

## Book 1 Chapter 4

I must have to speak to Mr. Prax and see if anything can be done about the wolves I hear at night. They are coming right up to my cabin; I can not sleep at night. I am so afraid they might get in.

I nish dressing, look out the door window, and then head out, making my way for the lodge. I have no Lesson's to teach today. I am the chef in the lodge's restaurant today. Some day's I prefer to be in the kitchen cooking. I have thirty minutes before I need to report to the kitchen, so I decided now would be a good time to head up and talk to Mr. Prax.

You can do this, Sam. he may not like you very much for reason's unknown, but he is still my boss; I should be able to speak with him.

Even with me being his daughter Madison's ski instructor for weeks now since they returned from vacation, Mr. Prax has had a problem with me personally. I watch him with the other staff and guests around here, and he is exceedingly kind to each one of them. But when it comes to me, he is cold, moody, and stand-osh. I do not know if I offended him or something, but I know he dislikes me.

"Good morning, Sam. How are you this cold morning?" Asks Trish as I enter the lodge

"Good morning, I am pretty tired, to be honest, which is why I am here thirty minutes early," I say

"Is Mr. Prax in his oce? I need to speak with him,"

"I believe he is up in his oce. I saw him come in forty minutes ago and have not seen him since," says Trish

"Great thank you. I will see you later," I said, waving goodbye and heading up to the oce oor.

Anthony Prax

"Come on, Alpha, you can not be serious; you can not let her go," says Devin

"She is the best Cook and instructor we have; you're not even giving her a chance"

"May I remind you I returned three weeks ago from vacation? I gave her a chance. I allowed her to stay on even though it was against my better judgment, she is."

"COME IN MS ROBERTSON" I stop mid-sentence as I smell the human outside my oce door.

I hope she did not hear us talking about her.

The door opens then in walks the beautiful human.

"I am sorry to bother you, Mr. Prax," She says

"But I was wondering if I could speak to you about an issue,"

"Devin go see to whatever it is you need to see to," I said

"Please come in and have a seat, Ms. Robertson"

Once Devin leaves the room, I look up into her stunning blue eyes,

"What can I do for you, Ms. Robertson?" I ask her

"Well rst I am sorry for interrupting you with Mr. Saxon," she says

"It is not a problem, what do you want, Ms. Robertson? I have not got all day. I am a busy man" I say

"I would like to talk to you about the wild wolves outside my cabin at night," she says

Great just what I need, the pack hate's it as it is they can not shift during the day around her due to her, and now she is going to b\*\*\*h about them at night."

"And just what about them, Ms. Robertson?"

"Is there anything you can do about them? She asks

"And what would you have me do about them?" I asked her

"I do not know, perhaps traps, or poison?" she says

At the word "Poison," I shot out of my chair,

"POISON, ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? How dare you even consider poisoning them," I yell

"You asked, and I answered. it was just a suggestion; wolves are very mean horrible animals, I was attacked as a child by them. I hate wolves; they scare me," She says

" Mr. Prax, is there nothing you can do about them coming up to my cabin? I feel they might somehow get in," she says

"Like you just said, they are wild animals, and no there is nothing I can do, there will be no trapping or poisoning them, and I am outraged you would even suggest such a thing to me," I say

"I would suggest you get to the kitchen and do your job, Ms. Robertson, before you no longer have a job here, now get out of my oce"

"But Mr. Prax surly you,"

"I said, get out and go to work, Ms. Robertson, do not make me say it again"

Getting up, she ees from my oce, closing the door behind her. I told Devin humans can not be trusted. I threw a glass across the room, just as Devin enters my oce.

"I heard everything, you need to calm down Anthony, she has no idea the wolves will not hurt her, she does not even know they are werewolves she just thinks they are normal wolves," he says

I give him a look, not saying a word. He knows when I am mad.

"I will ask around and see who the wolves are sneaking around her cabin and ask them to stop, then the issue should be xed," says Devin

I watch as he hurries out of my oce. I need to work off this anger. I am going to let Storm out for a run.

Sam

I can not believe he just talked to me that way, He acted like I wanted to kill a human for Christ's sake, I may hate wolves, but I do not really want to kill them it was just something that just came out, I do not know what his issue is with me, but I am not going to keep allowing him to act that way towards me.

"Sam, may I have a word with you, please?" asks Deven walking toward me

"Sure," I say

"Next time, come to me with any issues you may have all right? Do not bother, Mr. Prax anymore all, right?" he says

"Wait did he just tell you to have me stay away from him?" I ask

"Not in so many words, but I think it would be better if you just left him be and deal with me alright, after all, I am the one who hired you, Sam,"

"Maybe so Devin, but he is the owner, so he is still my boss, but ne if that is how you both want it, then ne, I will not bother Mr. Prax again," I storm off towards the kitchen.

