

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's Chapter 41

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 41

Greg took the box out of my lap and cursed when he saw the same thing I did—the severed head and heart of Mrs. Wiggins.

I knew the image would haunt me forever. Her eyes, bloody and wide open and her mouth open forever in a silent scream. I tried but I couldn't forget the gashes that covered her cheeks and I knew without a doubt that her death was not swift or painless. And then to top it off there was bloody pulp that used to be her kind, beating heart.

Even if I tried, even if I took a thousand years; I would never forget this image. Not when it is all my fault.

"This is fvcking crazy," he growled, "What the actual hell"

I broke down into loud and heartbroken sobs, unable to control my reaction and Greg pulled the cover over the box; effectively blocking out the smell that I knew I also would never forget, threw the box to the back and unbuckled my seat belt to pull me into a hug.

"It's all my fault," I said softly, "If I had just gone with him; he wouldn't have hurt her." I said, "If I had never run then this wouldn't have happened."

"It is no your fault that he is a psychopath." Greg spat but I shook my head.

"It's my fault that she's dad," I countered and he pulled me tighter into him. "What if he comes after you or Diana?"

"Well then he just signed his fvcking death warrant," he spat, "Because I have more than one bone to pick with him."

"I'm bad luck," I said, "He's just killing these people to get to mlne; I should go before he hurts anyone else."

"He won't hurt anyone else."

"Can you promise me that?" I asked and he went quiet and I broke down into sobs again.

"It's okay," he said softly, "Everything will be okay."

"It won't" I sobbed, "Not for her; never again."

I don't know how long we stayed there but then he pulled away and shut my door and put my seatbelt back in place and started the car but went in the opposite direction of the pack house.

"Where are we going?" I asked the moment I noticed.

"Logan's place." He replied and I shot him a surprised look.

"How did you tell him so quickly?"

"I told Diana through the mate bond and she told Logan." He said and I sucked in a sharp breath.

"How is he taking it?"

"I think it's best if you see for yourself."

I could feel the tension in the house from the moment I walked in through the door. Diana was in the living room and as soon as I walked in she pulled me into a bone crushing hug.

"Are you okay?" she asked and I nodded, "I was so worried about you when I heard."

"I'm fine Diana," I said with a small smile, "It was just a small shock, that's all." I noticed that Logan wasn't there, "Where is he?"

"In your room," she said and I raised a brow, "I think you should just go to him."

They both gave me encouraging looks and I made my way up the stairs and into the room. His pacing stopped as soon as I stood in the doorway.

"Logan," I began softly and he turned to me, "Are you okay?"

He let out a humorless laugh as he made his way over to me, "You're the one who got a scare but you're asking if I'm okay?" he shook his head, "Only you Charlotte."

"I'm fine," I began but he cut me off.

"Don't lie to me." He said, "If you're going to talk to me; then tell me the truth."

At his words I felt the tear fall and he pulled me into a tight hold and he said nothing as he let me cry in silence. After a while I felt him move until he was sitting on the couch and I was in his lap. He held my face in his hands and wiped my tears away softly.

"How are you?" he asked and I shook my head in attempts to hold back a sob, "Hey, you don't have to hold back. I'm here for you."

"She was such an angel" I began softly, "She was the one who first of all pushed me towards Jake and I'm sure if she knew what was going on she would've whacked him with a cane." I said then let out another sob, "And now she's gone; and it's my fault."

"It is not your fault," he said sternly, "Hunter is a psychopath and that is not your doing."

"If I had just gone back to him-"

He let out a hard growl. "You are not going back to him," I was shocked at his response and he let out a sigh, "I'm not going to let you go back to him. Do you know what he will do to you?"

"Well it's better than him hurting innocent people." I said and he cut me off.

"What about the people you'll hurt by going back?" he asked, "Diana and Greg, they need you." I didn't respond but then I heard him speak, so softly that if I wasn't close to him I wouldn't have heard it, "I need you."

I turned to him in surprise but all he did was squeeze my waist softly to let me know that I heard him right.

