

Chapter 2 - The Alpha's Rejected Heir -book2 - Icon_Brat101

I didn't even know it was there until I heard a low growl. I wouldn't say it was threatening but it scared the living daylights out of me nonetheless. I hadn't seen this particular wolf but it could just be one of Evans new recruits and if he recognized me I'd been in for a world of hurt so before he could study me further i took off with what i had, it might not be everything i needed but it'll have to do, I can't allow myself to get caught outside without a guard that would give them reason to search the house for my escape route and i couldn't have that.

With my heart beating a mile a minute I pushed with all the strength and will power I had in my body and ran. It was a good thing I knew these woods in and out because I could feel rather than hear the wolf chasing me. The sound of his heavy paws in the dirt echoed in my ear giving me the fright I needed to push my body beyond its limits as I made my escape. When I was close enough to the hidden door I ran even harder, reaching it I swung it open and practically dived inside. I didn't have the opportunity to sigh a breath of relief since I wasn't back in my lab as yet so without stopping I closed the door and ran through the passage and into the basement whilst making sure to close each hidden entrance. I made my way quickly across the hall trying not to be seen, however I did notice there was a loud turmoil outside but I didn't stop to see what it was these creatures are savages at heart so they could just be fighting amongst themselves.

However while I'm making my way up the stairs I heard a loud scream that echoed through the manor that shook me to my core. It gave me chills I've never experienced before. It sounded so agonizingly painful and filled with sorrow and loss. I recognized the voice as Rosalyn's immediately which made me wonder if they'd finally broken her to their will but I had no time to dwell on it as I still had to get back to the lab before I was caught. I could try to help Rosalyn later.

As fast as my feet could take me i ran down the long hall way, running so fast i mistakenly ran pass my room, as I'm about to pass the torture room i glimpse what seems to be a decapitated head by the door, i skid to a halt and turned back to take a second glance. I stood speechless when I saw Evans face, this feels like a dream, it can't be real i must be dreaming.

I then heard coughing and looked up but what I saw made my heart fall into the pit of my stomach. Rosalyn sat on the ground bloody and dirty, her clothing torn but that isn't the horrific part. What really had me torn is Jermaine's limped body laid in Rosalyn's lap with a deep fatal gash across his stomach. I could tell his vital organs were damaged and the first thought that came into my mind was to heal him however I stopped myself.

They may have been good to me so far and I've become quite attached to them but what if they turned out like everyone else when they figure out what I can do. I smack

myself on the cheek to bring back my sanity, these are the only two people who have showered me with more kindness and comfort in the past few days I've known them than anyone has in my entire life. They even promise to save me when they get the chance to escape and they have placed themselves in danger for me a few times. This time I'll take a leap of faith and save them.

I slowly walked into the room gathering my courage. Rosalyn must have smelt or heard me because she looked up at me with murderous eyes and I could tell her wolf had taken over. I've only seen this occurrence one other time but it was traumatic enough to stay with me for all these years. With slow cautious steps i make my way towards her with a slightly submissive stance

"I can help him if you let me" I calmly say,

"Please let me help or he'll die" i coaxed moving closer

With a growl as if sensing I pose no danger she allowed me to come towards them. I walk over slowly and kneel beside Jermaine, accessing his injuries. I quickly cleaned the area and took up a knife on the ground nearby and cut open my palm allowing the blood to flow then wipe the blood across Jermaine's wound. The moment it entered his cut Rosalyn and I watched as it started healing and within a minutes time the wound was completely healed like it never happened.

Nervously I look up at Rosalyn and say "This is why Evans kidnapped me, because my blood can heal any wound and nullify any poison as well as other things."

It seemed she was still in a state of shock because she just nodded while still looking at Jermaine

"Since Jermaine was at death's door it will take him some time to wake up but he'll be fine" i assured her hoping she would at least say something

Since it didn't seem like we were gonna talk about what i just did, with her permission i healed her then she filled me in on what went on while i was in the woods. I looked over to a corner in the room to see a battered Nora in a chair and rejoiced internally. After making sure Rosalyn was ok I ran to my lab and packed up all of my work, everything. Then I went to Nora and Evans' room and took all the money they had throwing it in the duffel bag I had with my belongings then made my way back downstairs and into the basement escaping through my secret passage.