

Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Rejecting My Alpha Mate

Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Chapter 21

"What the hell is this?" Anna asked with a choke in her voice.

My lips were trebling and the words had fallen deep into my gut along with my heart.

The bed stood big and tall in the center against the wall in front of us. A fireplace with framed pictures and ornament against the right wall and dressers and desks. A couch in the corner with a little table and a big reading lamp. Above the bed, with two lamps on either side, hung a big picture of Kade and his former mate.

Danielles smile was as big and bright as ever as she leaned against Kade. On the door that led to what I presumed was a bathroom hung a short pink robe and on the closet hung a blue thicker one.

"Layla," Anna whispered and placed her hand on my shoulder. The colors of the room were warm and inviting. Everything, just like the rest of the floor, was clean and tidy as though someone was in here everyday and another terrifying thought hit me. What if someone was in here everyday? What if Kade came up here and remembered his mate?

"Layla we should go," she said softly. I shook my head and walked out into the hall but just as we stepped over the threshold I gasped as I saw three shadows standing there. We turned and saw Kade, Mason and Cara. Kades eyes were on the open door whilst the other two were looking at me with so much pity I thought I'd die.

"What have you done?" He asked me coldly.

"What have I done? You said you were over her, you said no more secrets and all the cards on the table! You lied to me!" He stepped closer but I lifted my head and he stopped. I was fuming, my hands were shaking and I had half a mind to kick his ass regardless of the consequents.

"I didn't lie to you. It was true what I said, I am over her."

"Then what the fuck is that?" I pointed to the room and saw as the color slowly washed from his face.

"Layla please let it go," he sighed. I scoffed and shook my head. Was he honestly saying that to me?

"Let it go? You want me to let it go?" I asked and he lifted his head.

"I want you to trust me!"

"Well I don't!" The tear fell down my cheek as I yelled back at him and from the side of my eye I saw the door next to their bedroom.

"You don't?" He sounded sad when he said that but I couldn't allow my feelings to misjudge the situation. He may be my mate but he isn't mine, not completely.

"No," i breathed.

I turned my head and looked at the door. I walked over to it and cast a glance over my shoulder at Kade. His eyes widened and he began to frantically shake his head. His jaw tensed and his arm reached out just as I was about to reach for the handle.

"Layla don't!"

"No, Layla!" Cara and Mason yelled. I grabbed the handle and pressed down.

"Layla, please. I'm beginning you," my hand stopped when I heard the desperation and pain in Kades voice.

I looked at him, I felt his emotions, he was feeling so much pain and sorrow and above all fear. But still I saw no memories.

I let go of the handle and my hand dropped to my side. I watched the worried faces of Mason and Cara and Anna was just standing there unsure of how to react. She wanted to protect me and stay by my side and I knew that if I were to open this door she would be there with me.

"I get it, I understand why you don't feel like you can trust me but please, let me win your trust." My lips tugged up in half a smile and I grabbed his hand.

"I don't know if you ever can," even now as I was touching him I felt the sparks but the bond wasn't what it was supposed to be. The connection wasn't fully there and I knew what the problem was now.

"You may feel as though you have let her go in your mind but she still exists in your heart. And as long as she owns your heart, it will never truly be mine," I whispered, scared that if I talked any louder I would cry.

I let go of his hand, our fingers slowly pulling away from each other and my other hand being grabbed by Anna. She tugged me away from him and down the stairs.

"Layla," Cara said softly.

"Don't," I whispered and continued down.

"Luna," one of the warriors met me and Anna in the hallway.

"Layla will do fine," I said and smiled. He bowed his head and handed me a letter.

"This just came for you," he gave me the letter and then walked away. I stared at his back and with a quizzical look my eyes drifted down to the letter which had an odd stamp on it.

"What is it?" Anna asked me. I opened the letter and pulled out a piece of paper. Folded inside was a purple flower. I saw someone walking past us and up the stairs. He was carrying a toolbox and walked up to the fifth floor. They were fixing the door right away.

