

## 《Anna》

My heart is beating so loudly it's almost like I can feel it in my head. I can't seem to slow my breathing. My hand is covering my mouth as I pray he won't hear me. I am tucked into the world's smallest cupboard. 'Make yourself as small as possible and he won't find us' my inner voice tells me.

I can hear him, he's banging doors open and closed. He stomps around so much I can feel the vibrations of it under my butt. This isn't just the man hunting for me, it's his wolf as well. If he finds me I don't know what he will do.

I hear the door to the bathroom open and then close, I'm listening so hard I can almost feel the sound of the lock as he

locks us both in here. As if in slow motion he opens the cupboard doors and I am met with the eyes that seem both blue and yellow at the same time. His wolf wants out.

“There you are...” my father snarls at me as he drags me from my hiding spot.

I wake with a jerk, for a moment I am confused. I am not in my basement, this is not my foam mattress. I realise we are moving, I’m in a car with three other females and an Alpha male. The driving Alpha looks sideways at me but doesn't comment on how I awoke.

Alpha Fraction, that's him. After he said he would take me to his pack me and twelve other females were piled into cars. He has a male driving each car and a van filled with the other males he brought to

demolish the Mountain Pack. It's dark which tells me we have been travelling for a while. I can't tell where we are, I can barely see anything out of the car window.

"Bad dream little wolf?" Alpha Fractions' voice shocks me, it's like water skimming over a rock, he sends little shivers down my spine, I've never heard anything quite like it. I don't answer him of course, I tend not to speak unless I really have to. I hate punishments. Instead I place my hands in my lap and stare at them as if they are the most interesting thing on the planet.

"Still don't wanna talk huh? That's ok. You will when you have something important to say." He talks like he knows I won't answer, something about this Alpha makes me think he can read my mind. "When we get to the Pack house I am going to ensure all the females get sent to housing around

our Pack land. They will be sworn in but because you are under age I can't swear you in. Not unless you want it and I won't force the issue. For now you will stay in the Pack house where me, my Beta and Warriors can keep an eye on you. I can't place you with a family until you speak to us." He looks at me again, "You can trust me, little wolf."

I don't know why but I do trust him, I give him the smallest of nods. I don't want to be rude and not acknowledge him but I also don't want to speak. With the damage to my face and bruising on my body I don't think I can take any more punishment right now. As he continues to drive into the night he puts on the radio, high enough to hear but low enough to not disturb the sleeping females. Since he is focusing on the road I study his features. He has a

strong jawline, like ones I saw in a magazine once. His beard is full and well cared for, it looks super soft and I long to run my fingers through it. 'Don't be silly, you are a pup and he's a strong Alpha. Honestly!' My inner voice is right. I look down at my hands again as we glide into the night.

We stop two times for fuel and bathroom breaks, some of the males let their wolves out for a quick stretch and a run. I notice they are all thick furred and either black or grey. I don't get out of the car so I don't see more than that. Mountain Pack wolves are all sandy brown or mud brown. I wonder if the colour depends on the pack or if it's random. Not having a wolf myself I don't know and it's not like I have anyone I can ask these questions. The females all use the restroom, drink bottled water and

nibble on small snacks. I stay in the front seat of the Alpha's car. I don't want to get out. If they forget me and leave me here I don't know anyone. I would die out here with no wolf. Some of the younger girls keep giving me looks and whispering to each other. I know at least three of them from school, all older than me at eighteen but they know me and I know them.

The sun is starting to rise as we pass a sign that says Swiftmane Pack - NO TRESPASSING. I am surrounded by thick woodland with really tall trees. I can't see past the forest, I don't see any fields at all. I love fields. They have always been my safe spot. 'Guess we will need to have a hunt around' my snarky inner voice says. After what seems like hours we finally reach houses, some are small, some are big, some look like stores. I see a building that

is without a doubt the school. Nothing says school like stupidly coloured fences and grey walls. Everything looks well taken care of, lawns are mowed, bins are not overflowing and people are slowly starting to emerge from their homes for the day's jobs and tasks. We pull up to a massive red Victorian style house. It has a white wrap around porch and huge windows. There are flower boxes on some of the windows but no flowers which seems odd. As we all pull up the cars and vans park behind one another.

I watch as females run to the males and greet them in only a way mates can. Given the kissing and hugs I can only assume these are the males' mates or at least their chosen mates.

"Alright little wolf, welcome to Swiftmane Pack" Alpha Fraction says in a tired voice.

He looked exhausted, I mean he did drive all night. I take a deep breath and slowly come to stand outside of the car door.