Chapter 5: "Is this the Ironclaw pack?"

Scarlett's pov

Why is he looking at me so much?

I can barely pull my eyes away from his but if he had pulled his away from mine then we wouldn't be here, would we?

What startles me the most about him is how huge he is. He's as large as Hunter, maybe even larger. I probably look like a younger sister next to him.

"Who are you?"

His voice sends a shiver down my spine and the pleasure that rocks through my brain is unexpected. I don't know what to say.

"I... I... Actually..."

"If I wanted you to stutter I wouldn't have asked a question at all. What the hell are you doing in my pack, Rogue?"

The way his voice is dripping with disgust and hate snaps me out of my reverie. I take a step

back before stealing a glance at everything around me and clearing my throat.

"I am not a Rogue."

"What are you then? I don't have too much patience and the little I have is already running

out."
Okay, who is this prick?

Annoyance flares alive in my bones and I want to lash out at him. Ask him who the heck he thinks he is to be asking me such questions, and right out in the open too! I might be a

"Mummy, calm down."

Maya's voice is barely a whisper and I don't know how she figures it out. Maybe it's because I'm vibrating with anger right now and I'm trembling from the force of it. I feel so angry. I

werewolf but I am also a citizen of the state. I could get the police involved. Men like him

are always fond of wanting to push everyone around them but I won't have any more of that.

just escaped the confines of one man and now I'm being cornered by this one.

Lashing out at him would relieve a bit of my anger, but it would also be the wrong choice to make.

He said this was his pack so he's probably just trying to do his duty too. As head warrior or

He isn't Hunter. He isn't the one who hurt me and my daughter. He isn't the enemy here.

whatever he is to this pack.

I sigh and look at him again before answering.

"My name is Scarlett."

"Who's the little pup behind you?"

I move Maya closer to me and fix him with a fierce glare.

"She's my daughter, Maya."

"Where's her father, and your mate?"

harm."

The huge man stares down at me with his piercing blue eyes before he looks away.

"I'll be the judge of that. For now, you'll have to come back with me for questioning."

through and we came here to get some breakfast. We're not rogues and we don't mean any

"He's not here and he's not going to be. We're alone, we don't want trouble, we're just passing

My eyes widen in shock. "But I just answered each of your questions."

He peers down at me and there's a sneer on his face. "I'm sorry if I don't buy your half-baked

explanations. It's either you come with us willingly or we take you forcefully. It's your choice."

Anger rises in me again and I contemplate making a run for it. It would be foolish of me, stupid even considering there are four of them and one of me. Maya is also an added risk I can't afford to take.

"Okay then. I'll come with you for further questioning."

I keep my eyes on the floor and wish with all my heart that I'm not making a mistake right now.

I don't know what he tells the rest of his men but I feel them back off. Soon he's walking

back out the door and I sigh as I follow him. His car is a sleek scarlet red Lamborghini and my eyebrows rise when we get into it. A pack warrior having a car like this? His pack must have a shit ton of money.

"Mummy, where are we going?"

I turn back to Maya with a bright smile on my face.

"Mummy has to answer some questions for Uncle here. We're just gonna pop into his place and pop back out in a flash."

"How old is she?"

"See what I mean, Maya. We'll be done in no time."

I give Maya a knowing look while rolling my eyes and she giggles.

open my mouth to give him a lie, but that's when my eyes catch the crest emblazoned into

always inspired fear in anyone who sees them. Deep gashes in a slab of pure iron. The only

I relax back into my seat and answer our interrogator's question.
"Six."

"Where are you both from?"

I keep my mouth closed because I certainly can't tell him that. He glares at me and I soon

the huge iron gates we're driving towards.

The deep gashes that are claw marks inspire fear in me, the same way I heard they have

pack known for such destructive power is..... The Ironclaw pack.

Shit, shit.

"I asked a question, Scar..."

"Is this the Ironclaw pack?"

Shit.

I look at the huge man and he's looking at me strangely. I must have sounded panicked, but that panic only rises when he nods.

"You didn't know?"
Fuck.

I have to get out of here now.

"Get down and follow me."

Ironclaw pack is a famous pack, one of the strongest packs, known for its ferocity and intense nature. What they've been more famous for recently though is their new Alpha, and his hatred for rogue wolves.

Alpha Roman, who spares no trespassers.

I do so without hesitating and walk closely behind him, keeping my daughter near me. The

The male doesn't ask me any more questions and I can feel Maya watching me intently. The

compound is fairly empty so we don't encounter many people, but a few steps up the stairs we're joined by someone else. The blonde man from before. He smiles and winks at me.

We drive in and I mutter a prayer under my breath.

"Hey, beautiful."

Maya kicks him in the legs before I can stop her and as horror floods me, I throw myself in between them in case he attacks her suddenly.

The blond-haired wolf from the savage Ironclaw pack laughs and hops on one leg like Maya actually hurt him.

"Of course Alpha Roman."

He laughs.

Maya advances on him again but I put a hand on her shoulder, and at the same time a command is spoken by our new guide.

My brain freezes and stutters until I'm able to regain composure. Still, I don't want to believe I just heard him well.

The tall dark haired and blue-eyed man I've been following for the past few minutes now

"That's a ferocious little pup you have there, beautiful."

"Stop messing around Fen. I have to interrogate them."

Blond-haired Fen smiles kindly and nods.

turns to me and I see it all at once.

"Come on."

The words are said in a low growl but fear just seeps even more into my bones.

He's Alpha Roman of the Ironclaw pack!

Comments (2)