

The silver wolf Chapter 7 - CHAPTER SIX - found you

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Ashley

I ran as fast as I could to my room and picked up my already packed bag

I know no one will be after me right now because they will want to leave a good impression on the Prince mind.

But that doesn't mean I shouldn't hurry up.

I know the moment they have the opportunity I won't be left untouched for what happened.

I heightened my hearing to check if there were any hurried footsteps coming my way and truly no one was coming.

I take a deep breath and whispered to myself "now or never".

I opened the basement door quietly and checked the corridor once more to confirm if anyone was approaching. once I confirmed it, I heightened all my senses to help me leave without being noticed.

In no time I found myself at the boundary of the pack.

I take one last look at the pack before turning around to walk away not regretting my decision to leave.

Not even after finding out my mate was Prince Zeid.

Like seriously my mate is prince Zeid of all people. How epic could that be.

That me, Ashley has the prince as a mate. The crown prince. Wow I can't seem to wrap my head around it. What did I do to deserve such mate.

Yes what did I truly do to deserve such mate.

As I think of these words, my mood becomes dampened more and more.

How could I be the prince's mate.

I'm just an omega of the pack that was treated so bad for as long as i can remember.

What will be the reaction of the prince once he get to know I'm an omega.

Will he even accept me. Won't he reject me once he finds out about me.

Yes I don't regret leaving. It's better to leave than to face the consequences of my actions. It's better to leave than to wait to be rejected by the Prince. I don't think I will be able to survive him rejecting me.

Better to leave than to be rejected.

After making my conviction I started running at a very high speed so I could cover more grounds before they notice my absence because they will definitely notice it sooner or later. I'm going with sooner.

I decided to take a rest when it turned dark. By now I've left more than enough cities behind and I'm very sure they won't be able to find me. That's if they bother looking for me. I came out of the woods and went in search of a motel. I found one and booked for a night there.

After checking everywhere to make it's safe, I cleaned myself up, ate my dinner and went to sleep.

Early the next morning, I checked out of the motel to continue my journey.

After a week of being on the run, I finally settled in a big city where I know it won't be easy for them to find me and where it's filled with humans. More like human world. It's better safe than to be sorry. Something like that.

After settling in a small one room apartment I got with my savings, I got myself a job at small restaurant where I work as a waitress and the money is quite good enough to cover my living expenses and feeding. Well I was lucky to get that job mostly because of my beauty says the manager.

At first when I first got here, I was torn between dressing the way I was doing before at the pack or I should dress normal without wearing baggy clothes and covering myself up with makeup and wigs. But after much contemplation, I decided to just dress normal because my pack members wouldn't recognize me if they come looking for me. So here I was looking for a job with me dressed in a skinny high waist jean trousers and white cropped top with my

black ebony hair with silver strips and my gold ring blue eyes exposed to the world. Which is surprisingly a normal thing here because lots of people go about dying their hair in different colors and using contact lens which made it easy for me to blend in and definitely landed my average paying job.

I worked here all through the summer and enrolled for my second year first semester at a local university near where I am working.

It's been six months since I left the pack and so far I haven't encountered anyone from the pack which made me believe no one bothered coming in search for me not even I quote "my mate" the prince. I was kind of blow there because a part of me was wishing my mate would come looking for me but you know... anyways it's been peaceful for me so far that I began to let my guard down.

Until one peaceful afternoon at my workplace when a group of young guys in suit walked in.

I at first didn't notice their entrance because I was busy doing some cleaning at the counter until one of them walked up to the counter to make an order. It was then I noticed something was wrong and that my wolf became restless all of a sudden. I took a deep breath as I raised my head to attend to the guy and notice he smelled different.

I became alert as I look at his face and relaxed a bit. He does not look familiar maybe he is just a werewolf that's passing by. I take a deep breath and I tried to relax. As I breath in, I noticed it was not only the guy in front of me that smelt different and that there was a familiar scent among them. I traced the scents to a group of men sitting in one corner of the restaurant that was secluded and saw him sitting right in the middle looking at me straight in the eyes and he whispered "hello mate, found you"