away from her.

Gwen

Cold as usual. I had a lot of things to ask him but I didn't

want to exceed my boundaries.

Why does he look angry?

I quietly followed him into his room.

"How can you be so careless? You could have gotten hurt! Did you know that there was an attack yesterday? Why didn't you come back to the manor yesterday or give anyone a call of your whereabouts?" He swamped Me with numerous questions.

" I slept at my friend's when we sensed there was an attack...

He cut me off again.

Does that make any sense to you Gwen? There was an attack in the area but instead of coming back home to safety, you travelled miles away.

Are you always this myopic? Was it the same carelessness that made you abandon your pack to seek refuge at mine?

I couldn't believe the words coming out of his mouth! He didn't even let me utter a word, he just kept spewing trash.

"The next time you keep me on my feet like this I'll kick you out of my pack."

I didn't realize how tears had started falling from my eyes.