

Chapter 12 Sent Guards After Her

*****Erika's POV*****

I turned sharply and saw Serenity bleeding profusely from her sides. Confused and at loss for words, I stared blankly at the knife stained with her blood in my hand.

What just happened?

"Why the hell are you so wicked, you vile woman!" I heard Alex's mom yell to me.

"B-but I-I..." I couldn't even complete my stuttering.

Everything had happened in a blur. I was walking past them and I felt a knife pressed into my palm.

Out of defensive reflex, my brain had quickly responded to the fact that I might be in danger and had my hand clasp over the knife before it hurt me.

I looked at Serenity, she was crying in pain as everyone huddled around her, trying to stop the bleeding.

"What in the goddesses name is wrong with you?!" Alex was beyond angry, he was seeing red.

"Believe me, Alex, I did not..." I was still saying when he suddenly cut me shut,

"Enough of your lies! How petty can you get?!" He roared.

"Why are you not believing me?"

Serenity was hurt and that was a huge crime. It would be seen as attempted murder again which was definitely not.

This Pack was definitely hell bent on causing me so much troubles.

Now I even begged Alex, as if he would believe me.

I hadn't even brought any weapon to this ceremony, I just knew Serenity had done this on purpose, but how desperate was she to prove.....

what in the Goddess's name was she trying to prove?!

It was obvious she wanted Alex, which I willingly left for her.

Why was she going such extra mile to do this to me?

"This would not be happening if you had shown them who you truly are." Cindy uttered, I could feel her annoyance and disappointment.

"You know I can't do that, Cindy." I defended.

"Why? You can't tell them you're an Heiress to the biggest and most prosperous pack in all four regions of Fangoria?"

I kept mute, not saying anything more.

"You've done more than enough harm today, Erika. You shall definitely be punished!"

"Why?" I asked, befuddled.

"You tried to kill Seren, and that for the second time! It is a crime punishable by death." He spat.

"You know me, Alex. For the three years we have been married, I have never done anything like this, have I?"

Where the hell was Jace? Why was he not here? This was a case I could not try to fight my way out of.

Anywhere this case was judged, even as an Alpha, I'd be dealt with.

I watched them rush Serenity out of the place, the cut was deep because she was still bleeding.


What was even wrong with her? How could she risk her life just to destroy mine?

"I used to think I know you, but now, I don't anymore. And I have never been happier about this day and the ceremony that took place."

Without wanting it to, my heart constricted in pain.

For some reason I felt helpless and in despair. I was going to kill that step brother of mine!

I swear by the Moon Goddess, I would.

Realizing I was still dumbly holding the weapon, I threw it to the ground and prayed to the Moon Goddess for a way out of here. 

If anything should happen to Serenity, I was going to bid my life goodbye because I would be executed. An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth. A tit for tat. A life for a life.

That was the way of the werewolves, royalty regardless.

"I, Alpha Alexander Robertson of Moonforest Pack, hereby accuse you, Erik..."

"No!" I screamed. He must not make that public accusation.

It would ruin my life in a second, I needed to run away.

I would not stand and allow Serenity's evil plan jeopardize my chance to become the Alpha my father wanted me to be.

I would not want to soil my name or my family's legacy for a crime that I had not even committed.

If he should complete that public accusation, werewolves would come after me.

They would stop at nothing to come for life. Thank the Moon Goddess he had no idea who I was.

To Alexander, I was a common Omega. Let him continue to believe so.

Moving back as though I was in fear and almost surrendering, I took to my heels, breezing past Alex before he could realize what was happening.

Taking the forest path, I weaved through thickets as I heard Alexander call his guards upon me. "Make sure she does not escape."

I was an Alpha. Normal werewolves could not compete with me in terms of strength, speed, agility and survival instincts. I could easily

outrun them.

I could not tell how long I had been running for but when I turned, I could no longer see nor hear the heavy stomping behind me. I slowed down but I didn't stop running.

Where was Jace and how would I be able to find him now?

He had the car and I needed him to drive me out of here. I could not wait to get back to Iron Claw pack.

Father had warned me, but I had not listened to him. He was never in support of this marriage, he had wanted me to take over but I had been adamant.

My marriage with Alex was a sham, nothing to write home about. All my efforts to be the good, submissive wife had boomeranged as humiliation and pain to me.

"Erika." I heard someone call out to me. I paid no attention, it might be Alex. He might have joined the chase. I would not let my guard down.

I needed to increase my pace and leave here. I was out of the forest now

I was maneuvering through buildings and vehicles. People stopped to look at me as though I was insane but I did not care. Better insane than executed for a crime I did not commit.

"Erika." The voice called again. I risked a glance beside me to see it was Jace. "Hop in!"

Jumping over a car, I slid in through the door he had opened for me and we zoomed out of there.

"Where the hell were you?!"



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