



Milas Commitment

Mila POV:

"You've got this babe" I assure Axton as he watches the nal warriors load up.

"We do" he says condently. "We will have 50 warriors hanging 10 miles back in case anything goes south, but I'm hoping to hear what he has to say and come to a peaceful resolution for the sake of our pack members."

"I'll be thinking of you" I say with a small smile, trying to keep my inner turmoil hidden beneath a fake show of bravery.

"And I you" he smiles before giving me a soft kiss. "When I get back Mila, I'll be making you mine" he whispers in my ear, making heat pool below yet at the same time my heart breaks from his words.

As they all drive off I wave until the last car is out of sight, before taking a few shakey breaths and pulling my phone out.

The message from the unknown number is still there, staring at me clear as day. "Mila, my gorgeous mate. If you think you have gotten away from me simply because I accepted your rejection then you're wrong. So very wrong. I've taken the White Mountain Pack, but their fate isn't in my hands..it's in yours. Come to me and I will hand the pack over to Axton with no harm caused. If you don't then expect every pup, parent, omega to gamma to be killed and it will all be because of you. I look forward to hearing from you, my Mila. It's been too long. B x"

"How could he?" I hear Alia whimper in my head. "How could he do this to us still?"

"Because he lost us Alia, you heard what Nova said. Alphas don't like to lose, and Bruno had just lost me to who he views as his biggest rival" I sigh.

Staring at my phone, my ngers hovering over the keyboard I bite back the tears that are threatening to fall. "You know what we have to do" I whisper to Alia as I feel her pain spread through me. "For everyone."

"I do" she whispers back before retreating further into my mind.

"Bruno. Be at the town - Mounthausten, by the old church- in an hour and 45 minutes. I will be there, alone. I expect all of your warriors to have left the White Mountain Pack by this time. Don't think to play me."

As my nger hovers over the send button I bite back a sob and press it before I can second guess myself. Taking a few more deep breaths I look up and plaster on a smile as I make my way up to the oce quickly. Printing off the paperwork that I need, I look around one nal time before picking up my keys. Seeing Axtons phone still on the desk, I hesitate before quickly grabbing it and putting it in my jeans pocket. Closing the door softly I then make my way down to the garage.

Sliding into my car, I reverse normally and make my way towards the pack gates where I see a waiting guard.

"Mila" he greets with a bow of his head. "I didn't realise you'd be following them?" He asks furrowing his brows.

"Oh I'm not" I chuckle waving my hand and forcing my self to look relaxed. "I'm off to get some supplies for Brea, here I've got the invoice and delivery note. Jax did say I would need those." Reaching over I grasp the paper from the passenger seat and hand them to him, proud that my hands don't tremble to give myself away.

"Ah she's got you on a supply run has she" the guard jokes as I chuckle along with him.

"Not this time, Jax asked me. I think we all know Brea deserves some time to relax after feeding the masses like she has recently, don't you agree?" I joke back. I'm careful to drop my brothers name in once again so the guard doesn't question me further and to prevent Brea at risk of being in trouble once they nd out.

"Thoughtful of him" he comments before he hands them back to me. "Drive safe Mila" he smiles politely before tapping my car roof for me to continue.

As I reach the 5mile mark from the pack I nally let the tears fall from my eyes, guttural sobs tearing from me as I drive closer to my destination. After an hour of driving, my tears have nally stopped falling and I pull into a car park. Looking in the mirror I see my eyes are bloodshot and puffy, my face streaked with my makeup making me look horric. Quickly grabbing some water from the spare bottle I have in my car, I wipe my face clean and sit back, holding Axtons phone tightly in my hand.

"Alia..?" I ask wanting to feel her presence for comfort, but instead I'm met with silence. My wolf so far back in my mind with her grief, that she can't make herself come forward to speak to me. "Oh Alia, I'm so sorry this is our life. I love you" I whisper to her as the sorrow I feel for her intensies further.

Looking down I log in to Axtons phone and bring up the camera feed of the white mountain pack, scrolling through them all I see no warriors from Bruno's pack in view of the lenses. In fact I see no one on any of them until I reach the nal camera, the dining hall. In there I see what looks to be the entire pack, all crammed in together, with pups crying and clinging on to their parents for dear life. Please tell me I've done the right thing I tell myself.

Looking up I bite my lip as I consider what to do next. Swallowing when I realise I have committed now and there is no going back, I quickly scribble a note and put it with the phone in the cars glove box.

Picking up my own I see another message from the unknown number, my heart sinks as I realise it's Bruno.

"I'll be there, we did as you requested now it's time you hold up your end of the bargain. B x

Gasping as a sob threatens to escape I hold back my emotions and shakily put the phone back in my pocket. Seeing that I had 20 minutes to reach the town of Mounthausten I set off, driving in a daze until I see the large welcome sign indicating I've arrived.

Slowly down to a snails pace, I make my way to the old church where I see a large group of SUVs waiting. As I park I feel the tears begin to drip down my face once again as my body begins to shake. After a moment,bl hear the car door open and I'm roughly pulled from my seat and set on my feet. Sobbing, I force myself to look up as the familiar scent washes over me, once it caused shivers even when I was disgusted, now it simply repulses me.

Meeting his dark brown eyes as he smirks at me, triumphantly, my heart breaks as I am once again eye-to-eye with Bruno.

Giving me a toothy smile, he chuckles before looking me over. "Ah...Mila"