## Chapter 67

The guards began to pull Alina to take her to the outside of the pack house. Alina looked at the pack house for the last time and thought about the day she entered happily here. She was right. She should not have come to this pack house. She had been scared about the rejection but now she was afraid of her death.

When she came out of the pack house, those guards did not talk to her and started to stroll to the side of the training hall.

Alina had never gone to the dungeon. So she did not know where the dungeon was.

She looked at the training hall when they were passing it.

After a few minutes passed, She thought of something. She stopped her steps.

The guards looked at her and frowned. "Why did you stop?"

Alina shook her head and said, "I want to use the washroom please."

Those guards looked at each other and then looked at her. "You can't go anywhere now. There is a washroom in the dungeon attached to where you are going to live. So you can use it when you go there."

Alina shook her head. She was already crying from the start. But the guards thought she was crying for using the washroom.

The dungeon was more than half a path away from where they were standing. They did not know what they would do.

"Please let me use any washroom now. I am already going to die soon anyway. Don't give me more pain please." Alina begged them.

The guards looked at each other again and agreed. The dungeon was far away from them so they walked back to the training hall and told her to use the washroom.

There were four guards. They were waiting for Alina outside. They knew there was no door inside the training hall so Alina could not escape from inside. Alina went to the washroom first and did not use it. She switched on the shower and came out of the washroom slowly. She looked outside and saw all the guards back facing her. They were waiting for her.

Alina went to the changing room where all the trainers changed their clothes after training. She entered that room and closed the door without any sound.

She saw the window which was in the middle of the wall.

She knew it was very tough to climb up to the window. It was here for the air. Trainers came here after training with all the sweat so they needed fresh air at the same time the room needed room freshener.

She knew every area of this training hall. She tried her best all these two weeks to become a good fighter. But she got nothing but a death sentence.

She tried to climb up to the wall but could not climb up.

She began to cry and thought soon the guards would catch her soon. She thought it was her last chance to escape from death. So she tried her best. She saw beside the wall there were lockers. She put her toes on the lockers drawer and tried to climb on the wall then she touched the window.

It was a very big window with two doors. There was a wide wall so she could also sit there.

She understood it was a very old training room. This whole pack was ruling from the ancient time so all the decorations were very antique.

Alina opened the two doors of the window and tried to get outside and instantly balanced her body to sit there.

She sat on the wide wall outside of the window. She thought if the guards would come and see the open window, they would run after her and easily catch her. She knew she could not compare their energy with hers. They would have caught her for sure.

So Alina tried to close the window. She closed the window successfully and was about to jump. But before she could prepare herself, she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

She whimpered in pain. She immediately put her palms to her mouth. She cried in pain silently.

The window was very high and she fell on the ground directly. She looked at her knees. It was bleeding.

She shook her head and did not waste any more time.

She looked at the other side and saw it was the forest side.

She did not think again and started to run to the forest.

Ten minutes later,

The guards saw that Alina still had not come yet. So one of them went outside of the washroom and started to knock on the door.

He did not receive any reply. He put his ear on the washroom door and knocked again.

When he heard the sounds of water. He thought Alina was using the washroom. So he went back outside and stood where he was standing with others before.

It had been half an hour and Alina still had not come out of the washroom.

The guards went to the washroom and knocked on the door again but when they did not find any reply they tried to twist the lock. To their surprise, they saw that it was open.

They slowly opened the door. "Miss Brown?"

Their eyes widened. They saw the shower was open and there was no one in the washroom.

They immediately searched the whole training hall and could not find Alina.

They were stunned. How did she escape? There were no doors. They looked at the window of the changing room and saw it was closed.

They frowned. "The window is also closed. If she ran away from here, the window would at least open. Though climbing up this high is not possible."

They felt that their king would kill them. But they needed to inform their king. Otherwise, he would get angrier.

One of the guards called the King. King Aaron received the call. "What?"

The guard felt a shiver run down his spine.

'My K-King"

"What happened?"

"S-She has escaped from the training hall."

Aaron cut the call. The guards felt like they were dead. They thought they would be dead soon.

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Alina was running through the dark forest.

She could see another territory in the distance. She tried hard to get there so she sped up her running. But before that, some wolves followed her.

She could smell them, they were rogues. 'Why are all the dangers coming together before me? There is no one to save me now, no way I can save my life.' Alina cried while running.

Suddenly reality hit her and her footsteps almost halted.

It was the whole feeling like Deja Vu. She could not express her emotions on her face.

It was the same thing she watched in her nightmares all the nights before coming to this pack.

'Will my nightmare come true? No. No No. I can not let this happen. I don't want to die. I have to leave this pack. I have to save myself. I don't want to take the blame for what I did not do.'

Those rogue wolves ran fast and stopped in front of her.

They started to growl at her. She was feeling afraid. There is no one in the world for her to call her own. Who would save her?

The rogues could smell her, that was why they came after her. She was an unmated Omega. Every male wolf could get attracted to Omegas or want to have them. She was trembling in fear.

Suddenly, those rogues stopped growling and stepped back from her. They looked behind her.

She felt that someone was behind her. She shook her head. 'No No No. It can't be him. It can't be him. I don't want to die in his hands.'

Then she smelled the scent from which she was running from here to escape. She was trying to escape from the owner of this scent.

Aaron came from behind her and went to the rogues. His back was facing her so she could not see his face just like how she saw him in her dreams.

Alina was trembling in fear.

He turned his head slowly to his side and said in his deep voice,

"You had tried so hard to run away? But you know it very well that you can not escape from me. Nobody can save you from your death. You have to die. I want to see you die brutally."

Hearing him, her legs were wobbling. Her hands were shaken. She was breathing hard. She could feel nothing except fear. How could her fate play with her like this? All these times, she thought those were only nightmares but actually was her future? She was watching her future all these times?

If she knew it was the end of her she would not agree to come here with Crystal.

When the rogues heard those words they started to growl at her. Those wolves understood who was standing in front of them. They didn't try to run because even if they tried to run away, they could not succeed.

So they tried to attack the Omega so that they could get sympathy from the king and after that maybe he would forgive them and let them go.

Aaron narrowed his eyes at the rogues when he saw what they were trying to do.

"I don't have time to play with you all." He said angrily to the rogues and immediately shifted.

Alina saw him shifting into his wolf form and got frightened. His wolf was huge. His blackish gray fur was not looking dirty but pure. She saw his wolf in her dreams before but it was more scary in real life.

Those rogues looked so small in front of him.

In a blink of a second, he killed all the rogues. He killed them by biting their neck and separating them from their bodies.

Alina was shocked. But when Aaron turned around and looked at her with his red eyes she got scared and fell to the ground.

Her wolf began howling inside. Her wolf could not take it that their mate would try to kill them.

Alina could not understand how a wolf could want to kill his own mate. How could Aaron control his wolf after shifting into his wolf form? Isn't it impossible?

Aaron's wolf was slowly coming towards her. B\*\*\*d dripped down from his teeth.

In fear, she forgot all of her nightmares and started to behave the same. She put the back of her hands in front of her face in fear and closed her eyes tightly.

Aaron's wolf gritted his teeth and jumped on her.

"AAAA!!!!" She screamed in fear of death.