"We'll figure this out," he said, "But until then; I don't want you to think about going back to him." I turned away but he held my chin and turned me to face him, "Promise me."

"I promise."

He didn't let go of my chin and that's when I realized how close we were. One move and our lips would touch. He seemed to be thinking the same thing because his eyes fell to my lips then back up to me and my breath quickened.

Almost as quick as it happened, he snapped out of it and pulled me to my feet and I realized just how stupid I was a moment before.

He has a mate you dumb dimbo.' I thought. How could I have been so stupid to think he would have kissed me?

He probably doesn't even like me.

I was so into my thoughts that I didn't realize when he grabbed me until I was turned flush against him.

"Actually I like you plenty" he said softly against my lips, "And I was going to kiss you; believe me I wanted nothing more." I tried to even out my breathing, "But I'm not going to do it right after what could possibly be the most traumatic experience in your life."

He let go of me and I could feel my heart almost beat out of my chest and he just gave me a small smile then held out his hand which I took gently.

"Let's go handle this," he said and we were just out of the door when he spoke again, "I really do need to teach you how to put up a wall."

"A wall?" I asked confused and he just gave me a small smile before leading me down the stairs.

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If you could see how tense everyone was; you would think that they were the ones with a psycho Alpha on their backs and not me. Logan wants to double the security and he already sent a few people to Frank's bakery to try to figure out who sent the package and he has another set of people watching the CCTV footage on the streets.

Greg is almost as bad as him, he's fussing over everything and he looks two seconds away from tearing his hair out of his head. In fact, I'm surprised he hasn't already from the way he has been tugging on his strands.

They both went outside to look at the package again and Diana stood up to make me something so I was left in the living room alone.

It wasn't up to two minutes when Logan and Greg walked in again with a bloody note in Logan's hands.

"What is that?" I asked my eyes moving between the note and their faces.

"It was under the head," Greg said and I winced slightly.

"I want to read it," I said holding out my hand but Logan made no effort to give it to me, "I need to read it."

"You will," he said, "When it's not bloody and at risk of giving you a panic attack. I'll read it to you."

I looked at Greg but all he did was shrug so I turned back to Logan and gave him a small nod.

"Charlotte," he began, "I know the best way to a woman's heart is through gifts, so consider this a wedding gift to you, and a little," He paused for a second, "And a little bit of persuasion for you to come back willingly."

"He's threatening me," I said softly.

"I would have loved to send you a package with white hair instead," Logan continued and my eyes widened, "

But my guards couldn't get a hold of it; there are a lot more options if you need some more persuasion.

Something from your new pack perhaps? I hope to see you soon."

"He wanted to kill you," I said to Greg and he just shrugged, "This is serious; he would have killed you."

"He would have tried," he corrected.

"He's going to kill more people," I said, "You heard him."

"He won't hurt anyone in my pack; he wouldn't risk a war," Logan said, "And he can't kill too many humans or the werewolf council will intervene. He's calling your bluff."

“What if he isn’t?”

Diana came back in and handed me a cup.

“It is chamomile tea,” she said, “It ‘ll help your nerves.”

“Thank you.” I said as I took a sip.

“Finish it Charlie,” she said and I rolled my eyes and downed the cup.

“Are you happy?” I asked and she nodded.

“Very.”

We sat there and formed a kind of steady pattern. Me freaking out and Logan and Greg trying to calm me down when I felt a bit sleepy.

“Are you feeling sleepy?” she asked and I nodded slightly. “That’s okay, you can sleep.”

“No; it’s fine,” I said, “I want to be awake for this.”

“We’re practically done here,” she said, “Greg and I are about to leave anyways.”

“I’m not that sleepy,” I said and she rolled her eyes and mumbled a few words under her breath that I didn’t catch.

“I’m just going to put Charlie to bed.” She said to the guys and they all mumbled goodnights then went back to their conversation, “Come on; let’s get you to sleep.

