

## Prologue

??? POV

So, she thinks that she can run away, does she?

From me?

I pound my closed fists against the desk behind me, causing the men in the room to inch.

Cowards.

When did my pack get so weak?

Growling, I start to pace the dark room.

“And...and that’s not all...”

I turn to look at a young man with curly red hair, holding his hands behind his back.

He looks nervous, glancing at the older man beside him, who gives him a tense nod of encouragement to continue with his news that so clearly won't make me happy.

“Well?”

I practically spit as I snarl at him impatiently.

He winces, swallowing before continuing.

“She...she took...”

He moves his shaking hands in front of him to show an ornate wooden box, the size of a shoe box, and dread starts to spread over me like an icy blanket.

No.

She wouldn't dare...

I watch him slowly pull the lid of the box up, knowing before he tilts the box towards me that it will be empty.

That b\*\*\*h!

Letting out a howl of rage, I turn and sweep my arm over the top of my desk, the lamp, phone, and nick knacks ying into the wall as loose papers oat slowly to the ground all around me.

Everyone in the room stays quiet as I stand still, breathing heavily as I work to compose myself.

This is the ultimate betrayal.

When will she learn?

Clutching my fists tightly at my sides and fighting the overwhelming urge to shift and attack the red-haired messenger, who is now pale-faced and holding the box tight to his chest in fright, I face the large, bald man in the corner of the room instead, who has remained silent this entire time.

“Go. Find her. Bring her to me. Kill anyone who she comes in contact with.”

He turns on the spot and leaves, the other men in the room watching him go nervously, clearly wanting nothing more than to follow him out of the room.

Obviously, she has made Beta Axe's job harder with her thievery, but no matter.

He will find her.

He has never let me down yet.

And if he does, he is no longer of any use to me and I will kill him and go find her myself.

I have big plans for her.

I would have thought that after seeing what I am capable of, she wouldn't risk the punishment of trying to escape from me, again...

Clearly, I underestimated her.

My lips twitch upward at the thought.

So, she wants to challenge me.

Bring it on, my little runaway.

Her biggest mistake is that she hasn't realize how much that she is underestimating me as well, thinking that she can just leave.

But I am up for her challenge, even if it does put a delay to my plans.

I flex my fingers in impatience.

Doesn't she know that she belongs to me?

Doesn't she know who she is dealing with?

Glowering moodily, I glance at the men around me and wave my hand dismissively towards the door.

“Get out of my sight. Go train. You all obviously need it.”

They turn and obediently scamper out of my office, shoving each other to get through the doorway.

Rolling my eyes, I make my way over to the window and push the curtain away to look out, watching the men leave the building and hurry towards the training center, passing Beta Axe who is silently communicating with a large group of men.

The search party.

Her search party.

They shift and take off in different directions.

Letting the curtain fall back into place, I slowly turn to face the room, feeling calmer.

She cannot hide from me.

She will not get far.

And when I catch her...she will pay.