

Four.

Lilah's POV

I was mortified. My body had reacted against my wishes, crumbling under his touch. The tighter he held me, the more I craved him. I couldn't stop it. Waves of desire rippled through my body. It was why I started kicking and screaming. I had to hide what my body was doing. I didn't want him to know how much I hated it and enjoyed it.

Alpha Colt ends up dropping me on the floor of the shower. My clothes were soaked from the water. Clinging to my body, no longer hiding how my bones stuck out.

He doesn't care. How could he? He was heartless. He throws a bottle of shower gel at me.

Giant tears roll down my cheeks. I quickly wipe them away. Alpha Colt turns his back on me, shaking his head and walks out of the ensuite.

I didn't care if he could see me through the open door. I didn't care that he was watching me. This man had ruined my life, he had taken everything from me.

Hugging my knees to my chest as the water trickled over me. I no longer fight the tears and let them flow. I had lost. I had lost everything.

I will kill him! I will ruin him!

Wiping the tears from my face, I look up to see him standing over me. He was turning the water off and drops a towel on my head.

"Clean yourself up." He marches out of the ensuite and into the room. Moments later the bedroom door slams shut and I hear the turn of the lock.

Racing across to the door, I eagerly turn the handle, but just as I thought, the door was locked. I wasn't going anywhere.

Stripping out of my wet clothes, I quickly dry myself off and rummage through his wardrobe to find something to wear. Everything was big and baggy and not made for me. It all smelt of his musky oak scent. Pulling on a giant t-shirt, I take a deep breath. His scent was all over it, but at least the t-shirt covered me, sort of.

Looking in the mirror, I was a state. My long raven hair was in a half braided, tangled mess. Huge bags sat beneath my eyes. Mascara was still caked on my eyelashes. Alpha Colt hadn't been wrong when he said I looked a mess.

Sitting on the floor in the corner of the room. I hug my knees to my chest and pull the t-shirt over them and down to my feet. If only mum had told me what to do. Instead she had kept denying it, maybe hoping that this day would never come. She could have prepared me. She could have helped before she left me. Before Alpha Colt killed her.

I had to find a way out. I had to get out of here. Rising to my feet, I push on the large windows. They opened easily, and overlooked the forest, but it was a massive drop.

Looking back at the locked door, I knew that I couldn't stay here. Who knows what Alpha Colt will do to me. I had to get away.

Looking around, I see something poking out from under the bed. My backpack!

Quickly pulling it out, it's barely in one piece. But I find a pair of my shorts and my spare trainers. The rest of my items were ruined. But I didn't care. I had started over, time and time again. This time would be no different. Mum may not have told me much about the King of Lycans, but she had made sure that I could look after myself.

Pulling the shorts on and fastening my trainers. I carefully climb out the window. I knew it wasn't the greatest of plans, but it was all I had.

If the situation wasn't so shit, I would be laughing.

Climbing over the ledge, I look down. It was easily a four or five metre drop, but I had to hope my wolf senses would kick in. Mum had always told me that our wolf reflexes were pretty good. And now, I need them more than ever.

"Come on Lilah. You can do this!" I mutter to myself

Lowering myself down, I use my feet to grip the wall. Feeling for anything that might help. Maybe a hidden ledge or a broken piece of brick that wasn't visible to the naked eye.

My feet start sliding out, my fingers scraping the window ledge as I try to hold on.

There is a knock on the door, followed by his voice asking if I was decent.

It was now or never.

Closing my eyes, I let go. The air rushed around me and my feet hit the ground, but there was no pain. Peeking out, I find myself in a low crouch. I'm amazed that I hadn't broken a bone. But mum was right, my wolf reflexes were fab.

Without looking back, I take off. I had no idea where I was going. I just knew that I needed to keep moving. If I stopped, he would find me.

"LILAH!" He screams at me through the mindlink. I don't stop, pushing myself forward. I was scared, starving and had no idea what I was doing or where I was going. But there was no way I was going to let him get a hold of me.

Dipping into the trees. I move quickly. Jumping over fallen trees and sliding under low branches. I could hear nothing but the small animals. There was no sign of Alpha Colt following me and for a moment I stop to take in my surroundings.

The wind rustled through the trees, carrying fallen leaves through the forest. As I started moving again, I could only hear the crunch of the forest ground below my own feet. He wasn't following me?

Was it a trap? Did he think that I would go back to him? Why wasn't he chasing me? It was strange. It was like a part of me wanted him to find me.

I keep moving until I hear water. Flowing water meant it was heading down hill. I would be able to find my way out of this shithole and maybe to a human town.

A small stream separated two sides of the forest. The other side was much darker than the side I was on. Something about it gave me a bad feeling, but I didn't know what it was. It was like a gut instinct.

There was still no sign of anyone coming after me. I stayed on this side of the stream, making my way alongside the running water, following it down hill.

The crack of a twig somewhere behind me has me jumping across the stream. Running into the dark forest. An eerie feeling grows within me. Someone grabs me from behind, smacking me across the top of my head. Falling back, I see deep yellow eyes staring at me.

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