Anna looked at me and shook her head with sadness brimming in her eyes. I slowly wrapped my fingers around the flower and my head flew back as the surroundings disappeared.

Where am I?

Clara?

'I'm here'

Where the hell are we? What is this?

'It's a memory, Layla'

Whos memory?

'I think we're about to find out'

From behind a corner a man stepped out. With rugged brown hair and a t-shirt that showed his tattooed arm as he held his hands clasped behind his back.

"Welcome, Layla, I'm glad you got my message."

"You sent the flower?" i asked but he didn't react to my question.

"I'm sure you have questions but unfortunately I can't answer them. You see this is a memory, it was the only way I knew to get in contact with you as you are currently under the protection of Alpha Kade and his men. I hope you received my earlier message and that you looked in the rooms," it was him, he was the one who had talked to me.

"I would love to tell you how I did that," he laughed and tossed his head.

"I would love to tell you everything about the powers you to behold. I assume you don't much about them and they aren't easy to control but I promise you, Layla, you are much more powerful than you can imagine. Listen to me now, you can't trust him. You can't trust Alpha Kade. He may be your mate but you are not his, not his first at least and he will still choose her over you had he been given the choice. You belong with us, with me, with people like yourself. You're not just any werewolf, you're special and I hope I show you just how special you are one day. Until that day, just remember my words and do not trust your mate. Don't worry you will hear from me again soon."

It was like someone punched me in the gut before delivering three hard kicks at the same spot. I bent over and gasped for air.

Anna held my shoulders and lifted my head as I came too.

"What the hell was that?" She asked me in panic.

"Layla?" I turned around and saw Kade standing there. His brows hunched together and his eyes narrowed down on the flower in my hand. His jaw clicked as he walked over and ripped it from my hand.

Kade scanned it and then the letter before locking his angry gaze on me.

"What is this?" He growled.

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Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Chapter 22

Kade slammed the door shut and I jumped from the loud noise. My eyes immediately went to our bed and the wall behind it, suddenly noticing how empty it looked without a picture hanging there. The navy blue color and the white doors weren't anywhere near as inviting as the red and gold upstairs. The oakwood floors were covered up with a carpet whereas the bedroom upstairs had only two little carpets on either side of the bed. White furry thick carpets that wouldn't cause your feet to get cold as you stepped down. It obviously had a woman's touch up there and they must've decorated it together.

"Layla, where's your mind at?" I turned back and faced Kade. The flower still tightly held between his fingers and his hand hanging by his side. If only I could see his memories but then again, I shouldn't need to. I flicked my head to the flower in his hand.

"It was a message," he looked with a pondering gaze at the flower that he lifted.

"This was a message?"

"Yes," his eyes darkened when realization hit him.

"A message from who?" He asked and took a step toward me. Kade was big and strong, a true Alpha indeed but he didn't intimidate me. I loved him, I could never be afraid of him but nor could I trust him and that put me in a weird limbo of feelings.

"I don't know who he was,"

"He?" Kade growled and tilted his head down.

My arms still hung by my sides but they automatically lifted and wrapped around my body.

"Yes, he," if Kade was about to show himself jealous, I didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"What did he say?" Kade stepped toward me. My mind turned back to the memory I had seen and the words he had said. How I couldn't trust Kade and how I'd hear from him again. It was odd but I did feel a certain connection with the man who'd contacted me. He was like me and didn't see me as a threat or a freak.

"Nothing special," I said and looked down at the floor. Kade's fingers pressed under my chin and forced me to look at him.

"Please tell me what he said," his hazel brown eyes glistened and I saw my reflection in them.

My lips were parted and I dragged my tongue over my bottom lip as my eyes flickered over his.

He leaned in closer and his eyes followed my tongue's movement. I stood on my toes and gently touched my lips against his before pulling back and watching as his cheeks turned red from the heat. Hearing his hard breaths and watching his eyes darken in lust edged on my own heat and it flushed over me. I grabbed the back of his head with one hand and with the other I grabbed onto his shirt and pulled him closer to my body. Our lips met and it felt like an electric surge went between our bodies and his hands tightened on my waist and the other cupped my neck as he pulled me onto him.