She didn’t give me a chance to refuse and just held onto my arm and pulled me into my room where she made me change into a pair of sweats and a plain tee then tucked me in bed.

“I’m not tired Diana,” I said even though I let out a small yawn and she raised a brow at me.

“Stop fighting it and go to sleep.”

“Stop fighting what?” I asked and her eyes widened for a second before she shook her head.

“You’re hearing things Charlie, and that is a sign that you should go to sleep,” she said, “Now sleep; you need it “

I felt my eyes begin to droop of their own accord and before I distinctly remember her closing the door behind her when darkness took me.

I opened my eyes and tried to rub the remainder of sleep out of my eyes. I looked out the window and saw that it was already dark outside. How long did I sleep? I looked at the clock and saw it read 4:10.

I made my way down the stairs and into the kitchen and was surprised to see that Logan wasn’t down yet so I decided to start with breakfast. I plugged in the coffee maker and started with a batch of pancakes when I heard the stairs creak.

I turned expecting to see Logan coming down the stairs but he wasn’t there. I even poked my head up the stairs but saw no one. I went back to mixing my batter when I heard a cough behind me. I whirled around again and saw that I was the only one in the kitchen. What was in that tea that Diana gave me?

I went back to making breakfast and all was quiet for a few seconds before I heard a tap against the window and I decided I wasn’t hallucinating.

“Logan!” I called out but there was no reply. I put the bowl on the counter and hurriedly made my way to the staircase to run up to his room but I froze at the stairs when I saw a figure at the top of the stairs.

I took a few small steps backward and he smiled.

“Did you miss me Charlotte?” Alpha Hunter asked and I let out a loud scream.

I shot up from my bed with a scream and my door flew open. I let out another scream but quickly calmed down when I saw a disheveled looking Logan. His hair was standing up at the edges and he was wearing only a pair of boxer briefs.

“Are you alright?” he asked as he slowly made his way over to me and I nodded, “Are you hurt?”

“No, it was,” I trailed off, “It was just a dream.”

I ran my hands over my face as I remembered the events of my dream. It seemed so real, I could have sworn that it was.

“Do you want to talk about it?” he asked but I shook my head. “I hear talking about it helps.”

“Not right now,” I said softly, “It already feels so real that I feel if I talk about it right now it will become real.”

“He can’t hurt you,” Logan said softly and I gave him a small smile.

“I’m sorry for waking you up,” I said but he waved me off.

“You didn’t wake me up,” he said, “I’m always up at this time.”

“What do you,” I trailed off when I looked at the time on the clock beside my bed. 4:30.

“Are you okay?” Logan asked and I nodded quickly.

“I’ll be fine,” I said, “I just need to go take a bath, I feel disgusting.”

He nodded and excused himself from the room and while he left all I could do was stare at those bright green numbers blinking in my face.

In Between the Alpha’s Chapter 43

Logan increased my security and he called an emergency pack meeting to announce a curfew and I couldn’t help but get scared on how everyone would take the news.

Parents had just started bringing in their children when Diana walked in. She gave me a hug and took a long swig from her flask when it dawned on me.

“You drugged me,” I said and she raised a brow, “You drugged the tea yesterday.” At least she had the decency to look ashamed.

“You were so close to having a panic attack” she said, “I just did what I could to help you calm down.”

“What happened to hugs and massages?” I asked sarcastically and she let out a small laugh, “Thank you for trying to calm me down but let’s try something more conventional next time alright?”

“Let’s try to make sure there’s no next time.”

“Agreed,” I said and she sat down, “What you put in the tea; does it sometimes have side effects?”

“What I used was all natural; just a few herbs” she said, “So it shouldn’t have any side effects; why?”

“No reason,” I lied, “I was just asking.”

The time for the gathering couldn’t come quickly enough and all the parents had come to get their children. The last child was Amelia who was sleeping peacefully in my arms when her mum came in.

“Well she certainly looks comfortable,” Samantha said when she walked in, “She’s so going to throw a fit when I wake her up.”

