

CLAIMED BY THE ALPHAS {18+}

Chapter 2

THE DAMSEL

LORELAI POV

I hugged the bucket in my cell, my gut tightening, retching as it tried to bring something up but there was nothing in there. I hadn't eaten proper food in days, I had barely slept, my skin was clammy with a fever, my mouth dry. I was covered in dirt and scrapes from trying to dig, kick and scream my way out but nothing had worked. I was fading.

For all my winter born powers, I couldn't escape a simple human cell and it was getting to me. I wanted to push out, use my shadows that swirled around me but I knew they had the most important job of all, keeping my baby alive.

I clutched my stomach, tears stinging in my eyes as it ached. I needed to stay alive, I needed to for my baby and yet each day got harder and harder to do so. My shadows hugged my stomach, pumping a life force into it that I didn't get the luxury of but it was getting harder for them too. I had no sustenance so they were running on empty. I had no idea how much longer I could keep us alive. Especially when the humans were not being humane about any part of my capture. I was a traitor to them. I had picked werewolves over my kind and apparently that made me worse than them. They didn't care if my child survived and if I didn't have immense power writhing beneath my veins, I doubted they would have kept me barely alive for so long.

But I had hope. Hope that I would somehow get out, that my Alphas would find me. I hated relying on that, I hated facing the fact that I was a damsel in distress, a place I had never wanted to be in and yet the humans were so damn good at making me feel helpless. They'd get what was coming to them. I knew my Alphas wouldn't stop hunting until they found me and if I was dead they were going to regret every decision that led them to this point.

They thought the wolves were savages, beasts and yet they gave us to them every year to take our virginity? Risked their anger by taking me from them? They hadn't seen savage yet, they hadn't seen the true beasts that lay beneath their skin but they were going to because they had just given them every excuse to unleash it.

I hoped they did.

Assholes.

All my life, humans had treated me like shit because of when I was born and they wanted loyalty? Fuck that and fuck them.

I pushed the bucket away and hauled myself up, my knees shaking as I used the stone wall as leverage. My head spun and I grimaced. Some of that potion or even a few bites would be really nice right about now. My stomach turned in agreement and I winced at the pain that filled my abdomen. I tightened my hold on the stone wall and cleared my throat, coughing up spatters of blood that had been coming out the last day or so. It was hard to keep track of the days in my cell but I was pretty sure it had been at least three. It felt like a year.

I shuffled closer to the tiny blanket in the corner, intent on trying to get more than a couple of hours sleep when a rush of power filled me. I gasped, my eyes going wide as I clutched my stomach. It was adrenaline, power, love all in one and I knew in an instant what it was.

Kai.

I latched on to the feeling, chasing it, trying to catch more of it. The link in my mind waivered, my head pulsed, aching but I didn't care, I wanted to feel it again. I clenched my eyes shut to stop the dizziness, my heart racing as I forced my brain to feel the link deeper, connect with the strand of power it had found.

I passed out.

I woke with a headache that had me cursing out of a dry mouth and the clank of my door opening. I lifted an eyelid, peering out to see a man of thick stature, wearing my father's army uniform and a belt of weapons, coming in. I quickly rustled through my brain to find the power or the link that had been there before but there was nothing. Dejected, I shuffled into a seated position against the concrete wall and watched the man put down a tray of food that looked as food-like as the vomit I had been bringing up the last few days. I grimaced, knowing I needed the energy whether I wanted to be picky or not. I went to shuffle forward and he smirked. I hesitated and inspected the food.

"What is it?" I murmured and he grinned.

"Does it matter?"

I rolled my eyes and inched closer.

"Any water?" I tried my luck but I should have known I'd ran out of that the second I had been captured. The guard chuckled and nodded.

"You want a drink? I'll give you something to drink. Here." He said then undid his pants, pulled out his tiny, limp dick and pissed all over my food, the spray aiming for me. I

sucked a breath in between my teeth and shuffled back, only just getting out of the way in time. My heart sunk as I looked at my soaked bread that had been the only salvageable thing on the plate and I almost cried. I looked away as he laughed a booming laugh.

“A meal fit for a traitor.” He spat over the meal as I glared at him, pursing my lips, refusing to cry in front of him.

“Fuck you.” I whispered and he laughed harder, kicking the plate at me, overturning it on the dirty ground.

“Oh maybe later. Teach you how to take a man for a change.” He winked and my stomach heaved. I turned my head away just as the door opened again. I peered over at him, thinking he was leaving but it wasn't him. Another guard came in, this one was much cleaner, taller, leaner. He was fit with a trimmed beard and moustache, a head of curly brown hair. He looked at the floor where my food was, his nose scrunching up before looking over the other guard who was tucking his dick back in with a smirk.