Kade's tongue was exploring my taste and his hand started roaming down my back. I leaned into him and it felt like I couldn't get close enough, I needed more and the heat was now engulfing my whole body and I knew he could tell.

His arms came down my thighs and he lifted me up. Kade walked us over to the bed and sat down. He positioned me right over his girth. I straddled him and started grinding as I kissed him with all I'd got.

I felt Kade harden beneath me and I pressed myself down on him and enjoyed the husky grunt as he his fingers dug into my back and he pressed me down harder.

I felt his lips slowing down and his head slowly jerking back. My fingers went down to the hem of his shirt and I started lifting it up. Kade grabbed my hands and held them still.

"We can't do this," he said in a dark voice with a husky tone that showed how turned on he was.

"I think we can," I said and slammed my lips down on his. My heat was getting harder to ignore and a throbbing need was pulsating between my legs. Sitting on top Kade didn't help.

"Stop" i leaned back and furrowed my brows.

I saw where his eyes were at and looked over my shoulder. He was watching the flower that had fallen to the floor. The purple petals brining life and color to the carpet.

"Kade," i whispered and turned back to him.

"We can't just fuck each other whenever something happens to ignore the conversation,"

"That's not what I was doing," I said and cupped his face. Kade grabbed my hands and pulled them down. He lifted me off his lap and placed me on the bed as he stood up.

He ran a hand through his hair and sighed.

"Is that really what this is about? The flower?" He turned and looked at me.

"What else would it be?"

"Not what; who," Kade clenched his jaw and shook his head.

"It's about the flower, the memory, you need to tell me about it."

"It's nothing,"

"How am I supposed to keep you safe when you won't be honest with me?" His voice rose in frustration and his arms went out.

My eyes narrowed and I got up on my feet and stood in front of him. "Just trust me," I said shrugging my shoulders. Kade stepped back and his eyes sunk.

"Right," he said and nodded his head.

"Why did you stay?" I asked and stepped closer.

Kade lifted his head and rolled back his shoulders.

"Because after everything that has happened I didn't want to leave you for two days. I want to be with you," My lips tugged up in a smile but the sinking feeling didn't go away. If anything it felt like I was sinking deeper and deeper and I didn't know how to stop.

"Can I ask you a question?" I said warily and licked my lips. Kade stayed silent and I parted my lips.

"If Danielle were to come back here-" I said and looked deep within his eyes. The truth was, I didn't trust him and I needed to feel what he felt rather than hear what he said.

"-would you still choose me?" His mouth opened and his eyes glistened. The sun was setting and filled the room with its orange colors and warming light.

Kade stepped up to me and cupped my face. He tilted my head back and stared into my eyes. He knew what I was doing, that I wanted to feel his truest emotions and he was allowing me too.

"Yes, I will always choose you." He said and kept his eyes on mine. My body shivered from the intense gaze and I felt the worry behind the mask. His emotions were a swirl of choices and I felt everything coming from him. The worry, the sadness, the grief and the love. It killed me that I couldn't place the emotions where they belonged because I didn't know which were for me and which were for her.

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Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Chapter 23

Kade and I fell asleep away from each other and I woke up on my side facing the window and Kade was gone. I didn't turn around because the sun warming my face was a feeling that I didn't have to dwell on. I closed my eyes and felt the warmth and the light wake me up and calm me down.

"Layla, you up?" Anna came walking into the room and I turned around and missed the sun as soon as it was gone from my face.

"Yeah what's up?" She sat down on the bed with a pout and was very unlike her cheery self this morning.

"Are you alright?" I sat up and turned to her, trying to look into her eyes but she wouldn't let me.

She was holding the robe around her body and fiddling with her fingers. Her eyes were cast down in deep thought and her bottom lip was pouting.