“I could hold her through the meeting if you don’t mind,” I said and her eyes widened. “You were going to bring her back after the meeting anyway so I can just hold her.”

“Well she certainly seems to like you,” she thought about it for a second before nodding, “Thank you.”

“It’s not a problem; I like her too.”

“If you’re still here when she grows older you’re definitely babysitting for me.” She said and I laughed.

“I would love it.”

She walked ahead of us and Diana grabbed my arm so we would trail back a bit.

“I haven’t heard her say that many sentences in my life,” she said and I shot her a confused look. “Im serious; she basically just keeps to herself because of what happened to Amelia’s father.”

“What happened to him?” I asked and her eyes widened.

“I sometimes forget that you’re new here,” she said, “He died a few months before Amelia was born.”

“That must have been so heartbreaking.”

“It was,” she said softly, “He was a really good guy; he used to give me candy on a daily basis.” She let out a small sigh, “Come on, we better hurry before the meeting starts.”

I tried to keep my head down during the meeting because I knew I was the reason behind it and I couldn't help but feel a bit guilty.

“Do you know what the meeting is about?” Diana turned to me and I shrugged, “Come on, I know you know something.”

“Logan is about to start talking” I said and she grudgingly went quiet.

“Hey, I can see Greg,” she said, “Just wait here let me go get him,”

She hurried off to wherever she was Greg leaving me to shuffle quietly on my feet. I know she isn't coming back and honestly that's pretty good. I made my way over to the back so I could lean against the wall and away from everyone when Logan took the stage and started speaking.

I droned it his voice, already knowing what he was going to say when I felt a presence beside me and I knew who it was before looking up and my spine straightened immediately.

“Fancy seeing you here Charlie” Jake said but I refused to look at him, “It's disrespectful not to look at people when they're talking to you.”

“What do you want?” I asked still refusing to look up at him.

“If I didn't know any better I would think this little girl was yours considering how often I see her in your arms.” He began, “It would be a shame to let anything happen to her.”

“Stay away from her,” I spat.

“That's a bit uncalled for don't you think?” he asked, “I mean you aren't really in a place to be mean to anyone when you're the reason the pack is so much on edge.” I froze slightly but still didn't say anything, “It would be a shame if everyone found out you were the cause of all their problems.”

“What do you want from me?” I asked finally looking at me and he smiled.

“Come with me” he said, “come with me and let’s talk and no one will know your dirty little secret.”

“You’re supposed to stay away from me.” I said weakly and he gave me a wicked smile.

“You’re coming to me this time” he said with a wink then turned around not even bothering to check if I was following or not. “Bring the child if you need; I don’t care.”

I weighed my options for a few seconds and looked down at Amelia who was still sleeping peacefully before finally deciding to follow him.

“Aren’t we supposed to stay for the meeting?” I asked after a few minutes of walking around the pack house.

“We already know what he’s going to talk about,” he said not turning around, “I’m sure we won’t be missed.” He finally came to a stop in front of his office, “After you.”

I prayed I was doing the right thing and walked into the office and he walked in after me and shut the door behind him.

“I have a lot of things to do so I’m not going to waste your time,” he said, “I’m willing to forgive you for everything that happened and let you come back to my place.”

I blinked once, twice to make sure it wasn’t an illusion, “

I’m sorry what?”

“You’re not deaf Charlie; stop acting like it.”

“I’m sorry but it sounded like you said you were going to forgive me.”

“That is exactly what I said,”

“You should be asking for my forgiveness because you are the one who hurt me over and over again,” I said and his eyes widened for a second before he wiped the shock from his face, “You are in no place to offer up forgiveness.”

“Be careful how you speak to me,” he spat, “Just because you’re fvcking Logan does not give you immunity. I am still your Beta.”

“Then act like it” I yelled, “Don’t act like some abusive controlling boyfriend.”

“I am your boyfriend.”

“No you’re not,” I said and he went quiet, “No you’re not; not anymore.” I took in a deep breath, “If you’ll excuse me; I have somewhere to be.”

