

《Anna》

I am kneeling in the clearing, my head low in submission. My little safe haven has been invaded. What I thought was the full Mountain Pack racing into my clearing is actually just the females and the pups. I haven't seen one male since the unknown people made us kneel in a group. The pups are crying, the women are whispering or comforting their pups. I look towards the floor and wait.

It feels like I have been kneeling here for hours, although I don't think it has been that long. Finally, five men stand in front of us, there must be maybe 500 wolves and men standing around us. Even I can tell you these men are Alphas; they have an aura about them that even I can feel.

One-man steps slightly forward, he looks old, not super old but older than the men around him. His hair is mostly grey, and he has age lines around his eyes which are a blazing green. I don't know why but he seems kind, it's his eyes, they have something in them that says, 'trust me'. Of course, I know better, no man is worth trusting. When he speaks, he reminds me of some rock singer I heard on the radio once. His voice is all gravel and so deep it sends shivers down my spine.

"My name is Alpha Rickson of The South Claw pack, today along with the aid of Alpha Steven of the The Everfur pack, Alpha Darryl of The Grey pack, Alpha Callum of The Whiteridge Pack and Alpha Fraction of The Swiftmane Pack we have raided and disbanded The Mountain Pack." Alpha Ricksons' voice carries across the clearing even though he isn't

shouting. Some of the females start to cry, some start to shout and some just sit and stare at the five Alphas before us.

I can't believe it. The Mountain Pack is gone? Am I saved?

"You all are here as you are under the age of 18 or are female, none of your men will survive the day. We have taken swift action against The Mountain Pack after we heard of the crimes committed against the Omegas within this pack. As you all know Omegas are to be treasured and cared for. That has not been the case here. Everyone within this clearing will be divided up into one of the five packs standing before you." Alpha Rickson continues despite a multitude of questions being yelled at him. "No families will be split up and where possible we will keep you together as much as we can. Please stay where you

are, when your name is called, please move to the mentioned Alpha."

Alpha Rickson then has a man in a tidy suit step forward, if it wasn't such a serious situation I might have laughed. From his tie to his lint free black suit all the way to his shiny shoes he did not look like he belonged in a clearing sorting werewolf shifter into groups.

By the time the sun has started to set I am one of a handful of women still on the ground. Slowly the group shrinks until I am the only one left. I hold my gaze at the ground, I don't want to see anyone's disapproving look when they figure out I shouldn't be here.

Alpha Rickson comes and crouches down in front of me, "What's your name darling? We have read all the names on the list and

yours was not on there." His voice is like smooth gravel, honestly, I could fall asleep listening to it. I hold my gaze at the floor and refuse to answer. Speaking to a male, especially an Alpha has never ended well for me. When he realises I am not going to speak he goes back to the man wearing the suit. He speaks to him in a low voice, so I am unable to hear him. Again, I wish for a wolf to aid my hearing, I hate the unknown.

"Does anyone here know this pup's name?" An Alpha whose name I don't know shouts out. I flinch when being called a pup, I guess considering I am under eighteen I am in fact, a pup. One of the girls I go to school with steps forward, "Oh she's just the town stain, she's no one." Needless to say, she wasn't a fan of mine.

"The town stain?!" The Alpha growls.

"Sorry Alpha, I meant no disrespect, it is just how we all address her. I think her name is Abby. Maybe Alice? I'm sorry Alpha I'm not sure." The she-wolf steps back into her group while the Alpha stares daggers at her.

The Alpha lets out a slow breath as if he is trying to calm himself. He moves closer to me and Alpha Rickson, as he walks towards us, I manage to get a good look at him. He has sandy blonde hair tied into a man bun; his face is mostly hidden behind a beard that looks well cared for. I can't see his eyes due to the sunglasses he is wearing. I don't know why but I really want to see them. He is wearing jeans that hang low on his waist, low enough I can tell he isn't wearing any boxers. His chest is covered in so many tattoos I can barely see his skin. Around his neck he has a gold chain with a star hanging from it. He

has no shoes on and he walks with a confidence that says, 'come mess with me, it will be the last thing you do'. This man was hot, H.O.T and he knew it.

"What do you suggest Rick?" Alpha Hotty asks.

"Well, we are all at capacity, but she is just one female. It's odd I can't sense her designation" Alpha Rickson looks me over as I kneeled at their feet. I could hear the question in his voice. He can't sense my wolf and he doesn't know why.

"She's hurt, and she's so thin a gust of wind will knock her down. With how that she-wolf spoke of her I don't think she has been well cared for. We can't just toss her out. I can't sense her wolf, she might be injured. She looks old enough to have her wolf." Alpha Hotty seems to be speaking

out loud more than to anyone in specific.

Alpha Rickson says something that would change my life from here on out, "why don't you take her Fraction; you have more females than pups. Maybe you can find space for her."

"Fine. I'll take her for now. Just until we find out who she is." I can't say he sounds overjoyed at the idea of another female pup.

Alpha Fraction, of The Swiftmane Pack if I remember correctly. Guess I am going home with him. 'Yippy, can't wait to see what new torture is in store for me' my inner voice can be so sarcastic sometimes.