"What's wrong? Talk to me," I grabbed her hands and Anna looked up at me. The speed of which my heart fell into my stomach when I looked into her eyes and saw her emotions was alarming.

"I got a text from my mom." She said and I saw the tears piling up in her eyes.

"What happened?" I whispered and it was killing me how much I had to hold myself back from shaking the words out her.

"The pack was attacked, rogues came in and...Tracey's hurt," I felt my eyes widening second by second and as the words landed in my consciousness I flew up from the bed and headed for the closet. I pulled on a pair of black workout tights and a hoodie and tossed some clothes for Anna as well. She got dressed and we bolted out of the door.

I was about to run to the gates but saw that they were closed.

"Kade!" I screamed and ran back inside to see where the fuck he was. Kade came walking around the corner.

"What's wrong?"

"Open the gates," I seethed. His worried demeanor was gone and he stiffened.

"Why?"

"My pack was attacked and my sister's hurt. I have to go to her,"

"Layla it's too dangerous." He said and I saw Cara's jaw dropping to the floor beside him.

Was he serious right now?

"If it were Cara who was hurt and someone stood in your way of getting to her, what would you do?" I asked and stepped up in his face.

Kade bit down and his gaze hardened.

"Mason get the car." He ordered and Mason took off.

We walked out on the staircase.

"OPEN THE GATES!" The gates began to slowly open and the car drove through them fast as hell and drifted to a stop right in front of the house.

Mason got out and Kade opened the door for me. "I'm coming with you." Kade said and jumped in behind the wheel. Cara got in the backseat with Anna and Mason bowed his head knowing his responsibilities now that the Alpha was leaving.

He didn't follow any traffic rules and drove as fast as the car could handle but still I felt as though it wasn't fast enough. The second we crossed the border and he drove up to my house I jumped out and the door to the house opened up.

My moms face when she saw me was utter relief and her feet carried her quickly down the porch and over to hug me.

"Oh honey, it's so good to see your face," her hand was holding against the back of my head and her arms were tightly wrapped around me. The smell of rosewater and citrus was a familiar scent that I had missed and for as long as I could remember this is what she's smelt like. My father was stepping out as well and walked slowly down he stairs, reaching out his arms as he did.

"Sweetheart, welcome home," those words nearly brought tears to my eyes and I was engulfed in a big hug as my mother stood back.

"How's Tracey?" I asked when I pulled back. They looked at each other and then back at me and shook their heads.

"Not good, she saved two pups form being attacked and took on five rogues by herself doing so," I drew a shaky breath and nodded my head.

"Where was Sebastian in all of this?" My fathers eyes darkened dangerously and I saw the hatred brimming in the center. The ominous feeling that hung over the pack hadn't been there before I left. Something told me that the trust in the Alpha wasn't what it had been.

"He was too busy with that girl of his to react in time," he seethed and drew to his fullest size.

"Missy?" My mother nodded her head. Sebastian allowed his pack to be attacked and risked everyone's lives because he was busy with her? Why hasn't anyone overthrown him yet?

"Can I see Tracey?" My mom grabbed my hand and my dad took out the car keys.

"Of course, honey," she said and we walked to the car.

My mom saw Anna and smiled widely as she pulled her in for a hug.

"It's good to see you too, Anna. You made the right choice by leaving, both of you did. This pack is down on its last strings," I gulped and me and Anna locked eyes.

Has it really gone down this hill in just a matter of days?

My father stepped up to Kade who reached out his hand.

"It's good to see you, Alpha. I hope you've been treating my daughter well,"

"Of course, sir, and Kade is alright." My dad nodded his head and smirked.

We walked through the hospital hallways until we reached a nurse and they told us where Tracey was being kept. She was laying in the bed with her eyes closed and her body was as still as a corpse. Her natural porcelain skin was now pale and grey patches had formed where her wounds were.

"Tracey?" I grabbed her hand but she didn't react.