I turned to leave but he grabbed my arm, “I am not done here.”

“Well I am,” I spat, “Now let go of me.” smile.

“And if I don’t?” he asked and I shot him a feral.

“One advantage of fvcking the Alpha as you say is immunity,” I began, “Let go of me or I will make sure that you regret it.”

I could tell my words shocked him and I used the moment to untangle my hand from his.

“Don’t try to corner or manipulate me again.”

He allowed me leave the room and I waited until I was a long way away from there before I stopped and took in a deep breath to calm my heart and looked at Amelia who was snoring peacefully- lucky.

I’m not a fool, I know Jake won’t take this sitting down, but for now I might as well just enjoy my little victory; the goddess knows how long it will last.

In Between the Alpha’s Chapter 44

I knew I would have to tell someone about my encounter with Jake. Not because I wanted anyone to fight my battles for me but because I knew how dangerous it was that no one knew what happened.

Jake is like every other prideful male werewolf and he will not take kindly to anything he perceives as a potential insult. What I just did could be perceived as a potential insult and I know that he can strike any time to get even with me.

And if no one knows about what happens then no one would be on guard with me and things could get very ugly very quickly. I already have Alpha Hunter to worry about, I won’t be able to worry about Jake as well on my own.

I didn't go back to the garden, mainly because I didn't want to face anyone and wanted to control my nerves that seemed to be going haywire. Diana is too attentive and will notice immediately so instead I went back to the daycare and almost half an hour later Diana came in.

"I'm so sorry I didn't come back," she said as soon as she saw me, "I just got so caught up with talking to Greg that I forgot to go back to you."

"It is fine," I waved her off, "I had to leave early anyways because Amelia was stirring and I didn't want her to start crying in the middle of the meeting."

"I 'm really sorry," she said again but I just shook my head. "I am such a horrible friend."

"No you're not" I said, "You were with your mate and no one can hold that against you." I continued,

You deserve to be happy and I'm a big girl; I can handle ."I still should have been there for you."

"Diana drop it," I said, "It is fine really; I'm fine."

"Okay," she said finally and I let out a relieved sigh.

"What did Logan say?" I asked trying to change the subject and she frowned.

"He instilled a curfew," she said and my eyes widened, I knew he said he was going to put in security measures but I didn't know it would be a curfew.

"Are you serious?" I couldn't help but ask and she nodded.

"Yeah, he didn't go into details with everyone but he said there were some threats to the pack and that everyone should be in their houses by 8:30 to be safe."

"How did everyone take it?"

"They trust him," was her answer, "So they agreed without question."

"And what happens to people who don't abide by the curfew?" I asked, "Are they going to get punished?"

“No, Logan isn’t that cruel, he wouldn’t just punish people like that” she said, “But he said there will be patrol guards around to make sure that everyone stays inside and that any stragglers would be escorted home and also to make sure that no teenagers decide to pull stupid pranks.”

“I’ m really sorry” I said and she turned me in shock, “Everything is my fault; if I had never come here then none of this would be happening and everyone would be safe.”

“If you had never come here then you would be in the hands of that monster.”

“What is my life against millions who could get hurt?” I asked and she sighed before placing a hand on my shoulder. “He is threatening everyone and it’s me he wants. I should just go back to him.”

“You are a part of this pack,” she said, “And it is our job to keep our pack members safe.

“I doubt people would still have those sentiments if they knew I was the reason for all of this.”

“Quite the contrary actually,” she said, “Everyone would do everything to protect you because you are one of us.”

She gave me a small smile, “Now I don’t want any more talk about going back to that idiot; okay?”

“Okay.”

By 6 all the kids had been picked up by their parents, the pack house had been emptied by 7 and by 7:30 Logan and I had gotten home. He wanted to make dinner but I refused; I needed something to occupy my mind until I gathered enough courage to tell him what happened between Jake and me.

We were in the middle of eating lasagna in front of the TV when I finally spoke up.

