

### Chapter3

Alpha Ron ordered a pack meeting. Everyone was to attend, Even me, But I was told to stay in the back. I knew it had to do with Alpha Marcuas's daughter. As they were still here,

They were given a room on one of the lower oors,

The hall was packed with members, I made sure to stay hidden. I knew what would happen if even one of them saw me, and I knew the boys would hold to their word on punishing me later for ruining Harrison's shirt,

I saw their gang enter a while ago, and I was thankful they never saw me. I heard someone clear their throat up front. Peeking from my hiding spot, I saw the Alpha standing up on the stage,

"I want to thank you all for coming. I have an announcement to make. I had decided to pass the title over to my oldest, Harrison,"

People cheered and clapped. I dont know what, for the boy was dumber than a box of rocks. Both the boys couldn't nd themselves out of a dark room even if they had directions,

Alpha held his hands up,

I would also like to say that he had chosen to take a mate and form an alliance that would help us grow in strength and nancial aid. I would like to introduce your soon-to-be Alpha and Luna, Harrison and Morgan,"

He held his hand out as I saw them two emerge from the side steps. Everyone was whistling and cheering for them. I simply rolled my eyes,

Harrison stopped as he hugged his father. The Alpha then kissed Morgan's hand,

Harrison stepped up to the mic. He began to say some words, But I shut him out as I started to look for my escape route so no one would see me. Maybe I could get back before the boys found me,

As I started to make my way, I heard. the meeting began to break up,

's\*\*t'

I said to myself as I picked up my pace,

Just as I was about to the back door of the pack house, Someone grabbed my arm,

"Oh, and where do you think you are going? Useless,"

I struggled against his hold,

"Did you forget, Tsk, well lucky for you, I didnt,"

He began to drag me towards the woods. I tried to pull my arm out of his hold, But his grip was tight,

Throwing me to the ground, I heard laughing. Looking around, I saw they were all here. My stomach dropped at the sight of them,

Kneeling in front of me was Harrison. I scurried backward but was stopped by a foot to my back,

"Now you should know useless never to run from us,"

"Im sorry," I scampered out as I dropped my eye to the ground. Maybe if I can keep from making him angry more than what he is and submit to him, he will not be as brutal,

"Oh, you will be; now, here's the deal: my friends and I will give you a ve-minute head start. If you make it to the pack to the creek on the pack lands without one of us catching you, Then you are free from your punishment,"

I scrambled to my knees, ready to take that ve-minute lead,

"But"

He held up a nger,

"If one of us gets to you beforehand."

Leaning closer to my face,

"You will receive a punishment so hard you will be begging for death,"

I know he means what he says. Harrison is the meaner one out of the boys. His beatings are far worse than Landon's, and Alpha is the worst; Luna can sometimes be, but she usually slaps me or pulls my hair. She has clawed me a few times,

I stayed in my kneeling position; I knew if I moved before he said to, they would all jump me; I knew they would catch me. I have a wolf. I cant shift, and the boys know this. They know I won't get far,

He lifts his hand, looking at his watch,

"Your time starts," He trailed off, still looking at his watch,

"Now,"

With that, I took off. I know of the creek he is talking about. It is in the middle of the pack lands. They call it a creek, but its has some deep spots that you can swim in,

I can hear them laughing as I run from them. They haven't started chasing me. He was really giving me a head start,

Pushing myself to run faster, my legs started to burn as I dont have much muscle. My thin frame barely had any weight on it as it was. I mean, the last thing I ate was an apple,

My throat burned as I sucked air in; I could feel the blood as it trickled down my legs from the brushes and thicker scratching me. Branches caught my hair pulling, Crying out as some were ripped from my scalp,

I heard a howl. My body froze right in its spot; I knew that howl as a couple of others followed. They shifted. They would denitely catch me now. I should have known better than to think they would chase me in their human form,

'Move, Rose,' telling myself,

Pushing my legs to move. The fear of them getting me was making my limbs feel heavy,

The snapping of branches was getting closer. I could hear their paws hitting the ground,

If I could only shift, I could escape them, but I wouldn't feel like my wolf. I know I have one. At one point, I did feel her, but as the years went on, the less she was there, and now nothing,

Maybe if I stop running, I will know that wolves love to chase. Perhaps if i stop, then it will be a lighter beating than them actually catching me,

With that thought, my leg gave out as a scream left me, Tumbling to the ground. My head bounced off the dirt as I rolled a few times, laying at out on my back,

Pain ripped through my ankle, my head pounding as I touched my forehead. Pulling my hand down, I saw blood smeared on my palm,

Wolves surrounded me before I could move or attempt to get up. Great, they got to me. I should have just stayed back there. Now they are all amped up from the chase,

The grey and white wolf in front of me shifted back. It was Harrison. He kneeled in front of me. I looked away, seeing as he was naked,

"Looks like we win,"

He smirked as he reached out, gripping my ankle and squeezing it. I let out a cry as the pain shot up my leg,

"See, I told you before. You should learn to pay attention,"

He squeezed it again. I could have puked from the pain. I'm pretty sure it is broken,

"Now the fun begins," His eyes went black as he shifted back to his wolf,

He bit my injured ankle, sinking his teeth in my esh, taking off, and dragging me along the ground. He was running at full speed,

I screamed and cried as I felt my back being ripped open by the rough ground. My leg felt as if he was going to tear it in two, my head hitting objects that lay on the ground,

Throwing me to the side as someone else bit into me, dragging me off,

This went on for a long time, and each took a turn. When I had stopped screaming, they stopped,

They left me lying there, bleeding. I think my leg is broken in more than one place. My body was covered in cuts and scrapes, my clothes torn from being dragged.

I just lay there staring at the sky, Taking in tiny breaths as it hurt to breathe normally. I must have some broken ribs as well,

I wanted to die, I lay there wishing for death to come to take me, Pleading for it to happen,