"Is her wolf healing her?" I asked the nurse who slowly shook her head and sighed.

"No, I'm afraid not and we haven't been able to figure out why. She's been in a coma for two days now," the nurse looked at Tracey's vitals on the screens and then turned around. I looked into her eyes and past the emotions.

"Did you hear that?" It was the nurse, she was standing with her colleagues in the left wing of the hospital.

"Was that a howl?" I heard it too as it got louder.

People started screaming outside and the nurses ran to the windows and looked in horror at the attack.

'Call on the warriors and move out!' She screamed and they all ran to help out the pups and the elders.

They shifted as I stood and watched through the window. It was a bloodbath, they were killing everything in their path but something was wrong. The warriors shifted and ran down to fight for their pack but somehow the rogues were stronger it seemed. I looked closer on the nurse who had positioned herself in front of a pup who was stumbling on his tiny legs as he tried to run away. The wolf in front of her, his eyes were different, they were blue. These aren't rogues...

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Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Chapter 24

"What was that?" The nurse asked and stepped back until her back hit the machine behind her.

"Layla?" My father asked and tapped my shoulder.

"It wasn't rogues that attacked the pack," I said and looked at Kade. His face went from confused to stale in a split second and he looked around the room.

"We need to go." He said and turned around taking the car keys out of his pocket.

"Wait no! we can't leave yet," he turned around and I saw the hurry in his eyes.

'It's too dangerous for you too stay,'

"They knew i'd come here to see Tracey."

"Exactly, which is why we need to go. They already know you're here."

"So let's find out what they want,"

"You want to gamble on your life?" He asked and i took a step back as he walked toward me.

"I want to find out the truth. They obviously wanted me here for some reason and being here with everyone they wouldn't dare make a move."

"Layla they don't give a shit who you're surrounded by, they will take what they want and won't bat an eye,"

"Not if it's you!"

"How would you know?" He asked in frustration and the words slipped out.

"Because they're afraid of you!"

"Oh no," Cara gasped and looked at her brother.

His face contorted in anger and he lowered his head as his eyes held a predatory gaze.

"How do you know that, Layla?" I squirmed and dropped my gaze to the floor.

"What is going on?" My mother stepped forward and she looked between me and Kade.

"We shouldn't talk about this here,"

All of us headed back to the house in complete silence and I was wracking my head trying to come up with a good answer to Kade's earlier question. If I told him about the memory I had seen I was fucked.

Inside the house my mom brewed coffee and put out a tray of cookies.

Anna was silently chewing down on her cookie and looking with an uncomfortable gaze around at everyone.

"Layla, tell us what has happened," my father gave me a stern gaze.

Kade was standing and watching me and I couldn't help the shiver that shot through my body.

"Have you guys ever noticed anything different about me?" I asked my parents and watched as they shared a silent message.

"In what way, sweetheart?" They both held fear and guilt. I narrowed my eyes and leaned forward.

"You already know." I said.

My mom licked her lips and nodded her head.

"When you were younger there would be these instances where we weren't sure how you knew certain things. We would tell you something and you would look at us with those big brown eyes and you would call us out on our lies."

"Once, after we'd gotten home from an attack on the pack, we told you we couldn't go to the park because they were renovating it. You looked at us, you were about four years old, and you asked why there was so much blood there. You said there were dead bodies at the park and that the swing was broken, you couldn't have known that."

"Why didn't you ever tell me?"

"Because we were afraid of what the others might do to you if they found out. We couldn't risk you getting in the middle of something if the truth got out so we thought it'd be better that you never know. Eventually it stopped and we thought it was just a phase."

"But it wasn't, was it." My dad said and stared deep into my eyes with a heavy heart hanging him down.

"No," I shook my head and a chair was pulled out. Kade sat down beside me and pulled my chair out to the side so that we were facing each other. He leaned his arms on his knees and stared me down.

"How do you know that the Emberclaws are afraid of me?"

"Emberclaws?" My mom gasped in shock.