“I spoke to Jake today,” I said and the only indication that he heard me was that his fork froze halfway to his mouth but then he quickly recovered but stayed silent. “

He wanted me to know that he forgives me.”

“Forgives you for what?”

“For everything I guess,” I said with an unsure shrug,

“And what did you tell him?”

“I told him that he was in no position to dish out forgiveness because he was the one who hurt me and that he should be asking for my forgiveness instead.”

He let out a grunt of approval at my words.

“Were you alone with him?” he asked and I nodded, “When?”

“During the meeting,” I began, “He came to me and asked me to follow him so we could talk and I did,” I said, “I’m sorry about leaving the meeting halfway.”

“I don’t give a fuck about the meeting Charlotte,” he said and my eyes widened, “I want to know if you’re okay.”

“I’m fine,” I said softly then cleared my throat and repeated in a cleared voice, “I’m fine; I just know that he won’t do well with being insulted and I know he’s going to try something later and I don’t want to be taken by surprise.”

“Do you want me to do something about it?” he asked and I shook my head and I saw his jaw tighten, “Why are you still defending him, even now?”

“Because” I began with a sigh, “I don’t know, it just doesn’t feel right to punish him.”

“He hurt you,” Logan said, “Over and over again and he hurt you.”

“I know he did” I said softly, “And I know he has to pay for it at some point but I have more important things to focus on, he can be handled later.”

“You are something else Charlotte,” he said with a small smile, “Do you know that?” I just replied with a shrug, “You are truly awesome.”

“Because I don’t want him punished yet?”

“Because regardless of everything that he has done to you, you still care,” he said, “Some would say it makes you naïve but I think compassion is one of the best qualities that anyone can have.”

I finally lifted my eyes to look at him and I couldn't help but be mesmerized by the storm brewing in his irises. I have never seen such a stormy color of eyes and they look beautiful.

"Thank you," I said softly but I still couldn't look away and he didn't seem to want to either.

His left hand rose and brushed a strand of hair away from my forehead and behind my ear and he cupped my cheek and brushed his finger across my cheek softly and I couldn't help but lean slightly into his touch.

The roughness of his hands was in such a contrast to the soft caress of his touch but it somehow made it all the more e.rotic and beautiful.

Before I knew it, he had leaned forward and captured my lips with his.

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His kiss was perfect. I have only been kissed by one person so I really have nothing to compare it to but I don't need comparisons to know when something is perfect.

His lips were soft against mine and his thumb caressed my face as he moved his lips softly against mine. He was letting me set the speed and didn't push me any more than I was willing to go and I felt my belly flutter at just how thoughtful he was being.

He pulled away after a second and I was left staring at him in shock and that was when everything came barreling back to me. He is my Alpha and he has a mate. He must have seen the expression on my face because he opened his mouth to speak.

"I'm sorry," I cut him off, "You have a mate, I should- we should never have done that."

"Charlotte let me explain."

"No, I am so sorry," I said, "I'm sure I've committed the worst crime ever against another female."

"You haven't done anything wrong Charlotte," he said, "Let me explain."

“What was I thinking?” I said more to myself than him, Of course I wasn’t thinking; I am such a fool.”

“Charlotte please,” he said softly,

“How would your mate feel?” I asked ignoring him, “She is going to feel so betrayed and she probably-“

“Stop!” he said and I went quiet immediately, “My mate, she doesn’t- it’s complicated.”

“Complicated how?”

“I don’t know how to explain it to you but I can assure you that she would have no problem with me k!ssing you.”

“Are you sure?” I asked, “Mates can be very territorial.”

“I’m sure.” He said and I felt my fears ease slightly.

“But you’re still my Alpha,” I said, “It is very inappropriate.”

“Says who?” he asked and I opened my mouth but closed it again because I had no answer for him, “Who says it’s inappropriate?”

“It just is,” I said and he let out a small laugh.

“No one will have a problem with it,” he said,”

And even if they do; I’m the Alpha and I make the rules.”

