

Chapter 5

As I ran further and further into the woods, my strength began to fade. My breath came in ragged gasps, and my legs felt like they were made of lead. I tried to ignore the fatigue that was starting to overtake me. The sound of my breathing was deafening, but I kept pushing myself to go further. I knew my life was at stake and I was willing to do anything to save it.

As soon as I saw the line of the other pack's territory just ahead, a smile crept out of my lips; I was so close...

But just as I rounded a corner, my foot caught a root, and I stumbled and fell directly into the circle of some men...

The Black Moon pack guards!

I gasped incredulously, my eyes widened out of their sockets, and my heart raced. How... how was this possible?

My mind reeled, the pack guards seemed as though they were waiting for me, and before I could react, they had me surrounded.

"Don't touch me!" I wrestled to fight back, but they closed in.

One of them caught my hand, I shrieked, and the other behind me swiftly hit the nape of my neck. I whimpered, my





eyes blurred, and I passed out.

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I blinked once, twice, as my eyes fluttered open and instantly I felt a splitting headache, and my head pounded. I attempted to sit up but realized I was tied to the bed. Every inch of my body ached, and it felt as if I was weighted down by a thousand pounds of lead.

The steady beeping of machines echoed in the quiet room, and I sighed weakly. My eyes darted around the room, and my heart sank; I was back in the Black Moon pack.

The realization hit me like a punch to the gut, and free tears stung my eyes; I had failed to escape. I lay there, sad and devastated, the weight of my failure crushed me. Why couldn't I get away from Zade Blackwood? Why?

At that moment, the door swung open, and I saw Zade step in. His face was hard, his eyes cold. My heart skipped a beat when his callous eyes set on me, and I started to panic, I smelled trouble.

"How dare you!" Zade thundered, his alpha tone shook the entire room to its core.

I gasped and whimpered frightfully, my eyes rather closed





with tears flooding down my cheek. The air in the room became thickened with tension. I shuddered tremendously, the death-dealing aura radiating from Zade was alarming, and I wished the ground would open up and swallow me whole.

"You had the audacity to try to leave my pack!" He was hopping mad, and I shuddered affright. "Did you really think you could flee from me, Megan?"

I was filled with a deep sense of dread, my stomach twisting into knots. I knew he wouldn't spare my life when he found out I had tried to escape from him. Zade was an ill-tempered man. And I knew he was on the verge of taking action mercilessly.

"Guards!" Zade boomed. In an instant, the pack guards rushed into the room.

And they bowed in unison, "Alpha!"

Zade glared murderously at me, his chest rose and fell with the force of his agitation. He was immensely enraged at me for crossing him, and he begrudged to have me punished for that.

Zade's eyes narrowed icily as he spoke. "You are under house arrest," his voice low and threatening. "You will not be allowed to leave this room without my explicit permission!"





My expression turned bleak when I heard his command, I became downcast as I felt hopeless. The guards bowed their heads at him, acknowledging his words. I felt like I had been sentenced to a lifetime of imprisonment. Indeed, I became a prisoner, and I was confined within his clutches.

"Tell me something, Megan, did you have help?" He demanded, his voice icy and accusing.

I froze, my mind panicked. I had help, and it was no other person than... Sally. But there was no I would ever let the cat out of the bag, I would be putting Sally's life in danger.

I lowered my gaze, unable to meet his frigid eyes piercing at me. "N-No," I answered, my voice was firm but I knew he discerned the uneasiness in them.

Zade's eyes constricted, and the silence stretched on for a long time, I felt like a mouse being cornered by a cat, and my heart raced. I knew he didn't believe me. But to my relief, he didn't press the issue because someone else walked in. It was Sally and she couldn't meet my eye but I was more focused on the man behind her. He was in a white coat and I knew he was a doctor.

Sally ignored me as she made her way over to Zade. "The doctor requested to see you."

"I can see that, now get out," he snarled and she jumped. "You were supposed to be watching her and she ran away. I don't





need to see you right now."

Without another word, Sally disappeared and I felt bad for her. I wanted to speak up but I knew it would do no good so I bit my tongue and watched her leave. After she had gone, the doctor moved closer to the bed. He didn't look fazed by what had happened.

"Hello, Megan," he smiled softly at me as he made his way closer. "I am the pack doctor and I was responsible for making sure you were okay."

"Thank you," he looked shocked by my words but nodded.

He made his way further into the room and there was a file in his hands. He glanced at me then Zade and I knew he had something to say but he was hesitating. After a second, he took the file to Zade who glanced at it and laughed.

"Well, it looks like you are not completely useless," Zade drawled. "The ordeal will be over in eight months because you're pregnant with my pup, Megan."

What?

I froze in shock, the color drained off my face.