"Do you know of them?" Kade asked her and she nodded her head.

"Most older werewolves do. It's the younger ones who were told. The Emberclaws were different from us, they were manipulative and hurtful in more ways than one. Her gaze turned on me and she breathed out as her hand covered her mouth.

"Are you one of them?" She asked and the fear in her eyes had me shaking my head in a lie.

"Yes she is," my head jerked to the side and I looked at Anna who was smiling faintly.

"They're your parents, Layla. You don't have to be afraid of telling them the truth. They deserve to know,"

I looked back at my mom whose hand slowly dropped to her lap and she smiled as a tear ran down her cheek.

"Honey no, no you don't need to be afraid of us. It's just a shock okay?" I pushed back my own tears and looked down into the coffee. Kade grabbed the sugar tray and poured

in two teaspoons of sugar in my coffee. I raised the cup and the smell of freshly brewed coffee brought me back to reality even though I would much rather have been somewhere else. I took a sip and smiled at him as I turned to face him again.

"The flower was a memory from one of them, he was an Emberclaw. He said that he wanted to talk to me but that it was hard because I was under your protection. He said I'd hear from him again," A loud growl rumbled from Kade but another reality set in and my eyes widened. The smell of the coffee and the heated cookies spread their scents throughout the house. Everything moved so slowly and I was the tick on the clock moving and with each tick my eyes grew wider.

"Kade you need to go," I said and looked around frantically until I locked eyes with Cara.

"Both of you need to go right now."

"I'm not leaving you."

"Why do we have to go?" Cara asked and I choked on the air. I was under Kade's protection. The only way for them to get to me was to go through him first.

"Because I don't think they're here for me." I breathed.

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Rejected To Be Your Second Chance: Chapter 25

He wasn't listening to me, Kade was seated and looking at me like I was crazy. Nobody was reacting and it was pissing me off.

"Please go!"

"No."

"I agree with Kade. We're not going anywhere." I scoffed and looked at Cara.

"They're coming for you."

"Let them come." She said with a fierce glare and stood to her feet.

"Tracey's gonna like her." My dad said and pointed to Cara.

"Anna, you need to-"

"Nobody's leaving you, Layla. We're in this together, remember?" Anna stood next to Cara and looked at me.

Fuck me.

"They're strong and they aren't normal werewolves. I'm sorry to say but I think Layla is right to be worried for your lives. They won't stop at anything to get what they want," my mom stood and faced Kade.

"Neither will I." Kade said and bowed his head.

"Come with me." My dad walked to the back of the house and Kade followed after him. He looked over his shoulder, turning his body halfway and locked his eyes on mine with a death stare.

"Don't leave the house." He ordered before walking off.

The door to the house opened suddenly and my eyes narrowed on the person walking in.

"Alpha Sebastian." My mom seethed and Sebastian grinned from ear to ear as he strutted inside with Missy behind him.

"I thought you'd come back." Sebastian walked up to me and licked his sleazy lips.

"Babe," he shrugged Missy's hand off and Anna snorted as she tried to conceal her laughter.

"Sebastian, why are you here?" He looked me up and down before flicking his tongue.

"I heard you were back so I figured I'd come and say hi like the nice Alpha that I am. You probably hard about the attack, huh?" I nodded my head.

"Yeah i ran there as fast as I could, took down fifteen or so rogues and saved like ten pups." My head turned and i looked at my mother who was covering her mouth with her hand and looking away towards the kitchen.

Sebastian glared at her and cleared his throat.

"Anyways, you know I'm glad you're here,"

"How so?"

"I feel like things went a little too fast before you left. I knew you'd come back for me, he doesn't hold up does he, that Kade guy?" Sebastian placed my hair over my shoulder and his eyes flickered down to my lips.

"How about you take your rightful place at my side as my Luna?"

"What?" Missy squealed behind him. "You disgusting piece of shit and you-" she seethed and narrowed her eyes on me. "-he's not yours so why don't you stop feeling homesick and just get the fuck out of our lives!"

