

Chapter 50

Rose

I had waited before I picked myself up from the floor and went to the open door. Peeking out, I saw it was empty. The small cabin was open; no hallways or walls separated rooms. It was completely open and old-looking. The windows had been covered, as some of the glass was no longer there.

There was two other doors next to the one I stood in. Looking around, I spotted a door, but what looked to be the kitchen area was one on the far side of the den area.

Hurrying, I rushed to the door, grabbed the handle, tugged, and tried to turn it, but it did not budge. Not even a wiggle happened. Moving to try the other door, I found it was the same.

"Dam it." I cursed out loud. Resting my forehead against the door, taking deep breaths.

He was right. He did make it so that I couldn't get out.

Standing up, I turned around. "May as well look

around."

Pushing off the door, I dug through the small kitchen area, opening cabinets, and found he had stocked this place with food. There was prolly enough here to last a month, maybe longer. No refrigerator or stove or microwave. However, there was a small cast iron wood stove with grates along the top of it,

Glancing over to the den, I saw a massive fireplace on the wall. Noticing a good-sized pile next to it. The wood was not old like the cabin was. It looked to have been recently chopped.

"Guess it's a way to at least cook and get some heat here."

The more I looked around, the more my hope fell. There was nothing in this whole cabin to help me escape it. I thought of setting a fire and letting it burn the place, but then I thought against it as I wasn't sure how to get out in time. Walking out of the last bedroom, I plopped down on the old couch in the middle.

I let out a huff. I was feeling so many emotions right now that my head felt dizzy. But then my stomach let out a loud grumble.

I couldn't remember the last time I ate, which I'm

sure was a while ago. Getting up, I went in to see what was there.

I noticed a small door that I didn't see before. It was smaller framed, almost like a broom closet or something. Going over, I pulled on the knob, and it opened. It was dark and damp feeling. Feeling around, I didn't find a light switch.

Quickly turning, I remember I saw a small flashlight in one drawer. Hurrying over, I grabbed it and then returned to the open door. Switching it on, I shined the light.

There were a few steps, and taking them slowly, I went down, keeping the light out in front of me. I came into a seller, but it was cold and damp. Moving the light around, I spotted shelves with packages on them. Then, hooks were hanging from the ceiling on the other side, and large pieces of meat and other things that would be kept in a fridge were hanging on them.

I have never seen something like this. This must be how they kept their meat long ago, which explains why there is no electricity for appliances. Moving back up the set of stairs, I closed the door behind me,

I noticed the cabin was getting darker, which meant the sun was setting. There was no light

coming in as the windows were all blocked off.

I saw quite a few candles around. I found a booklet of matches and lit some, giving a soft glow throughout the cabin. Moving back to the kitchen, I made myself some food. I did not want to bother with trying to get a fire going to cook, so I kept it simple and small.

Sitting back on the couch, I ate, feeling the quiet sink in as I listened to nothing. Jaxson had been playing on my mind since I woke and heard the words of Alpha Ron. I still didn't fully understand what he was telling me.

My heart broke as I thought of Jaxson again. Was he looking for me? Did he know I was gone? Would he be able to find me?

I felt the tears roll down my cheeks. Pulling my knees to my chest, I wrapped my arms around them as I lay my head against them.

My body felt drained, and my heart hurt. I felt emotionally wiped out by many thoughts running through my head.

I must have fallen asleep. I woke to the sound of the door opening. Bolting upright, I saw Alpha Ron walking through the door.

He looks angry.

Jumping up as his eyes land on me, a smirk appears.

He took slow steps towards me as I took steps back, trying to keep some distance between us.

"I see you have made some food. Good, I need you to stay healthy."

I was now moved to the back side of the couch, where he had stood. We were moving in a circle.

I glanced at the door he entered and wondered if he left it unlocked. Maybe I could dash and get out.

Hearing him let out a slight chuckle. "I wouldn't try it. You will never make it."

Moving my eye back to him. I was weighing my options. I didn't want to stay here; the only way out was through that door. Right now, I am closer to it, but I know I can't shift.

I stare at him. I have made up my mind, and I will not be at his mercy again. I do not care how much I have to fight to get out of here, but I will no longer be held here.

With that thought, I ready myself. And make my

move. I bolt for the door.

Jaxson

Elder Luke had received a link from Elder Emily. They had followed Alpha Ron but lost him. We were meeting them at the spot where they last saw him.

I saw Harley standing there. She was looking around, her hands on her hips, and frustrated, so she kicked at the ground.

When she saw us approaching, she walked right to me.

"Jaxson, im sorry we had him." She started.

"Harley, it's alright; show me what you guys have."

Moving to stand with Elder Emily.

"He was easy to follow at first. He moved through the pack house like he was doing things, then went to the patrol building, slipping out the back door. He made his way through the woods to this spot. I think he is using a scent blocker as his scent vanishes."

"DO you think he knew you were following him?" I asked them.

Shaking their heads,

"No, we never got close enough; we stayed back. We saw him looking around, so he cautioned, "I'll say that. "

Looking around, I saw nothing out here; it was just woods. He came to the heaviest part of the woods, too.

"Harrison, is there anything around here?"

He looked around, and I could see what he was thinking.

"I dont think so. This area is the thickest part of our land. It's the middle point. It is hard to work through as you can see it move thicker and brush. Not much come through here."

He was right there. I think primarily rabbits and small critters came through as there wasnt any signs of deer or larger, but how did the Alpha slip through here and not leave a trail?

"So how did he get through?" Wayne asked as he looked around as well.

"I do believe I could help you with that answer."

Spinning around, there stood a woman. I growled as her scent hit my nose.

"Witch,"