

Chapter 1

Evangelina’s POV

I am running around the forest looking for them. When I hear the cries I know I am close. I reach the spot where I see 4 rogues circling the girls.

“Two pretty princesses. We have something special planned for you.” One of the rogues says. Before anything can happen I need the girls to run.

“Girls. I need you to run as fast as you can when I give you the signal.” I say and I see the shock on the girls’ faces when I project my voice in their head. After that warning I “fall” out of the tree I was hiding in with a big umph.

Whimpering as though I am in pain, the four rogues come to inspect me, leaving the girls alone a few feet away.

“Now!” I yell towards the girls who quickly get up and start running. As soon as they turn their backs, I don’t risk it. I grab my dagger that I keep hidden and cut one of the rogue’s achilles. He falls immediately and as the other three turn to look at me I quickly stand up and slit one’s throat. The other two move quickly and start to attack me. We all get a few good hits in when I jump behind one, twisting their neck until I feel them go limp. I quickly doge the other and stab his thigh with my claws. He quickly falls and clutches his thigh. Before he can make a sound I push my hand through his chest and pull out his heart. I quickly ensure all four of the rogues are dead and head the same way the girls went. I see them hiding in a bush just inside of their territory. When they see me they run and hug me.

“Thank you for saving us.” One says. “Yeah, thank you.” The other says. I smile sweetly down to them. Both have tears in their big gray eyes.

“You are welcome girls. Now go on. I will watch you to make sure that you get back safely.” I say to them and they smile slightly and start running further into their lands. After about 50 yards I hear shouting and see 10 men running towards the girls. They reach the girls, but 9 of them keep running towards me. They must smell the blood on me. I turn and start running, but after 20 feet I run into another rogue. I don’t know what he is doing this far in the pack lands, but before I can comprehend what is going on he claws my chest. I quickly gather myself and claw his face then ip over and snap his neck. But the stop took too much time and I was surrounded by warriors.

“STOP THERE ROGUE!” One warrior says.

“DON’T MOVE OR WE WILL SHOOT!” Another says summoning re in his hands, ready to re away, literally. I stand there and kneel, putting my hands behind my head, startling them with my compliance. They move in closer and put silver handcuffs on me. I am cooperating but they are being rough. First, the gash to my chest from the rogue and now them putting the silver on does not help. They are dragging me towards where I saw the girls enter. When we hit the clearing I hear the sobs of the girls.

“NO! What are you doing to her?! NO don’t hurt her!” One of the girls screams, while the other looks at me crying.

“Girls stop. She is a rogue and will be handled as such!” I hear a man say.

“But she sa..” Before the girl could nish I cut her off, mindlinking her and her sister.

“I will be okay, girls. I promise. Don’t tell them about what happened in the forest. It is our secret okay?” I project to them and they both look at me and nod their heads. “Thank you.” I project again, as the guards drag me to a door just before the center of town. Once they opened the door they drag me down the stairs making my hip and bottom bruise.

They take me to a room and chain me to the ceiling with more silver. My toes are barely touching the ground and my arms are hanging straight above my head. The gash on my chest is slowly healing, thanks to the fact that silver doesn’t completely inebriate my wolf, unlike others.

“She is pretty. Maybe we can have some fun with her before Beta gets here.” I hear one guard say.

“You are disgusting! Other packs may do that savage deed, but we do not. Best keep your hands to yourself and mouth shut!” The other spits. Interesting.

After about an hour or so I hear the dungeon door open with four sets of feet coming towards me. I look up once I hear them get closer and see four more people have joined in with the two that were guarding me. The two main people in front are the Beta and Gamma, guessing by their aura. The Beta is taller with brown hair cut short on the sides, but longer and curly on the top. His eyes are light orange and they are throwing daggers at me.

The Gamma has long dirty blond hair that is tied in a bun, with dull blue eyes. He held a look of surprise.

“A female rogue? She tried to take the girls?” The Gamma asks in almost disbelief. Female rogues are rare, or so most people think.

“Yes. They caught her standing over the top of her partner’s lifeless body, eeing from our territory.” The Beta sneers. The Gamma just looks at me questioningly. You can tell he is questioning what the true story is.

The door clanks open and they walk in along with two warriors, I would say head warriors. The Gamma and Beta stand in the corner watching as the two warriors circle me, trying to make me nervous.

“She looks so tiny Jason, how long do you think it will take to break her?” The warrior asks.

The other warrior hums while he looks me up and down.

“She may be small, but don’t underestimate her. I give her an hour.” Jason says, looking toward the other warrior. “What do you think, Vick?” He asks.

“An hour? No, I don’t think she will last that long. I give her half.” Vick says.

Jason smiles. “Let’s see who wins this round.” He says while another guard wheels in a cart. I look and see multiple instruments. Torture instruments to be exact. I watch as Vick grabs a glove that has silver knucks attached and Jason grabs a metal bat with silver spikes.

Vick walks to me and punches me in the shoulder, effectively dislocating my shoulder and stabbing me with the silver spikes at the same time. Jason came up behind me, whacking my thighs with the bat, successfully cutting my legs. I can tell that they have done this before. Each time I move I will be in horrible pain.

I stay silent though. Gritting my teeth as pain radiates through me.

“Why were you on our lands?” Jason asks me. I stay quiet.

“You sent you?” Vick asks. Again I stay quiet.

“What did you want with the princesses?” Jason asks. I say nothing.

“Ahh. She thinks she can stay silent.” Vick says looking towards Jason. They strike me again and ask the same questions, still receiving nothing from me. This aggravates them and they switch to other tools. After two hours of torture the Beta leaves. After three hours everybody leaves. Leaving me hanging in the room with torn esh and blood mixed with sweat dripping down. I smile to myself in satisfaction. They will not break me.