“Rog, take a break.” He bit and Rog hesitated, glancing over at me before leaving. I would have been excited but I had no idea how this new guard was going to go. He would either be nice or he would be worse and I didn't trust my luck not to do me over like that.

The other guard bent down in front of me, his eyes a startling blue with a thick iris that stood out on his dark skin.

“Lorelai?” He asked and I nodded warily. He handed me his satchel of water from his belt. I looked up at him with wide eyes before snatching it off him and downing half of it in one go. He smiled—a friendly smile, one that made me hand the satchel back with a sheepish look.

“Thank you. Sorry, I drunk a lot of it.” I murmured and wiped my mouth that was soaking up the hydration. I still didn't know whether to trust him.

“I'm Vaughn.” He introduced and I nodded once. He looked over his shoulder at the closed cell door then grabbed out a muesli bar from his pocket. He handed it over. I looked at it nervously. Things were rarely free and I'd give a lot for the water I had just consumed but I wasn't sure I was willing to pay the price for food.

“Why are you helping me?” I asked before taking the bar.

“Because I'm not an idiot. I know who you are to the Alphas which means they will find you and they will rip through us to do it. I am asking for your mercy when that happens. My girl is also with child, I would hope to be there for the birth of it and I would hope that if she was ever in this position, someone would help her too.” He shrugged and pushed the bar closer.

I took it. He wasn't wrong. My Alphas were on their way, they had to be. I knew that now after feeling what I had felt earlier, they were on the hunt and they always found their prey.

"Thank you. I'll remember this." I said and bit into the bar almost moaning at the decadent texture of it.

"I beg that you do." He said then stood up.

"Are these homemade?" I wondered, craving interaction after being so isolated for days. He smiled and nodded.

"My girl. She likes baking. I'll bring you some as I can for as long as you are here but there have been whispers of the wolves so I doubt it'll take long." He said and I nodded in thanks, my mouth too full of the best muesli I'd had in my life to answer until he was almost at the door.

"Bring me water and food to sustain me and I'll make sure the wolves spare you." I promised and he smiled before making a quick exit from the cell and locking it behind him. I finished off the bar then leaned back against the stone, closing my eyes. I finally felt somewhat okay. It wasn't much but it was more than I'd had in a while so it was enough to sate my waning body.

I went over to my corner and pulled the scratchy, dirty blanket over me, curling into myself as I leaned my head on my arm and tried to drift into sleep. It wasn't as comfortable as being able to lie down but that hurt like a bitch, the baby hated it, like it was squashed or something, either way, I had learned very quickly to sleep sitting up instead.

I had almost fallen asleep, the day getting darker somehow despite having no way of actually knowing if that was true when I felt the rush again. The adrenaline burst inside me, the link strong and making my head spin. I quickly shut my eyes and chased it in my mind. I had to make sure I connected this time. I drew on my shadows, pulling them up from my stomach enough to push down the link. It was hard and they were resistant but as long as I kept them inside me they were somewhat agreeable.

The link was weak but it was right there. The essence of my Alphas right there, I could almost taste them. Desperate to feel that connection again, I strained the fuck out of my brain and my shadows, pushed past the weakness and latched onto the strand of power pulsating there.

And then I could feel them. Kai first, his connection was the strongest, the most angry but then the other two were there. My body filled with strength and love as I grinned, tears streaming down my eyes.

"Beautiful." Derik whispered.

"We're coming for you, little human. Stay alive." Kai said as Brax's shadows suddenly pushed down the link. I moved mine to meet him sighing as they filled me, making me stronger, helping mine caress my stomach with vitality and life. But I was still weak, my body still lacking every kind of nutrients so holding onto that link was making my head swim, my skin bead with sweat.

"I don't know how long I can stay awake to hold this link, please tell me you're close."

"We're close. We'll find you, just stay connected and we'll find you." Derik promised and I smiled weakly, laying my head on my arm and savouring the feelings polluting my body. Their feelings, their love, their souls were all helping mine replenish.

"I miss you." I breathed.

"We'll have you soon, all of us." Brax promised and I knew they were close. I could feel them. After days of nothing and I could finally feel them. I wasn't sure why or how but I was grateful because I had a feeling I didn't have long before my human body betrayed me and succumbed to the weakness.

"We won't let that happen." Kai growled and it made me smile wider. I had missed having them in my head more than I thought I would. I couldn't quite find the energy to fully get into theirs but they were going to be here soon so it wouldn't matter.

They were my Alphas and they had turned into the feral, savage beasts the humans were so afraid of.