“You can’t misuse your power like that,” I said and he shot me a bored look but then almost as quickly his expression changed.

“Did I cross a line?” he asked suddenly, “If you didn’t want it then I’m sorry; I must have misread the signs and I’m sorry if I made you feel uncomfortable in any way.”

“It’s not that, it’s just,” I trailed off, “I just need time to think about everything.”

“Okay,” he said although I could see the relief etched on his face.

“I’ m just going to take a small walk in the forest outside,”

“It isn’t safe” he said softly and I let out a sigh.

“I promise I won’t go far,” I said, “I’ll be back in less than thirty minutes. I just need to think.”

“I don’t want you outside right now; it isn’t safe,” he said, “You could think in the house; I’ll stay away from you until you ask me to come back.”

“I just,” I began, “I need to think away from everything that reminds me of you so it doesn’t influence my decision.”

He thought about it for a second before finally nodding,

“If you aren’t back in thirty minutes then I’m coming to get you.”

“Deal,” I said as I stood up from the couch then made my way over to the door, “I’ll be back soon. Don’t worry about me.”

“I’m going to worry until you get back.” He said and I ignored the way his words made me feel and quickly left the house.

I started on the path through the forest. I don’t plan on going far, just a few feet away from the house and I had walked all of five minutes before I came across a clearing and stopped.

The moon was shining so brightly against the small pool of water and I sat down cross-legged and enjoyed the light breeze against my skin and almost immediately the thoughts started flying around in my head.

Logan looks like he would make a perfect partner but I’m scared. I haven’t exactly had the best men in my life. Look at Jake; I thought he would be a good guy.

‘But Logan defended you against Jake,’ my inner voice said and I let out a sigh.

While that is true, what about his mate? He says it’s complicated but can’t explain. I wonder if she rejected him or something. What if she’s dead? Logan doesn’t seem like someone who would cheat on his mate so I’m sure there’s a story behind it.

I was so into my thoughts that I didn't realize the air had gotten cooler until I heard a twig snap behind me. I stood to my feet immediately and ran my eyes through the woods until I came across a figure coming out of the trees.

"Who are you?" I asked although I'm sure I already know the answer.

"You have made this search a lot harder than it needs to be," he said and that's when I saw the other men coming out of the woods, "Come with us and no one gets hurt." I tried calling down the bond but the man tsked, "That won't work; not while we're here"

"I'm not going back with you," I spat and he smiled.

"I guess we're doing this the hard way then."

The first guy moved to grab me but I threw a handful of dirt into his eyes and tried running the other way.

Another man came out of the woods and grabbed my arm but I bit into his hand so hard I drew blood and he flung me away.

I stood to my feet and both of them stared at me with hateful looks in their eyes and instead of coming to me one by one they all attacked together. I managed to get one of them on his a-ss but the others held onto me tightly that I had nowhere to run and no way to fight.

"You will get what's coming to you bltch," the first guy spat as he went back into the woods to retrieve some ropes and duct tape.

"No." I screamed, "Let go off me."

"I guess this goes on first," he said as he started unwrapping the duct tape.

"NO" I screamed again hoping someone would hear, "Someone please help me."

His hand wh!pped across my cheek so fast that I bit the inside of my mouth and tasted blood making me fall silent. He used the temporary silence to pull the tape over my mouth and that was when I felt the tears begin to pool in my eyes.

They tied my hands and my feet, all the while not releasing me or giving me a chance to escape while I struggled amidst my tears. I knew my struggle was fruitless; I was going back and there was nothing anyone could do to stop it.

“Don’t cry pretty one,” the man said, “You’re going back home now.”

He brought out a syringe that I knew he was going to use to knock me out when I heard a loud growl coming from the forest.

“What was that?” one of the men behind me asked and the main guy just shook his head.

“I don’t know; it’s probably one of their patrol people,” he said although I could hear the undercurrent of fear in his voice, “Let’s just get the fvck out of here.”

No sooner than he had said it I saw a massive black wolf burst out of the forest.