Hiding Places



《Anna》

Alpha Fraction leads us all into the Pack house, the entryway is a basic oak wood flooring with beige wall. There are pictures lining the wall, they all seem to depict the Pack in various years. Either that or Alpha Fraction has a very large family. We are shuffled along quite quickly by a group of around six males, so I don't really have time to take it all in. I can smell food, bacon, sausages and maybe some kind of pie. I guess we were in time for breakfast.

We all find seats in the lounge, there are four three seater sofas yet I somehow find my way on the floor. No not somehow, one of the girls from school all but shoves me aside for a seat on the sofa. I know of her

Dividing into pages now

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but I can't recall her name. She is a leggy blonde, she used to hang around with the Mountain Pack Alpha Heir. Guess she thinks of herself as someone of importance. I get as comfy as I can on the floor, at least this is some kind of carpet and not the oak wood flooring from the hall.

"Alright ladies, the people you see around you are my Warriors. Patrick, my head warrior," Alpha Fraction points to a red headed male on his right, "has a list of all your names he will tell you where you are going for now and my other Warriors will escort you and have you settled in." He seems to want to rush us all along, probably wanting to get some food and into his bed.

"Alpha, please can't we stay here in the



Pack house?" Asks the blonde who was so desperate for my spot on the sofa.

"Sorry...." Alpha Fraction pauses for her name.

"Lisa, Alpha" Lisa declares proudly

"Sorry Lisa, but the Pack house is reserved for my men and immediate family only. This allows my Warriors to sleep in relative peace. You will be plenty safe within the town," Alpha Fraction seems ready to dismiss us.

As I sit waiting for my name to be called I watch Alpha Fraction and Patrick have a whispered conversation. Patrick's eye kept coming to me and shooting back to Alpha Fraction. 'Clearly we are the topic of conversation here' snarks my inner voice. Alpha Fraction leaves the lounge without

so much as a goodbye. I guess he forgot I wasn't to be sent to the houses within the town. By now I have become bored and hungry, my stomach is reminding me it's been almost twenty four hours since I've eaten anything. Yes I could have eaten at the fuel stops but I was too nervous. As the last three females follow the last Warrior out, a tall dark haired man enters the lounge. As he kneels down in front of me I notice he has the most striking green eyes, exactly the same as Patrick, maybe the Head Warriors brother. When he speaks it's with a subtle Irish twang "Hi I'm James, I'm the Beta of Swiftmane Pack. If you wouldn't mind, the Alpha would like to see you in his office." Everything he says is completely reasonable but I am instantly on edge. Alone. With the Alpha? 'Oh hell no, run. Run now!' demanded my inner voice.



I look at the floor and don't move nor answer the Beta. I am shaking with fear with what is about to happen.

"How about we show the young lady to the facilities and she can clean up before seeing the Alpha, they have had a long journey." Interrupts an older woman. She has the same hair colour as Alpha Fraction and a kind smile. When she turns her eyes to me I instantly shot my eyes back to my hands, "I'm sure Henry won't mind waiting a few minutes." I don't know who Henry is or who this lady is but I silently thank her as she's just given me a chance to escape.

James leads me through the house and to a bathroom on the second floor. I keep my eyes trained on the floor the whole time so I don't get much of a look around although the smell of food is getting stronger and stronger. Once inside the bathroom I lock



the door and spin around looking for an escape. There are three sinks, three stalls and some hand towels. For a bathroom it's pretty nice but it's nothing flashy. Kind of what you would expect from a communal bathroom. I immediately rush to the window and try to open it. I spend some time trying to pry the window up, I don't really want to break the glass as knowing my luck I will cut myself. I hear a strong and authoritative knock from the main bathroom door, I look around knowing my time has been cut short.

"Little wolf, that window will not open and by staying in there you are preventing anyone else from using the room." Alpha Fraction declares from the other side of the door. He doesn't sound mad, just tired.

I open the door keeping my eyes trained on the floor and mutter "Sorry Alpha" my voice comes out soft and very low.

"So you do speak. Well then, follow me, little wolf." Alpha Fraction starts heading towards a set of double doors at the end of the hall. Of course the bathroom I was taken to would be on the same floor of his office. He probably heard me with his crazy wolf hearing.

Upon entering his office the first thing I notice is that it's very light. There are no windows here but there is a lamp on nearly every surface. The walls are a deep red, almost wine red. The carpet is a dark grey, if it wasn't for the lamps I would think it was black. Alpha Fraction sits behind a desk that is very large and in the centre of the room. He points to a chair on the other side of the desk and I take this to mean I am to take a seat. As I do, I realise the leather on this sofa is soft. Kind of like



butter, I kind of expected this sofa to be hard and uncomfortable. There is a soft knock on the door and then a small female enters the room. She is carrying a try loaded with food and drinks. She places the tray on the small coffee table and turns to the Alpha.

"Is there anything else you would like, Alpha?" Her voice is clear and strong, not a drop of fear in her.

"No, that's everything Eve. Please pass my thanks to your mother," Alpha Fraction dismisses her. She quietly leaves the room just as quickly as she entered.

"Eat little wolf, I have some tasks to sort then we can discuss your living arrangements." Alpha Fraction points to the food with one hand and picks up his phone with the other. As he starts talking to people on his phone I slowly start pulling apart a blueberry muffin, I am taking small bites. My stomach can't handle much food, the joys of having to live on very little food all your life. I am also conscious of when the stomach punching starts. I really don't want to have to clean the vomit up afterwards. Little fact; you punch someone in the stomach hard enough and everything in their stomach will be on the floor in no time. After I have had my fill I sit and stare at my hands clasped before me.

"All done, little wolf?" Alpha Fraction comes over to join me at the coffee table. He sits across from me eating a bacon sandwich and drinking a black coffee, I offer a simple nod.

With a small sigh Alpha Fraction

continues "Ok so as I said you will be here within the Pack house. I have arranged for a room to be made up next to myself and my Beta. I didn't think you would appreciate being on the floor with my Warriors and putting you with my Mother is not something I would wish on anyone," he chuckles to himself like he has a secret joke. "Your room will be yours, you can come and go as you please. I do ask that you let someone know if you are going to venture outside. Although the Pack land is safe I don't want you running around alone." Again I nod at the Alpha.

A room? An actual bedroom...for me. All to myself. I can't believe it. I've never had such luxury. I'm in such shock I will have my own room. I haven't fully registered that I will be between two strong males and one of them being the Alpha himself.