For the rest of the day and into the evening I busy myself with cooking. It has been a mad house in here today, I have not been able to take one break we have been so busy,

"Great job tonight, Sam. Customers were all pleased and left fantastic ratings," says Devin coming into the kitchen

"You're a great asset to our restaurant for sure; people can not get enough of your dishes,"

"Glad to hear. I am all nished here; everything is set for tomorrow, so I am calling it a night," I say

"Why not take a run down the hill with me rst, Sam?" Trish asks as she clocks out for the night,

"Yes, sure, why not beats just going home and passing out," I say

"Awesome go home and get your gear and meet me at the ski lift in twenty minutes," says Trish

I reach my cabin, a twig snaps behind me, I spin around to look but see nothing,

"Get a grip Sam. it is just the winter cold wind, nothing more" I enter my cabin and dress for skiing, grab my ski and head back out. Walking back towards the lift I slow my steps, I feel like someone is watching me, I look around pulling my jacket tighter around me, still, I see nothing or no one, because I know there are wild wolves out here my mind is messing with me, I give a small laugh, shake my head then continue to the lift.

"Hey you made it," said Trish

"I was starting to think you bailed on me, girl,"

"Nah, I would never just leave you wondering, sorry I am a little late, I thought I heard something, but it turned out to be the wind," I said

"oh, ok, well, shall we get the lift and hit them slops," she asks

"Ready when you are," I say

As the next chair swung around, Trish and I hopped on, heading up the mountain.

"This will be the rst time I have been skiing here at night," I say

"Really, wow, why have you never done it before?" she asks

"I used to ski at night back home plenty of times but since being here all my classes are during the day and I cook most night but by the time I am done I just head home and relax," I say

"Well, I am glad you decided to come out with me tonight; it is always more fun with others," she says

When we reach the top, we jump off the chairs and make our way over to the edge where the slop begins,

"It sure is breathtaking up here at night," I say

"look at all the lights,"

"I know, right? That is part of the reason I love skiing at night; the other part is the crisp air. it helps me sleep well after a run," says Trish

"Ready Sam? Race you to the bottom,"

I laugh

"You really want to race me, Trish?" I laugh

We laugh and both push off at the same time, heading down the hill. Trish is right; the crisp night air feels great as we ski down the mountain; I feel so alive and awake now.

About halfway down the mountain, Trish screams,

"SAM WATCH OUT,"

Before I could react, something has hit me from the side, and I am slammed hard into the snow. My eyesight is blurry, my head is spinning, I taste blood in my mouth, and I try to sit up

"GROWL"

Through my blurred vision I can make out two brown eyes and a snout, I can smell the rotting air of their breath on my face as it growls at me, I scream as I feel it clamp down on my arm biting me, I fall back hitting my head again, more dizziness hits me, I hear more growls, feel the wind from it's snapping jaws, then feel it clamp down on my shoulder, the pain is unbearable, my eyesight is getting darker, I feel I am passing out, There is a loud roar like a growl, I feel it clamp down on my ankle and start pulling me away, the loud roar growl is now beside me, I hear what sounds like dog's ghting. Soon just silence, I feel someone picking me up, I hear panicked voices, I left my head the best I could to try and see who has picked me up, All I see his bright blue eyes, then nothing as I pass out.

Alpha Prax

"How did the rogues get on the territory?"

"The guard on the west side was attacked and killed Alpha," a warrior says

"Where was the rest of the guards?"

"Up ahead, Alpha, he was lagging behind sir"

"Alpha Prax?" Call the doctor

"Go back to your post and double the security," I said

"How is she, doctor?" I turn my attention to him

"She has suffered a bad concussion and three deep bite wounds," he says

"But she should be ne; she needs to take it easy for an awhile. she should try to stay off her ankle for at least a week,"

"Very well. Thank you, Doctor Smith"

I turn my attention to Trish,

"what the hell happened up there?"

"I am sorry, Alpha. We came around the middle bend; I did not even smell him till the last second just before He attacked Sam," she says

"I yelled for her to watch out, but it was to late, then four others jumped out and I had to shift, I tried to get to her but with the four other rogues I could not reach her, Alpha, I smelt I did not smell them till they were almost on top of us,"

"Are you hurt?" I asked her

"My wounds have healed. I am ne, thank you, Alpha," she says

"Ok head on home, Devin put a guard on Samantha's door,"

"Where are you going?" asked Devin

"To look at the west side, I need to know how the guards missed them that only one would be taken out,"

Trish was right, When she mind-linked me about the rogues, I did not even smell them as I got there, it was not until I was next to the one Pulling Sam towards the trees that I smelt him. They are either new rogues or found a way to mask their scent. Either way, I want to know why rogues have invaded my territory.