"Don't listen to her. You came back for me and I'm telling you that I'll take you," Sebastian smirked and dragged his thumb over my cheek.

"GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY MATE!" Sebastian jumped from the loud growl and staggered back onto the table.

Kades eyes glowed yellow as his wolf was front and center.

He took slow steps in and wrapped his arm around my waist as he stared at Sebastian who was cowering away like a scared little pup.

"I- i wasn't-i'm sorry," Sebastian stammered. He patted his shirt and cleared his throat before bowing his head and getting out of the house so fast that I could see flames forming behind him. Missy looked at us, drool hung by the side of her mouth as she watched Kade and she smiled seductively and bit down on her bottom lip as she walked out after Sebastian.

"Well that was fun," I said and smiled. My mom and Anna burst out in laughter and Cara stood with a bewildered look on her face.

"That's your Alpha?" She asked and pointed her finger towards the door.

"It is for now." My father said as he stepped in as well.

"What do you mean for now?" He looked at Kade, an ominous gaze that I couldn't grasp.

"The attacks will keep on coming from every pack that wishes to overthrow Sebastian. It's only a matter of time before someone succeeds."

'Are you hearing that?'

It sounds like growling

'It is'

I moved away from Kade and walked over to the window.

How far away?

'Not far'

I turned my head and looked at my family.

"Mom and dad you need to go to the hospital and be with Tracey,' I said and knew that no matter what I told the others they wouldn't listen to me.

"Why? Is something wrong?"

"Mom, please just trust me and go to Tracey. She's in a coma, she can't defend herself,"

"They're here, aren't they," my father said lowly in a dark voice that I didn't hear very often.

"Yes,"

"I'll stay and fight," he said and hugged my mom before she grabbed the keys.

"No just listen to me, please! They want me and they are here to kill Kade so that they won't have to worry about him and if anyone else stands in their way they will hurt them. If they don't succeed in what they have come for they will use other tactics to lure me out and what better way than to hurt the people I love most! Go to Tracey, stay with her and don't argue me on this!" My mom rose her head and my father narrowed his eyes on mine.

"Your eyes, they're blue,"

"Just like theirs," mom breathed.

"Go, I'm beginning you," my father stopped in the door and turned around.

"if there is anything, you mind link and I will come.' i nodded my head and they left.

"Are you ready for this?" Anna asked and I hoped that she could see the anger in my eyes.

"Can you please hide?" I asked and tossed my arms in the air. She tilted her head and gave me the side eye.

"Please," Anna scoffed and pulled her sleeves up.

"Let's go kick some ass," Cara was giddy as she walked out of the house. Kade grabbed my arm and held me back.

"Stay behind me and whatever you do, don't run off with any of them. Stay within eyesight all the time."

We walked to the pack house and now the growls and howls were getting louder. The Emberclaws were getting closer and now everyone could hear them.

The warriors were running out and preparing and Sebastian stood by the door and he looked scared as his parents stood behind him.

They got closer and we could hear their paws hitting against the ground, their claws digging into the dirt and hear the ferocious growling.

"Behind me." Kade said quietly and pushed me behind him. He stood in front of me, covering half my body but I could still see clearly as they neared us.

They halted to a stop only a few meters away.

"This doesn't have to be ugly, give us the girl and we'll leave." They were about twelve wolves and a few in human form. One man stepped forward in front of the others, it was he who had spoken and I recognized him as the man from the memory.

"What girl?" Sebastian asked from behind everyone.

Coward.

"The one currently hiding behind Alpha Kade." He said and smiled from ear to ear.

"What do you want with Layla?" One of the warriors asked.

"I want to bring her home, she's one of us. Or maybe you didn't know that," they all gasped and looked at me. I locked eye with Sebastian who quickly turned his head and looked at his father.

Kade stepped forward and I tried holding him back but to no avail.

"Take her." Kade said simply as his claws and canines extended. His eyes began to glow and before we knew it the fight was on.

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